

Die Happy, Worlds Away

They were children fighting in the fields
Muddy faces, bows and arrows
Pretending that their fatal wounds would heal
But that was then and this is now

Give me a reason
A reason to stay
I am lost, confused
Worlds away

So give me the answer
Show me the way
Cause I'm bound to loose
Feel betrayed

Now they're fighting in the killing fields
Digging trenches, drowning sorrows
No retending now, the pain is real
Asking why and what it's for?

So welcome to the real world
It's a question of belief
Is it woth dying for?

Give me the power
The power to stay
I am weak, confused
Worlds away

So give me the patience
To rescue my faith
Cause I'm sure to lose
This crusade