

# Death From Above 1979, Cold War

This war is cold and silent  
Our love has turned to violence  
You've got three years to die for something  
You've got three years to live for something

This war is warm and vibrant  
Our love has turned to silence  
You've got two months to tell him something  
You've got two months to tell him something

And if you love let him know  
Or if you'll leave him tell him so  
Or you will break his heart in two