

My Morning Jacket, War Begun

Stolen as the war begun, this time your soul is my one.

I belong to a race of robots, drownin out my one.

Anytime your war gets out

of hand I'll take it on.

Stolen as the wars begun, this time your soul is my one.

I'D MOVE ON, but I know you'll need me some day.

I'D roll ON, but I know you'll need me some day