

Emotional Warfare

Silent Running

Emotional warfare, heart to heart combat
Emotional warfare, another heart attack

Well, there's a tightrope that we walk and a cutting knife
There's a lot of bitter talk, they say you're running for your life

The battle cry, the wargames coming
The colours fly and I'm out gunning

Emotional warfare, heart to heart combat
Emotional warfare, another heart attack

Well, there's a wind of change blowing through my hair
It's blowing out the flame that we both share

I'd pay a penny for your thoughts, penny for your thoughts
I'd pay a fortune for your love
But when you show me what I've bought, I'm always throwing down the glove

The battle cry but there's no glory
The colours fly, the same old story

Emotional warfare, heart to heart combat
Emotional warfare, another heart attack, attack, attack, attack, attack, attack

Is it the spoils of war that trickle down your face
And leaves the wounds so deep in the fatal place

We're both soldiers of the soul, soldiers of the soul
Who've got to face defeat
So if you read between the lines you'll see a flag of peace

Emotional warfare, heart to heart combat
Emotional warfare, another heart attack, attack, attack

Emotional warfare, heart to heart combat
Emotional warfare, another heart attack, attack, attack

The battle cry, the wargames coming

The colours fly and I'm out gunning, gunning, gunning

I'd pay a fortune for your love

I'd pay a fortune for your love

I'd pay a fortune for your love

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>