

# 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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