

# 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