

# Rachael Cantu, My First War

the streets are empty  
and you're looking right at me  
and the fire's rumbling  
and you're out there humming  
war songs

and now you're waiting  
for me to be unruly  
yeah you're waiting  
for me to be unruly

and you shot right through me  
and I was lying there I was you coldout  
you stepped right over me  
you saw me lying there brick in my mouth  
and you stepped right over me

and you ran to the river  
and you threw in that sliver  
down to the bottom  
covered and forgotten

and now you're waiting  
for me to be unruly  
yeah you're waiting  
for me to be unruly  
but I'm dead all through me

and I was lying there I was coldout  
you stepped right over me  
you saw me lying there brick in my mouth  
and you stepped right over me

and it wasn't like this before  
no it wasn't like this when it started  
no it wasn't like this before  
no it wasn't like this when it started

and the fire's rumbling  
and you're out there humming  
war songs