

Anna Madorsky



Civil War II

A civil war is burning the ocean
Between our shores while we're circling the notion
The greater good is so hard and confusing
But the golden rule we're hardly using
I don't know what we're headed for through a canopy of night
And I've still got my nerve to carry me if you still keep the
fire bright
So where's the use in all our clever inventions
If goodwill sits on the edge of extinction
The captain speaks, says they'll shoot the deserters
But if the vessel sinks, they wouldn't have heard us, oh no
I don't know what we're headed for through a canopy of night
And I've still got my nerve to carry me if you still keep the
fire bright
Turning it over and over again, talking it over and over
again, again, again
I don't know what we're headed for through a canopy of night
I've still got my nerve to carry me if you still keep the
fire bright
I think that you are some kind of genius
to talk me through the ocean between us

written by
Anna Madorsky

produced by Andrew De Lucia
& Anna Madorsky

Engineered by Andrew De Lucia

Anna: vocals, piano, keyboards
Andrew De Lucia: guitar
Charlie Dresser: drums
Sean Barrett: bass