

Your Private War

Atreyu

For my whole life, I have been burning down bridges

My only problem was foresight

I was standing on them, I never looked down

And now I am, knee deep in your bullshit

If you're ready for battle, I'm ready for war

So we can dance if you want?

(Lies)

How easily we are deceived, how easily we believe

(Lies)

I will not run out of ammo, no more bowing my head

If every day is another slug, I will pull them out of my

I will not run out of ammo, no more bowing my head

If every day is another slug, I will pull them out of my chest

So raise your voices and hold your hopes up high

Tell your stories, run your mouth and tell your lies

After all this time, don't wash my blood off of your hands

Let it crack and stain you, so the outside can match the in

Oh, does it make you the fucking toast of the town?

To pull yourself up, on those you always putting down

So raise your voices and hold your hopes up high

Tell your stories, run your mouth and tell your lies

So raise your voices and hold your hopes up high

Tell your stories run your mouth and tell your lies

You curse my name, burn down my house

As I bear my soul you cast your doubt and I can live without

You're passing judgment

(You're passing judgment)

With side long glances

(With side long glances)

Am I spitting hairs or do I dare to say, you've had your chances

You're passing judgment, with side long glances

Am I spitting hairs or do I dare to say, you've had your chances

So raise your voices and hold your hopes up high

Tell your stories, run your mouth and tell your lies

So raise your voices and hold your hopes up high

Tell your stories, run your mouth and tell your lies

Curse my name, curse my name

Curse my name, curse my name

Fuck

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