

The Chemical Brothers, Battle Scars

There's no path to follow
There's no path to follow

There's a line in the sand
Put there by a man
By a man whose children who built the castles made of stone

There's a man in the sky
Giving reasons why
That line grows deeper like these shackles round our bones

Move on to my own
Here come battle scars
It's the final charge
Here come battle scars

There's a child born
To a land of scorn
Sneaks past the borders and the lords that hold his hand

He was led like a lamb
All part of the plan
This castle crumbles as he walks out of this land

Move on to my own
Here come battle scars
It's the final charge
Here come battle scars

This is what we own
Here come battle scars
This is where we are
Here come battle scars

There's no path to follow
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Living for the reasons
of the dead that moved to
paper from their heads
into my fingers
and my deadly view is
strangled by the rent
I have no purpose in this land
have I forgotten how to stand up
with the humor and the need
I've got to find a way to be

I just turn up the stereo
I can't survive without the cold
This culture's fallen off its feet
I've got to find a brand new beat

beat (beat) beat
beat (beat) beat
beat (beat) beat

There's a road ahead
'tween the live and dead
Church bells are ringing like the panic in my head

Step, step, one by one
Walk into the setting sun

Water's rising, rising fast
History catching up at last

Danger ahead, death behind
No one to follow but old man time

Time, time, take us back before the line was drawn
Before the sky turned black.