

# War Is Hell

[Nicole Atkins](#)

I wake in the morning, eyes open  
They burn like they've never been closed  
Heart beats loud like a thousand drummers  
Mother, will I explode? War is hell, our civil one  
War is hell, be civil love, and,  
Leave me never to wound you  
Find me when calm comes to you  
And hold me in your arms  
This civil war of ours Leave from the city at seven or eight  
And listen to talk radio  
All the stories so familiar  
Mother, will I explode?  
Back to my town where the wolves are waiting  
Priming away in the dusk  
Every hour contemplating love, trust, anger, lust War is hell, our civil one  
War is hell, be civil love, and,  
Leave me never to wound you  
Find me when calm comes to you  
And hold me in your arms  
This civil war of ours  
And hold me in your arms, this civil war of ours  
Leave me never to wound you  
Find me when calm comes to you  
And hold me in your arms, this civil war of ours  
And hold me in your arms, this civil war of ours

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