

Cold War

The Rocket Summer

Seas of brilliant stars shine down on me
As I wait for the Marfa Lights to illuminate
I see nothing And that pain everyday wears a little more
Between my head and my heart there is a cold war Go, they got their guns, they got their guns
We're having us another one
Panic in the streets, in the streets
The ravaged town inside of me
Oh, the tension of what I want, what I need, the in-between
Go, they got their guns
Within me the head and heart are battling What you want is not always what you need
The carrot might not taste as sweet as it seems And that pain everyday wears a little more
Between my head and my heart there is a cold war Go, they got their guns, they got their guns
We're having us another one
Panic in the streets, in the streets
the ravaged town inside of me
Oh, the tension of what I want, what I need, the in-between
Go, they got their guns
Within me the head and heart are battling

Songwriters

Bryce Avary Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>