

## **Metal Church**

### **"A Subtle War"**

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Extended hand a friendly man who doesn't trust a soul  
I wonder why that meeting eyes could put your life on  
hold

Do people feel humanity is something of the past?  
A kind hello, a favor done, these days could be your  
last

Bar your windows, lock your doors, choose your colors  
And stay down on the floor  
Amidst a subtle war that's right outside your door  
Amidst a subtle war

You can't go there at night  
unless you're feeling immortal  
'Cause all of them have guns and knives,

at least that's what we're told  
A neighborhood or DMZ, but people call it home  
Scared to death of living there, but got nowhere to go

Bar your windows, lock your doors, choose your colors  
And stay down on the floor  
Amidst a subtle war that's right outside your door  
Amidst a subtle war

Pick your weapon  
Talk to no one  
Paranoia  
Can we take this anymore

Amidst a subtle war that's right outside your door  
Amidst a subtle war

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