

Civilian

Adam Pascal

On a cold dead mountain we will wander
In a forest hidden from the sea
Under skies of black and orange thunder
In a desert riddled with disease
Never gonna be mine
Never gonna fall in line for you
Never gonna take mine
Never gonna let 'em go for you
Why don't you let 'em go, take your child,
Never gonna be mine
I ain't hiding I got fire in my eyes
And a burning for the blood of enemies
But my two babies ain't your soldiers
You're a liar, and too weak in the knees.