

War Is Coming

Mon Rovîa

The world's so deep
Mile after mile in
And I love nothing cause nothing's loved me
And I try to grow a flower in a world drowning
But time and time again, I feel my soul wandering

The world's so deep
Mile after mile in
And I love nothing, cause nothing's loved me
And I try to grow a flower, in a world drowning
But time and time again, I feel my soul wandering

And I felt it in the breeze
There's a war coming
Grab my family
Know there's no running
And since I was a child
Been in a burning ring
And I hope when it all ends
I get to die in peace

Oh there's a war coming
And I felt it in the breeze
Oh there's a war coming
Grab my family
No, there's no running
And since I was a child
Been in a burning ring
And I hope when it all ends
I get to die in peace

Oh there's a war coming

These emotions, they pull me
Like the moon pulls the waves
If I'm honest, I've still got
Something I've gotta say
And I'm falling like the rain falls
Somewhere on the plains
But I still gotta believe
We can live and love and last

We can live and love and last
We can live and love and last
We can live and love and last
How to live, how to love, how to last
How to live, how to love, how to last