

THE BATTLEGROUND INSIDE

2-27-16 (3)
(#30)

HIT SONG

1. Oh, the sins of Adam, oh the sins of men,
who'd do the same as she did, he did, all over again.
However much we struggle, as opposing wolves untied,
we feed one, then the other — *IN THE BATTLEGROUND INSIDE.*
2. Fires burn inside us; passion, heat and flame.
Some have more than others, but the boat we're in's the same.
We think we have it conquered, worldliness and lust and pride,
but then again found feeding the wrong wolf — *IN THE BATTLEGROUND INSIDE.*
3. Carousel keeps spinning, the cycle of life's wheel.
All strive to be winning, in the hands we're dealt and deal.
The wolves inside us, bad and good; the one we try to hide,
yet feed it, while we don't concede it — *IN THE BATTLEGROUND INSIDE.*
4. Someone lures us by the truth, the same someone then lied;
trust, then faith, shattered again, as one more sentry died.
All of mankind lashed with suffering, not one never cried —
for the two wolves calling, mauling — *IN THE BATTLEGROUND INSIDE.*
5. Can man harness this great contrast, over the long ride ?
While taught by the hammer of experience that it's not that cut and dried.
Which one will I feed the most, which will I push aside ?
Something each must master, and at every howl decide
in the battlefield where they collide — *IN THE BATTLEGROUND . . .*
*IN THE BATTLEGROUND . . . IN THE BATTLEGROUND INSIDE. **

[END]

Written: February 26-27, 2016 (3) [C, G, P, R, M]

* These 4 words echo over and over in reverberation,
into fadeout