

The War

Bob Mould

And all these songs I write for you
They tear me up, it's not hard to do
 Listen to my voice
It's the only weapon I kept from the warAnd I can soothe every ailment you endure
 And I can see into the future most assured
 I don't have a choice
It's the only life I know after the warEverything we made, reduced to dust
 You were the one who taught me most
 I carry your remains
 Your emblem and your name
Nothing left will ever be the sameAnd this war we fought was violent and long
 Weeks turned into years but we keep on keeping on
 The ringing in my brain
 Is what remains

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