

Crest, The "My War"

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Someone staring,
I aim for the sniper behind the wall
Mean no harm,
but i'm trained to unarm what ma strike us all

Doesn't matter anymore,
'cos all that was left has escaped through my open
door.
It doesn't matter any more, and its'all 'cos of you.
So I whisper;
I would do anything to find someone like you.

Do you think you relate,
do you think you're like me somehow?
Let me tell you;
who challenge the waters, is sure to drown.

Doesn't matter anymore,
'cos all that was left has escaped through my open
door.
It doesn't matter any more, and its'all 'cos of you.
So I whisper;
I would do anything to find someone like you.

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