

A Subtle War

Metal Church

Extended hand a friendly man who doesn't trust a soul
I wonder why that meeting eyes could put your life on hold
Do people feel humanity is something of the past?
A kind hello, a favor done, these days could be your last
Bar your windows, lock your doors
Choose your colors and stay down on the floor
Amidst a subtle war that's right outside your door
Amidst a subtle war You can't go there at night unless you're feeling immortal
'Cause all of them have guns and knives, at least that's what we're told
A neighborhood or DMZ but people call it home
Scared to death of living there but got nowhere to go
Bar your windows, lock your doors
Choose your colors and stay down on the floor
Amidst a subtle war that's right outside your door
Amidst a subtle war Pick your weapon
Talk to no one paranoia
Can we take this anymore? Amidst a subtle war that's right outside your door
Amidst a subtle war that's right outside your door
Amidst a subtle war

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