

Strife

Savages

They wonder how we do it
They ask me if I care
They wonder how come the years
Haven't sought more lover's tear

They question that it's true
A love which never wilts
And they must seek you there
Where furies smite young slits

And they must seek you there
Down in the strife
And they must seek you there
Where death out numbers life

And they have no idea
What we do at night
And how for you and I
The hour never strikes

They wonder how we do it
They wonder how come
How come I've been doing things with you
I would never tell my mum

And they must seek you there
Down in the strife
And they must seek you there
Where death outnumbered life