

# I Live On A Battlefield

**John Cunningham**

I live on a battlefield surrounded by the ruins of the love we built  
And then destroyed between us the smoke has cleared  
As I stumble through the rubble I'm a dazed, seeing double  
And I'm truly mystified  
My new home is a shell hole filled  
With tears and muddy waters and bits of broken heart  
All around well there is desolation  
Scenes of a devastation of a love been torn apart  
I live on a battlefield, I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield  
The one where not one single drop of blood has spilled  
Is no less horrifying sweet memories, memories of a bygone situation  
Now shattered, Lord and battered, lie scattered all around  
My new home is a shell hole filled  
With tears and muddy waters, yes and bits of broken heart  
All around well there is desolation  
And scenes of a devastation of a love been torn apart  
I live on a battlefield  
My new home is a shell hole filled  
With tears and muddy waters, yes and bits of broken heart  
All around well there is desolation  
And scenes of a devastation of a love been torn apart  
I live on a battlefield, yes live on a battlefield  
Live on a battlefield, live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield, I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield, I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield, I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield, I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield, I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield

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