

# Angels & Airwaves, The War

The ocean  
Is on fire  
The sky turned dark again  
As the boats came in  
And the beaches  
Stretched out with soldiers  
With their arms and guns  
It has just begun

Believe  
You want this  
Believe  
I want this too

Why won't you tell me that  
It's almost over?  
Why must this  
Tear my head  
Inside out?

And the houses  
Laid out like targets  
With the deafening sound  
We watched them all go down  
And the families  
Now useless bodies  
They lay still black and blue  
A gift from us to you

Believe  
you want this  
Believe  
I want this too

Why won't you tell me that  
It's almost over?  
Why must this  
Tear my head  
Inside out?

Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh (Believe)  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh (Believe, you want this too)  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

Why won't you tell me that  
It's almost over?  
Why must this  
Tear my head  
Inside out?  
Why won't you tell me that  
It's almost over  
Why must this  
Tear my head  
Inside out?

Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

