

Evans Blue

"Warrior"

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I would like a word with you
Kind and justified
I haven't seen the life in you
Forgive me if I try
Time, hasn't done the best for you
Open wide in my eyes, the pride to find in you
I am justified

I am a warrior, not the victim of your pain
I speak for the curious, infected by your ways
And we stand
I stand before your wrath, the front of my own grave...
I'm not a warrior for you

I try, to believe in blind but truth
Paralyzing my mind, and consequently...
So forget it by lies, and ask of pain to prove
That I am justified
By, what I expect from you
But I am still alive

I am a warrior, not the victim of your pain
I speak for the curious, infected by your ways
And we stand
I stand before your wrath, the front of my own grave...
I'm not the warrior for you

Am I supposed to change?
Am I the only one who feels this way?
... again, a place... to end the love with emptiness

And I am a warrior, not the victim of your pain
I speak for the curious, infected by your ways
And we stand
I stand before your wrath, the front of my own grave...
I'm not a warrior for you
I am a warrior

I'd, like a word with you.

