

# Victor, Sending A Warning

(Alex Lifeson)

Tender is the nerve that leads straight to his heart  
Sender sends the spit that streams down his face  
Want and need are just two useless words  
The third, if she knew it, would be grace  
Her grip is tight as a vice- smothers like a killer, stealing  
someone's life His guilt controls his every move- nothing seems to  
work, what's he got to prove Their war is just like any war- all the  
pain for nothing. double bladed sword  
Sending out a warning  
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He's on the edge, everything is up or down  
She's in his face, he feels like he may drown  
Relentless is the scope of her revenge  
She'll give then take then push him off the ledge  
His guilt is tight as a vice- smothers like a killer, stealing  
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She's in his face, he feels like he may drown  
Relentless is the scope of her revenge  
She'll give then take then push him off the ledge  
She's gone too far, he knows her subtle tricks  
He's tried too hard, there are things you can't fix  
Cross too many lines. be prepared to pay the price  
All the warmth you knew will forever turn to ice  
Sending out a warning  
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