

Warsong

The Cure

Oh, it's misery
The way we fight
For bitter ends
We tear the night in two

I want your death
You want my life
We tell each other lies
To hide the truth

And hate ourselves
For everything we do
Is shame
Wounded pride
Vengeful anger
Burning deep inside
Poison in our blood
And pain
Broken dreams
Mournful hopes
For all we might have been
All misunderstood

But no way out of this
No way for us
To find a way to peace
We never found before

However we regret
All we will ever know
Is bitter ends
For we are born to war

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