

Battle met

Walking in the rain
Headed back to where I came
Martial battle met's become
A melancholy battle won
Walking down the street
Drops mingle salt and sweet
Martial battle met's become
A melancholy battle won
Head down through the rain
Back from where I came
Martial battle met's become
A melancholy battle won
Drops running down my cheeks
Mingle salt and sweet
Martial battle met's become
The melancholy battle won
Never meant to be this way
Meant to live and love and stay
Martial battle met's become
A melancholy battle won

Martial marital meet's become
A melancholy battle won
The chain reaction of old emotions
Wasting force in hot convulsions
Feeling lonely and sad
Bitter and sweet