

# Pretty Maids, Battle Of Pride

I see their missiles. east and west  
and they're pointing straight at you  
they are rearming to be the best  
and there is nothing you can do

[Chorus:]  
I see fire  
I see war  
and expire no more

I see the danger, hanging over you head  
I see the bombs up in the clouds  
a press on a button and you'll be dead  
and there is no way out

[Chorus]  
[Solo]  
[Chorus]

In every nation, they are ready to fight  
and ready to win  
but all in all it's just a battle of pride  
and this will be the end

[Chorus]  
Look out