The War

Bob Mould

And all these songs I write for you They tear me up, it's not hard to do Listen to my voice It's the only weapon I kept from the warAnd I can soothe every ailment you endure And I can see into the future most assured I don't have a choice It's the only life I know after the warEverything we made, reduced to dust You were the one who taught me most I carry your remains Your emblem and your name Nothing left will ever be the same And this war we fought was violent and long Weeks turned into years but we keep on keeping on The ringing in my brain Is what remains This war has worn me down Broken dreams and a hole in the ground Don't give up

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And don't give in Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.