

# Your Private War

## Atreyu

For my whole life, I have been burning down bridges  
My only problem was foresight  
I was standing on them, I never looked down  
And now I am, knee deep in your bullshit  
If you're ready for battle then I'm ready for war  
So we can dance if you want lies  
How easily we are deceived, how easily we believe lies  
For will not run out of ammo, no more  
bowing my head  
If every day is another slug, I will pull them out of my...  
I will not run out of ammo, no more bowing my head  
For every day is another slug, I will pull them out of my chest!  
So raise your voices and hold  
your hopes up high  
Tell your stories, run your mouth, and tell your lies!  
After all this time, don't wash my blood off of your hands  
Let it crack and stain you, so the outside can match the in  
Oh does it make you the fucking toast of the town  
To pull yourself up, on those you're always putting down  
So raise your voices and hold your  
hopes up high  
Tell your stories run your mouth and tell your lies  
So raise your voices and hold your hopes up high  
Tell your stories run your mouth and tell your ...  
You cursed my name, burned down my house  
As I bear my soul you cast your doubt, and I can live without  
You're passing judgement, (you're  
passing judgement) with side long glances (with side long glances)  
Am I spitting hairs or do I dare to say, you've had your chances  
You're passing judgement, with side long glances  
Am I spitting hairs or do I dare to say, you've had your chances  
So raise your voices and hold  
your hopes up high  
Tell your stories run your mouth and tell your lies  
So raise your voices and hold your hopes up high  
Tell your stories run your mouth and tell your lies  
Curse my name,  
Curse my name,  
Curse my name,  
Curse my name, Fuck!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>