

## Incrave

### "Dear Old Battlefield"

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Just another rusty brother  
Seeing his old role replayed  
Looking in the world like a broken mirror  
Seeing his old face displayed  
They come and go, come and go  
Why do you advertise goodbye  
Living a lie will lay you low, what can I tell you, what can  
I sell you  
But the truth will make you high

Death is unreal that's the way I feel  
There's more to be revealed  
Lovers and friends meet again and again  
On the dear old  
On the dear old  
On the dear old battlefield

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I will see my memory lightly let me go  
I know that we will always be but time pass fast and  
slow  
Agelong cradlesong almost had me sleeping for good  
If not for the plan of the magic man who finally helped  
me out of the wood.

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