

Oil Midnight

"Written In The Heart"

Visit "[Written In The Heart](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The God forsaken riflemen stand rigid at the bar

The kids discover victims in the rubble and the tar

They're married to ambition, to the slogans of the war

Slogans that used to be scrawled on the wall are
written in the heart

A woman bows to Mecca and she struggles to her feet

It's better since the president took shooting off the
street

She pictures all the poverty, the cursed holy war

The pictures that used to be scrawled on the wall are
written in the heart

The elders make a promise that they forge it in the fire

The general's car is sabotaged, four bullets in the tire

With the burning of the words there goes the scorching
of the earth

The words that used to be scrawled on the wall are
written in the heart

Visit [Oil Midnight](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.