

# Aloud, The Battle Of Love

It never pays, never pays, never pays  
to be nice to a villain  
Compromise, compromise, compromise  
and they do right on stealing  
On the streets, on the streets, on the streets it's World War III  
And the truth is the only thing I'm owed  
I keep working for what I'll never know  
This is the battle of love  
Love and faith  
It's hard to find, hard to find, hard to find  
find a genuine resistance  
That generates, generates, generates  
something other than indifference  
In my heart, in my heart, in me heart  
is what's right and wrong  
And the truth is the only thing I'm owed  
I keep on working for devils I don't know  
When you're helpless and hopeless  
it causes a certain reaction  
To be here in the now at the heart  
and the center of action  
You gotta give, gotta give, gotta give  
like it's the latest trend  
And your reasons,  
your reasons are the seed  
Don't you know  
you're part of a new breed?