Battle of the Gods

Tristen

Battle of the Gods- Tristen I keep hoping you will find some love inside the deep dark wood where mysteries cast as shadow I keep hoping you will find some love inside the big white sprinkles that the blue waves cave into the ocean Where the mind and the heart are the only competition And the anthem is raging for the calm There is no peace at last When no answer can be cast To the age old battle of the Gods I keep hoping you will find some love inside the desert storm Where the sprinkles dusty up your vision I keep hoping you will find some love inside the deep dark jungle Where the leaves keep blocking out the sun Where the mind and the heart are the only competition And the anthem is raging for the calm There is no peace at last When no answer can be cast To the age old battle of the Gods I keep hoping you will find me long beyond the dark grey woods Where they once burned the witches at the stake *Hey* I keep hoping you will find me, love me, in the dark grey woods Where they once burned the witches at the stake *Hey* Where the mind and the heart are the only competition And the anthem is raging for the calm There is no peace at last When no answer can be cast To the age old battle of the Gods To the age old battle of the Gods

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To the age old battle of the Gods.