

War

Akissforjersey

The look on your face is a terrible thing
I kept telling myself we're well if we sang
But I had a hard time believing it (believing it, believing it)
Neck deep and the tide on the rise
Pain in your heart, fear in your eyes
The voices ring out you won't get out alive
The fire grows, the fire grows
Release my soul it's coming home
So back down.

And now I know there's more to this weary soul
Than this face that still haunts me
It's all out war and only the mirror knows
You're still overwhelming me
You're still overwhelming me

Lift up the banner
Dig out the graves
No more surrender
There's hell to be paid
Tie down the hatches
Armor the gates
The war is within you
And there's no escape
Lift up the banner, dig out the graves
Because hope is needed the most for the vessel breaking in the waves
Lift up the banner, dig out the graves!

And now I know there's more to this weary soul
Than this face that still haunts me
It's all out war and only the mirror knows
You're still overwhelming me

You're still overwhelming me
The price of these vices is far to steep
You're still overwhelming me
The price of these vices is far to steep
You're still overwhelming me
The price of these vices is far to steep

You're still overwhelming me
Overwhelming me

And cursed is this body lost from the light
That battles the soul and feeds on the vice
And I'm just a corpse cold dead and white
But YOU are the fire that brought me to life