

The Art of War

Sabatón

If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles.

If you know yourself but not the enemy,
for every victory gained you will also suffer
a defeat.

If you know neither the enemy nor yourself, you will succumb in every battle. I stand alone and
gaze upon the battlefield

Wasteland is all that's left after the fight
And now I'm searching a new way to defeat my enemy
Bloodshed I've seen enough of death and pain
I will run, they will hunt me in vain
I will hide, they'll be searching
I'll regroup, feign retreat they'll pursue
Coup de grace I will win but never fight
That's the Art of War
That's the Art of War

Breaking the will to fight among the enemy
Force them to hunt me they will play my game And play by my rules I will be close but still
untouchable

No more will I see suffering and pain
They will find me no more I'll be gone
I will have them surrounded
They will yield without fight overrun
Coup de grace I will win but never fight
That's the Art of War
That's the Art of War Broken and lost
Tired of war

They'll surrender to me
Caught in my trap
There's no way out
Fail never again never again
I will run, they will hunt me in vain
I will hide, they'll be searching
I'll regroup, feign retreat they'll pursue
Coup de grace I will win but never fight
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

