

## Chris Walla "The Score"

Visit "[The Score](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You've got the pen  
And we've done the typing  
Why can't you get us all for good?  
Let's put it in writing

On and on we argue so  
Sirens blare and the whistles blow  
'Til we cannot hear anymore  
This is the score, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

We've found the bear  
Or are we both fighting?  
Why do we prance our little flag around  
As if he's not biting?

On and on we bled so long  
Now the bodies rise and our limbs are gone  
And we cannot swim anymore  
This is the score, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Now I'm a chase  
My colors are falling  
Two nations were removed  
From where the resistance is calling

On and on we're fractured now  
They're bound to ship those children out  
And on and on, no end in sight, now enjoy them  
Don't wait for any call for me to see  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
This is the score

Visit [Chris Walla](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.