

The Cure, Warsong

Oh, it's misery the way we fight
For bitter ends we tear the night in two
I want your death, you want my life
We tell each other lies to hide the truth
And we hate ourselves for everything we do
Is shame wounded pride, vengeful angel burning deep inside
Poison in our blood and pain, broken dreams, mournful hopes
For all we might have been, all misunderstood

But no way out of this
No way for us to find a way to peace
We never found before
However we regret
All we will ever know
Is bitter ends
For we are born to war

For we are born to war

However we regret
All we will ever know
Is bitter ends
For we are born to war