

# Battlefield

## The Ongoing Concept

Don't try to explain your mind, I know what's happening here  
One minute it's love, and suddenly it's like a battlefield  
One word turns into war  
Why is it the smallest things things that tear us down"  
My life's nothing when you're gone  
I'm out here without a shield  
Can't go back now  
Both Both hands, tied behind my back for nothing  
Wo-oo-oh  
These times when we climb so fast to fall again  
Why we gotta fall for it now  
I never meant to start a war  
You know I never wanna hurt you  
Don't even know what we're fighting for  
Why does love always feel like a battlefield  
A battlefield, a battlefield?  
Why does love always feel like a battlefield  
A battlefield, a battlefield?  
Why does love always feel like...  
Can't swallow our pride  
Neither of us gunna raise that flag  
(Raise that flag)  
If we don't surrender then we both gonna lose  
What we had  
Both hands tied behind my back for nothing  
We climb so high to fall again  
Why we gotta fall for it now  
I  
Never meant to start a war  
You know I never wanna hurt you  
Don't even know what we're fighting for  
Why does love always feel like a battlefield  
Battlefield

Guess you better go and get your armor  
Go, get your armor  
You better go get  
Your armor!  
We could pretend to be friends tonight  
In the morning we'll wake up and we'll  
Be alright  
Baby, I don't want to fight  
And I don't want this love to feel like  
A battlefield!  
Battlefield  
A battlefield, a battlefield?  
Why does love always feel like a battlefield  
A battlefield, a battlefield?  
Guess you better go and get your armor  
I never meant to start a war  
You know I never wanna hurt you  
Don't even know what we're fighting for  
Why does love always feel like a battlefield  
A battlefield, a battlefield?  
Why does love always feel like a battlefield  
A battlefield, a battlefield?  
Guess you better go and get your armor

(Get your armor)  
Get your armor  
(Get your armor)  
Guess you better go and get your armor  
(Get your armor)  
Get your armor  
Why does love always feel like...