

Warm Day, Cold War

Bronze Radio Return

Even cold wars have their warmer days
When everything stops and we sleep on it, it's when
Cold enemies look like warmer friends

If they don't, let's pretend, hey we've all got some rules to bend
We all reach a point when we find a way
To sink into a place where we think the same, but then
Find a loose end and a new reason to blame

What we can't contain, and the war carries on[Chorus:]

Look out, look out man

When the cold's rolling in

You look out and see the wreckage

Let the warm day begin
In automatic battle it feels cinematic

So dramatic that eventually you're numb too

All the others that see another point of view

Not like you, you're not like them- hey we've all got some rules to bend[Chorus:]

Look out, look out man

When the cold's rolling in

You look out and see the wreckage

Let the warm day begin
It's all coming down to the line in the sand

Where the people gather 'round and decide where to stand

If the winds came in and blew away the lines

Just a bunch of people standing with nothing to divide
It sounds so easy but really there is no chance for
Breaking up the lines that decide what we stand for

So for now let's find a little common ground

And make a warm day in a cold war[Chorus:]

Look out, look out man

When the cold's rolling in

You look out and see the wreckage

Let the warm day begin

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