

# Open Hand, Trench Warfare

We've been pinned down,  
I've just shot my last round,  
I want to run and hide,  
It might save our lives,

Is this the way we will spend our last days?  
If I have to die, just don't ask why.  
I see right through you, your going down.  
Nothing's in the way.  
I don't need to see your face.  
The writings on the wall,  
my eyes wide open.

It will take some time for me to clear my mind.  
There will come a day, it might be just fine.

Is this the way we will spend our last days?  
If i have to die just don't ask why.  
I see right through you your going down.  
Nothings in the way,  
I don't need to see your face,  
The writings on the wall,  
My eyes wide open,

Your life means so much can't you see?  
So far when I feel let down your always there for me.  
Your always there for me.