

Battle Cry

Charlotte Martin

Words are dripping from my blood boy
And my head's on fire
All the promises you break them
And pretend your mine

Let me shelter you from her pretty smile
I'll erase her taste for a little while
And her innocence that can drive you wild

I barely hang on
I barely stand strong cause

You belong to me
You belong to my arms
Hold me in the night
Hear my battle cry
You belong to me
You belong to my lips
This is not goodbye
But I draw the line here

I kept everything that I said silent
(I kept every tear in a waterproof sunset)
Saying it again to hear how it sounds
Diamonds on her lips cutting up parts of my life
(No not there yet)
Patching up the cracks and the walls and the windows
(Kissed your ghost I must make the most of the levy)
She will never love you the way I do
Always hiding her lust like a sharp butter knife
(Words are heavy)

Let me shelter you from your pretty smile
I could wear her dress for a little while
And her jaded grace wrapped around her lies
But you're not to blame and I'm not the same and

You belong to me
You belong to my arms
Hold me in the night
Hear my battle cry
You belong to me
You belong to my lips
This is not goodbye
This is not goodbye

We were young and hungry
Scream that you want me only
You belong to me
You belong to my arms
Hold me in the night
Hear my battle cry
You belong to me
You belong to my lips
This is not goodbye
This is not goodbye
(I stand strong for you, unwavered)

(I stand strong for you, unwavered)

We were young and hungry
Scream that you want me only
My heart's tired and breaking
Say it again say it again say it again
You love me