

Open Hand, Trench Warfare

We've been pinned down,
I've just shot my last round,
I want to run and hide,
It might save our lives,

Is this the way we will spend our last days?
If I have to die, just don't ask why.
I see right through you, your going down.
Nothing's in the way.
I don't need to see your face.
The writings on the wall,
my eyes wide open.

It will take some time for me to clear my mind.
There will come a day, it might be just fine.

Is this the way we will spend our last days?
If i have to die just don't ask why.
I see right through you your going down.
Nothings in the way,
I don't need to see your face,
The writings on the wall,
My eyes wide open,

Your life means so much can't you see?
So far when I feel let down your always there for me.
Your always there for me.