

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