

Frederick John

"War Zone"

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It seems the scene is set
No time to turn around
But I will always wake
Before I hit the ground

Fear, that silent serenade
That twisting of the blade
Of different elements Iâ€™m made
Save your tears
As traitors run and heroes die
Fire rages, bullets fly
I canâ€™t deny, that

The war zone
The unknown
Itâ€™s my home

Stare at the setting sun
Before the stars shine in the sky
Itâ€™s time to rise or run
And I plan to live before I die

Fear, that silent serenade
That twisting of the blade
Of different elements Iâ€™m made
Save your tears
As traitors run and heroes die
Fire rages, bullets fly
I canâ€™t deny, that

The war zone
The unknown
Itâ€™s my home

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