

# Battle Lines

Bob Moses

Don't lie

You always say your hands are tied

And when we cry

You only have yourself in mind

Whatever we do

Seems like nothing's getting through

You're out of touch

You know that it's not enough for us

When the bullets fly

You turn your eyes

Like there's nothing left to lose

Now the battle lines are drawing closer to you

Look inside

What will you find?

'Cause we won't let it go this time

You've paid no mind

But you can't hide

If you're on the other side

Oh well

Now you've got a tale to tell

And fear to sell

But we're still here living through hell

Whatever you do

Know that we'll be watching you

We'll see this through

There's no more hiding from the truth

When the bullets fly

You turn your eyes

Like there's nothing left to lose

Now the battle lines are drawing closer to you

Look inside

What will you find?

'Cause we won't let it go this time

You've paid no mind

But you can't hide

If you're on the other side

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If you're on the other side

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