

Warzone

Bailey Zimmerman

Before this battlefield
We were on our way to better days
Rollin' like a freight train with no brakes into the future like we had it made
I can see the smoke rolling off your gun
And them lips telling me we're done
Sometimes some of them shots you just can't outrun

When you're living in a Warzone
With a heart full of bullet holes and boarded up windows
We been riding out this storm for way too long
How we gonna call this house a home
Living in a Warzone

Before this battlefield
We were fighting on the front lines
Now all that I can feel
Is this heart breaking on the other side
And I can see the smoke rolling off your gun
And then lips telling me we're falling out love
Sometimes some of them shots you just can't outrun

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When you're living in a Warzone
With a heart full of bullet holes and boarded up windows
We been riding out this storm for way too long
And are we gonna let this love run cold
Living in a Warzone