

(Somebody said every day)

We started discussin'

the madness

it hurts

to get to the other side,

They literally don't care who you are

but we're still here

When the smoke clears we dry our tears

you quarterback all these plays

Sometimes you're my enemy and I'm throwin' grenades

survive

We stay on the front lines

we lose control

The fire starts then we explode

our tears

in war

make up every fight

takin

the front lines

after the bomb drops

we lose control

The fire starts