

# Arena, Enemy Without

Something on the edge of this place  
Something on the edge of my mind  
Getting closer to me  
Growing stronger in me all the time  
The young foretell a life ahead  
The old look back on a life that's been led  
But I - I see nothing  
Got too much sand across my head  
Sit there waiting for the phone to ring  
Hopes in the attic, tied up with string  
On a top shelf, bottom drawer  
Any place I could ignore  
The falling of this hero

No! Don't let the child die here  
Don't let the child die here  
Don't let his life just fade away  
Don't let the child die....

I made a promise - my soul laid bare  
Signed and sealed on a wing, on a prayer  
But thrown to the darkness  
It lies beyond repair  
This solemn oath I swore to you  
Has been neglected and unused  
In a back room, not on show  
Anywhere just not to know  
The falling of this hero

No! Don't let the child die here  
Don't let the child die here  
Don't let his life just fade away  
Don't let the child die....