

## Classic Crime, The "Warrior Poet"

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It couldn't be more far from the truth  
If you could do to me the things you would do  
And I know you're on to me  
I'm watching you wanting me  
You hunt down the rebels and punish them wrongfully  
You came with fire and weapons to kill

A warrior poet once said  
You're not dead yet so live like you could be  
A warrior poet said  
Have no regrets when you're old  
Have no regrets when you're old

I'm not looking for you to be anything  
But my ultimate enemy  
So back off, you're not what I would prefer to see  
When my body rots I still won't give you the courtesy  
You came with fire for the last time

A warrior poet once said  
You're not dead yet so live like you could be  
A warrior poet said  
Have no regrets when you're old  
Have no regrets when you're old

When your body wants to run  
But your heart knows you're better than that  
The blood you spilled on battlefields  
I promise you will not go unspent  
Neither will I leave you stranded  
The promise rings as our battle cry  
You're never alone regardless of doubt  
But faith comes so easy to some  
Better luck next time, better luck next time  
Watch as the teargas burns my eyes  
It burns my eyes

A warrior poet once said  
You're not dead yet so live like you could be  
A warrior poet said  
Have no regrets when you're old

Have no regrets when you're

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