

To the Damsels: Run

Julia Nunes

No theyre not making up tall tales
Just to scare you into sayin your prayers
Cause theyre on the land in search of golden strands
So keep your sword at handI cant be saved Im not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no availWhen you ask for help, ill make sure that you need it
The knight on the horse says he can beat it
But the fire, it breathes might take him and leave you burned
Ill be glad that it wasnt your turnI cant be saved Im not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no availI better see you run
As far, as fast as you can
Watch you fall
Pick yourself back up again
And turn around to face the past
That put you there
And thank God that it wasnt,
Thank God that it wasnt,
Ill thank God that it wasnt fairI cant be saved Im not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no availI cant be saved Im not so frail
Fighting my battles tooth and nail
Searching for truth to no avail

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