

# Battlelines

Ten

Warning signs give your game away,  
Inside I know where you are,  
All this time a thousand miles away  
You wait to tear me apart.

So, let this cold battlefield run with blood  
To hell below us, the heavens above,  
Through every season  
Unchanging with time  
Just the elemental truth,  
The blazing fire in your eyes,

For you and I draw the battlelines  
And we never see the futility  
A day will come when the war is won  
Set the woman free  
And the man in me

To the chase, a woman chasing face  
Yet, in your eyes there  
Of a child, the heart  
A lover fallen from grace,

Won  
I never meant to destroy what we made  
I had to leave you, my love, to return  
This is no about reverage;  
You were my lover and my friend

When you and I draw the battlelines  
And we never see the futility  
You hate the truth  
You can  
You  
Lady can  
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