

# Battle Lines

Bob Moses

Don't lie  
You always say your hands are tied  
And when we cry  
You only have yourself in mind  
Whatever we do  
Seems like nothing's getting through  
You're out of touch  
You know that it's not enough for us

When the bullets fly  
You turn your eyes  
Like there's nothing left to lose  
Now the battle lines are drawing closer to you  
Look inside  
What will you find?  
'Cause we won't let it go this time  
You've paid no mind  
But you can't hide  
If you're on the other side

Oh well  
Now you've got a tale to tell  
And fear to sell  
But we're still here living through hell  
Whatever you do  
Know that we'll be watching you  
We'll see this through  
There's no more hiding from the truth

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