

UNCIVIL WARS

Out of the blue
I'm sick and tired of the rain and you
So it's not well
Everything is gone that I can tell

*I'm still afraid
of all the ways you can lay
All the blame and still pray*

Look at the sky
We're just weathermen trying to get by
Nobody knows
Pull the blinds be surprised by snow

*I'm still afraid
of all the ways you can lay
All the blame and still pray*

I'm into the red
From cashing all the things you've said
Our savings are gone
Take a number, please drive around

*I'm still afraid
of all the ways you can lay
All the blame and still pray*

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These uncivil wars
Make you realize what you're for
I don't like to fight
But every day seems just like the night

*I'm still afraid
of all the ways you can lay
All the blame and still pray*

**I'M STILL AFRAID
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