

Alex Lifeson, Sending Out A Warning

Tender is the nerve that
Leads straight to his heart
Sender sends the spit
That streams down his face
Want and need are
Just two useless words
The third, if she knew it
Would be grace

Her grip is tight as
A vice- smothers like a killer
Stealing someone's life
His guilt controls his every move-
Nothing seems to work
What's he got to prove
Their war is just like any war
All the pain for nothing
Double bladed sword

Sending out a warning
Sending out a warning

He's on the edge
Everything is up or down
She's in his face
He feels like he may drown
Relentless is
The scope of her revenge
She'll give then take
Then push him off the ledge

His guilt is tight as
A vice- smothers like a killer
Stealing someone's life
Her grip controls his every move-
Nothing seems to work
What's he got to prove
Their war is just like any war
All the pain for nothing
Double bladed sword

Sending out a warning
Sending out a warning

He's on the edge
Everything is up or down
She's in his face
He feels like he may drown
Relentless is
The scope of her revenge
She'll give then take
Then push him off the ledge

She's gone too far
He knows her subtle tricks
He's tried too hard
There are some things
You can't fix
Cross too many lines
Be prepared to pay the price
All the warmth you knew
Will forever turn to ice

Sending out a warning

Sending out a warning