

**Rhoda Morgan****"Warpaint"**

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In the red  
All the cruelty dealt  
To one big soul  
In the black  
All the hiding from  
The pain in the dark  
Now as I go into battle  
I am armed for the fight  
With the knowledge of ten men  
Strength of nine  
As I walk through fire  
I am shielded from the flame  
Although the guilty parties  
Take no blame  
Don't try to tell me there's no  
Reason for any moment in time  
Every memory of mine  
Those years are lines of  
Color on my face  
My past is warpaint  
The past is warpaint  
Every line  
Represent the death of naivete'  
In the air  
Every eagle drop one feather  
Just for me  
There is a deafening warcry  
And it's ringing in my ears  
It is drowning out floods  
Of noisy tears  
On the path behind me  
I leave many gravesight  
Every tombstone  
Mark one conquered night  
So don't try to tell me there's no  
Reason for any moment in time  
Every memory of mine  
Those years are lines of  
Color on my face  
My past is warpaint  
The past is warpaint

Don't try to tell me there's no  
Reason for any moment in time  
Every memory of mine  
No those years are lines of  
Color on my face  
My past is warpaint  
The past is warpaint  
Don't try to tell me there's no  
Reason for any moment in time  
Every memory of mine  
Those years, they're lines of  
Color on my face  
My past is warpaint  
The past is warpaint  
And I fight to the death  
I fight to the death  
I fight to the death  
I fight  
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