

Enemy Without

Arena

Something on the edge of this place
Something on the edge of my mind
Getting closer to me
Growing stronger in me all the time
The young foretell a life ahead
The old look back on a life that's been led
But I I see nothing
Got too much sand across my head
Sit there waiting for the phone to ring
Hopes in the attic, tied up with string
On a top shelf, bottom drawer
Any place I could ignore
The falling of this hero

No! Don't let the child die here
Don't let the child die here
Don't let his life just fade away
Don't let the child die

I made a promise my soul laid bare
Signed and sealed on a wing, on a prayer
But thrown to the darkness
It lies beyond repair
This solemn oath I swore to you
Has been neglected and unused
In a back room, not on show
Anywhere just not to know
The falling of this hero

No! Don't let the child die here
Don't let the child die here
Don't let his life just fade away
Don't let the child die

I let the orphan fall, tears remained unseen
I let the child die on signal fifteen
I missed the vital signs and all of the meanings

You cannot judge me
That's not your place
There's a jury for the crime's of my disgrace
You hide behind those vacant words
Have you seen what I've seen?
Have you heard what I've heard?

You cannot judge me
That's not your right
This is my room, no key, no light
You stand behind those faithless words
Have you seen what I've seen?
Have you heard what I've heard?

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