

Crossfire

Go West

Where the east shuts out the western world
There is a frozen river
No way out to see
A great divide was opened over night
One mile became a million
All contact was lost
In crossfire

At the mercy of the chosen few
There is a broken city
Still living each day
In crossfire
Under the gun
In crossfire
Nowhere to run

Pray for the desperate man
With so far to fall
He knows his liberty
Is over the wall

On the east side of the western world
One mile is still a million
Is all contact lost
In crossfire