

Built for War

She was built for love, he was built for war.
She was built for love - he ran for the door.
No compromises, no guarantees,
No fights or promises, no wedding rings.

She was built for love, he was built for war.
She cried out for love - he called her a whore.
No time for family, no baby dreams.
Just patriotic ambitions, longevity.

With an AK47 in one hand, in the other a declaration of freedom
She had a bonnet of feathers and a flowing gown of sequins.

She's built for love - He was built for war
She was built for sex, he had the balls for war
She had the thighs for love, he had the balls for more
She cried desertion, he yelled for more.