

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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