

# Metric, The Battlecry

Can you turn it up?

Let me lay my eyes  
Let me lay my eyes  
And try to pin it down  
Let me lay my eyes on the painting  
It's hard to put into words  
Draw the line, draw the line  
Draw the line, draw the line

Forgetting all you wanted  
You have to ask me for nothing  
For having all you want  
You have been asking for nothing

That's right you try find your way back  
That's right you try find your way back  
That's right you try find your way back  
That's right you try find your way back  
It doesn't mean anything to you

It's so obvious at times we try and slide it good  
It's all right, it's all mine

Oh to roll together  
Everything we've built in time  
But up I fall and nothing  
But up I fall and nothing  
Now you hold it down  
And you can't say too much for me  
Then what d'you think?  
You've never made it taste that good  
I'll be over soon  
And you'll remember  
And you'll remember who showed you  
You'll remember who showed you  
You'll remember who showed you  
You'll remember who showed you