

# Warhead, Missiles

(music: eilen)  
(lyrics: eilen)  
(arranged by eilen)

now here i stand, i've got no eyes  
got no hands, no arms to embrace  
the darkest day, crossed man's way  
can't describe the sorrow in me

missiles never win  
missiles never care  
missiles never win  
missiles

the papers said that we would try  
nuclear weapons we say good-bye  
but a few more tests, some islands sink  
jack, we can do without sorrow you bring

missiles never win  
missiles never care  
missiles never win  
missiles

the dead, they cry, do we need more?  
where's the sense? what is it good for?

missiles never win  
missiles never care  
missiles never win  
missiles