

Write This Down

"Warpath"

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It's a waste of time talking to you
'Bout the value of things, things we do
Once upon a time you took my breath
I was dumb blind and deaf
You're out, about again, out as always
Hush out, 'bout again, out on the warpath
You, like the bird on the cliffs above
Me like the prey, the tast on your tongue
It's a pity you won't stay to see
The joy, the pain, the misery
I don't need your words to figure it out
That love'n'hate is just what it's all about
It's a waste of time (I got plenty of time)
It's a waste of minds (Not in my mind)
Might be plenty of shrines
But it's still a waste of time
You're out, about again, out as always
Hush out, 'bout again, out on the warpath
You, like the bird on the cliffs above
Me like the prey, the tast on your tongue
It's a place to start, a way to see
Lovely thought freak out on me
Yeah it's true, I'm scared of you
And your mind-possessing point of view
You're out, about again, out as always
Hush out, 'bout again, out as always
You're out, about again, out as always
Hush out, 'bout again, out on the warpath

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