

# Distraction

## Anthea

I'll be your distraction  
I'll be your distraction

There's a field nearby  
With words written in stone  
My love will not die  
Please let be known

This place is dead  
It echoes through town  
There isn't one voice  
I haven't heard a sound

The planes flew in  
Their bombs did too  
The city fell flat  
The fires they grew

When the smoke comes in  
It'll color this town  
But I'll still have you  
So I'll say it aloud

I'll be your distraction  
I'll be your distraction

The friendship we made  
Is a waste of our time  
There's no one left here  
To show future that's kind

It's a world of hate  
Gone incredibly wrong  
We cared to late  
We just followed along

And the boys went down  
With their gun in their hand  
Their weapon of choice

Their knees in the sand

If that field nearby  
Was still there to be used  
Would you ever have known?  
Those words were for you

I'll be your distraction  
I'll be your distraction

I'll be your distraction  
I'll be your distraction  
I'll be your distraction  
I'll be your distraction

I'll be, I'll be yours  
I'll be, I'll be yours  
I'll be, I'll be yours  
I'll be, I'll be yours  
The War

The ocean, is on fire  
The sky turned dark again  
As the boats came in  
And the beaches  
Stretched out with soldiers  
With their arms and guns  
It has just begun

Believe, you want this  
Believe, I want this too

Why won't you tell me that  
It's almost over  
Why must this?  
Tear my head  
Inside out

And the houses  
Laid out like targets  
With the defining sound  
We watched them all go down  
And the families  
Now useless bodies  
They lay still black and blue

A gift from us to you

Believe, you want this  
Believe, I want this too

Why won't you tell me that  
It's almost over  
Why must this?  
Tear my head  
Inside out

Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh (Believe)  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh (Believe, you want this too)  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

Why won't you tell me that  
It's almost over  
Why must this?  
Tear my head  
Inside out

Why won't you tell me that  
It's almost over  
Why must this?  
Tear my head  
Inside out

Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

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