

Came for the Fire

Dispatch

Came for the fire
Left before it was done
I'm yours till your heart's desire
Till you tell yourself there's another one

I am frightened, you are silent
You're my religion, I was your science
Is this the war of our alliance, have I lost my part in your dream
And I am standing at attention
There is no science or religion
Your eyes in perfect cold defiance, and I have never seen that look before

You poor the water
I would haul the stones
All the iron and the mortar
And all the other dreams that we left alone

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You're my religion, I was your science
Is this the war of our alliance, have I lost my part in your dream
And I am standing at attention
There is no science or religion
Your eyes in perfect cold defiance, and I have never seen that look before