

## **Bright Eyes "Make War"**

Visit "[Make War](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Our love is dead but without limit,  
Like the surface of the moon,  
Or the land between here and the mountains.  
It is not these hiding places that have kept us innocent,  
But the way you taught me to just let it all go by.

And so we have learned to be as faithless,  
Stand behind bulletproof glass,  
Exchanging our affections through a drawer.  
And it was always horribly convenient,  
And happening too fast.  
You should count your change before you are even out  
the door.

Well, yes, yes, you should,

But please...

Return, return to the person that you were.  
And I will do the same,  
Because it is too hard to belong to someone who is  
gone.  
My compass spins.  
The wilderness remains.

Once too often, I have retreated into the depths of my  
despair.  
I built a barricade to block you on the road.  
But standing there with all of my possessions,  
Piled higher than a house,  
I felt closer to you than you ever would have known.

So let these tiny acts of charity  
Become common ground on which to build a  
monument to commemorate our time. And though you  
say you've found another  
Who will surely speed you on your way  
Don't let the forest grow over that path you came there  
by.  
But you will, so...

So hurry up and run to the one that you love.

And blind him with your kindness.  
And he will make war, oh war,  
On who you were before.  
And he'll claim all that has spoiled in your heart.

Alright help me out boys!

Well, now, I tell myself I've mended under these  
patches of blue sky.  
There are still a few holes that let in a little rain.  
So it is crying on my shingles.  
My floorboards moan under my feet.  
The refrigerator is whining,  
So I've got reason to complain.

But I am not gonna bless you with such compliments,  
Some degrading psalm of praise,  
Like the kind that converted you to me so long ago.  
Because the truth is that gossip is as good as gospel in  
this town.  
You can save face but you won't ever save your soul.  
And that's a fact.

So, so hurry up and run,  
To the one that you love.  
And tie him up in your likeness,  
And he'll become, become  
The prisoner I was. A  
Nd know all that has spoiled your heart.

He'll know it all!

He'll know all that has spoiled in your heart.

So hurry up and run,  
To the one that you love,  
And blind him with your kindness,  
And he'll make war, oh war,  
On who you were you before,  
And claim all that has spoiled in your heart.  
Yeah, he'll claim all that has spoiled in your heart.

[Music stops]

So hurry up and run,  
To the one that you love,  
And blind him with your kindness.  
And he'll make war, oh, war,  
On who you were before,  
And claim all that has spoiled in your heart.  
Yeah, he'll claim all that has spoiled in your heart.

Visit [Bright Eyes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.