

# Chaos Theory

## War Of Ages

Hold the bottle to your throat before you breakdown  
Light pierces though the glass before you give up  
Life is simple, living the dream  
Holding my cup filled three fingers deep We are the broken  
Here for the moment We won't believe you are hopeless  
Praying for you with tongues of fire  
Look at me when I tell you  
You were loved at your first breath Broken promise starts to spread  
Where only thoughts can hurt you  
You won't let go until you're dead

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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