

## 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.