

# Wars

## Of Monsters and Men

How does it feel  
To lie alone in your bed  
When you know this is forever

Low like the sun  
Come down and break into two  
And I know we'll burn together

Yeah, I love you on the weekends  
But I'm careless and I'm wicked  
Yeah, I love you on the weekends  
It's a cruel war

I still have pieces of you stuck on me  
Pieces of you stuck on me  
Yeah, I love you on the weekends  
It's a cruel war

Cold but you glow  
Like the streets of Tokyo  
It's alright, we can stay lost here forever

Sinking stones, we don't know  
What lies on the riverbed  
So we fall, no control  
No this can't be over yet

Yeah, I love you on the weekends  
But I'm careless and I'm wicked  
Yeah, I love you on the weekends  
It's a cruel war

I still have pieces of you stuck on me  
Pieces of you stuck on me  
Yeah, I love you on the weekends  
It's a cruel war

We try to laugh about it like it's ok  
(That's how it's supposed to be)  
We try to laugh about it like it's ok  
It's heavy, is that how it's supposed to be?

Yeah, I love you on the weekends (love you on the weekends)  
But I'm careless and I'm wicked (careless and I'm wicked)  
Yeah, I love you on the weekends  
It's a cruel war

I still have pieces of you stuck on me (love you on the weekends)  
Pieces of you stuck on me (careless and I'm wicked)  
Yeah, I love you on the weekends  
It's a cruel war