Faithless, Bombs

If I don't get out of this I I wish, I just want you to know that I really really love you.

So much more than I thought this world could ever hold So much more than I thought this world could ever hold

We think we're heroes, we think we're kings We plan all kinds of fabulous things Oh look how great we have become

Key in the door, the moment I've been longing for Before my bag hit the floor
My adorable children rush up screaming for a kiss, and a story, they're a gift to this world
My only claim to glory
I surely never knew sweeter days
Blows my mind like munitions
I'm amazed

So much heaven, so much hell
So much love, so much pain
So much more than I thought this world could ever contain
So much war, so much soul
Moments lost, moments go
So much more than I thought this world can ever hold
We're just children, we're just dust

We are small and we are lost And we're nothing, nothing at all

One bomb, the whole block gone Can't find me children and dust covers the sun Everywhere is noise, panic and confusion But to some, another fun day in Babylon I'm gonna bury my wife and dig up my gun My life is done so now I got to kill someone

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