The Art Of War

[unknown]

I stand alone
And gaze upon the battlefield
Wasteland
Is all that's left after the fight
And I'm searching a new way to defeat my enemy
Bloodshed
I've seen enough of death and pain[Pre-chorus 1:]
I will run - they will hunt me in vain
I will hide - they'll be searching
I'll regroup - feign retreat they'll pursue
Coup de grce I will win but never fight [mercy killing]
That's the Art of War!Breaking the will to fight among the enemy
Force them to hunt me
They will play my game
And play by my rules
I will be close but still untouchable
No more will I see suffering and pain
They will find me no more
I'll be goneI will have them surrounded
They will yield without fight overrunOverrun
Coup de grceI will win but never fight
That's the Art of WarBroken and lost
Tired of war
They'll surrender to me
Caught in my trap
There's no way out
Fail never again[Pre-chorus 1]

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