Only a world war could even up the scores Beyond debate, negotiate Now it's too late

We stay up for peace talks, we're busy drawing lines Don't be kind, we all stand trial Now equally sympathy fills the room

Could we end this like we started Spend a little time Just reading lips and reading minds

Now equally sympathy fills the room Fills their minds Fools can love and fools can cry On the way

You're my wife, my ball and chain You give life then turn it grey Oh my sweet enemy don't arise 'Cause we're strong, we are one

Now equally sympathy fills the room Fills their mind Fools can love and fools can cry On the way

Enter the ship of make-believe
And find out where it's from
Side all along the tapestry
The hassle and the storm
She was a case of malory
So help her in the fall
Tender the state of inbetween
Groove another song

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