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 know I am, knee deep in your bullshit
If you're ready for battle, I'm ready for warSo 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 chestSo raise your voices and hold your hopes up high
Tell your stories, run your mouth and tell your liesAfter 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 your always putting downSo 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 liesYou curse my name, burn down my house
As I bear my soul you cast your doubt and I can live withoutYou'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 chancesYou're passing judgment, with side long glances
Am I spitting hairs or do I dare to say, you've had your chancesSo 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 liesCurse my name, curse my name
Curse my name, curse my name
Fuck

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