The Beloved, This Means War

just to say that we believed
now we are forgetting
your dismay won't be appeased
by more of this blood-letting
at all
just part of the rise and the fall

and we spend lots of time sitting round in circles
concentrating
down the line, homeward bound
you decide and i'll fill the date in

so how can you say that you don't miss me?
when all your dismay says oh could this be?
how can you say that you don't miss me?
when all your dismay says oh could this be war?

you could hammer on the door
to get back in
until your fists are raw
let this be one you will not win

so how can you say that you don't miss me?
when all your dismay says oh could this be?
how can you say that you don't miss me?
when all your dismay says oh could this be war?
how can you say that you don't miss me?
when all your dismay says oh could this be war?
oh could this be war?
could this be war?