

Get Some

Good Old War

Even your losses can't
Count for anything
Painting your crosses to look
Like other things
All of your best thoughts
Can't seem to find a home
It's harder to fight them
When you can't get one alone

It's something that your mind
Won't let them be
You feel it inside, you're not
That free
Even salvation can cost you
Everything
When your temptations
Just leave you settling

It's something that your mind
Won't let them be
You feel it inside, you're not
That free