

Bush, Land Of The Living

I found myself in another world
I found myself alive and well
I am the vapor, I am the gas
You be the angel of everything

This is the land of the living
This is the land of reprisal
This is the land of the living
The living, the living

I lost myself to a wider plain
I opened up I'm not the same
I am electric, made of wire
You'll be the match, I'll be the fire

This is the land of the living
This is the land of reprisal
This is the land of the living
The living, the living, the living, the living

In myself, I tried for you
Walk a thousand miles to get us through
Airwaves, jetplanes
Safe landing, no branding

Land
Land
This is the land of the living
The land of reprisal
This is the land of the living
The land of survival, survival
Land
Land
This is the land of the living
The living, the living, the living, the living
The living, the living, the living, the living