

Sad Song (Pilotpriest Radio Edit)

[Blake Lewis](#)

Waking up on the battlefield
Fears lie like gunfire in our eyes
Can't change the way we feel
It hurts us every time Throwing hearts that will never heal
There's nothing left in here And we fight while we cry
It's surrender, do or die
And we don't know why This is a sad song, wounded and war-torn
With words that make your heart ache
This is a sad song, this is our goodbye This is a sad song for all the long gone
With melodies that kill me
This is a sad song, so sing with me tonight
Just sing with me This bed is a battlefield
All alone with your memories in my heart
Lie awake and my fate is sealed
You haunt me in the dark Love, you are the death of me
One touch you can make me bleed And we fight while we cry
It's surrender, do or die
And we don't know why This is a sad song, wounded and war-torn
With words that make your heart ache
This is a sad song, this is our goodbye This is a sad song for all the long gone
With melodies that kill me
This is a sad song, so sing with me tonight
Just sing with me This is a sad song, wounded and war-torn
With words that make your heart ache
This is a sad song, this is our goodbye This is a sad song for all the long gone
With melodies that kill me
This is a sad song, so sing with me tonight
Just sing with me A battle field, it's a battle field
It's a battlefield
March with me, march with me March with me
March, march with me
March with me, march with me (This is a sad song)
Will you march with me?
(This is a sad song)
Will you march with me? (This is a sad song)
Who will march with me?
(This is a sad song) This is a sad song
This is a sad song

Songwriters

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