

Potato Eaters

"Battle-Ax"

Visit "[Battle-Ax](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I loathed your scars
you loved your battles
do you know how long these rhinestones will shine?
your heroes in chains
watch them fall
they march before you
they shake, they stall, they each go down alone

now you hold, you hold the battle-ax
it gives you nothing
then takes it away
leaves you stranded in your faithful, slow decay

mourn for the sleep that staggers
beneath your dreaming
your aging bed looks nothing like your soul
one more eye-straining crazy man
released to claim his senses
he holds his fragile shadow towards the sky

now you hold, you hold the battle-ax
it gives you nothing
then takes it away
leaves you stranded in your faithful, slow decay
we're bound to catch this ball
but you're still trying to save your conscience
after all

suffer me, gracefully
though your lucky days are over
echo them back this way for a while
It won't be long
your gods are gone through your tears in silence
flatter your angels
they might wait up for you

I loathed your scars
you loved your battles
do you know how long these rhinestones will shine?

