Battlefield

Prinzhorn Dance School

Cast off our ammunition,
hide our weapons in the tall grass.And leave the battlefield,
won't tear each other apart.
Your love's a cannon.
It's a battlefield in your heart.Feel free as a bird,
in the bloody mouths of wolves.
I said, "look at me predator, look at me predator,
our lives are entwined, our lives are entwined."We'll leave the battlefield,
won't tear each other apart.
Your love's a cannon.
It's a battlefield in your heart.

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