

Dorling, Heaven Hell

I don't know what's going on
Everything just keeps going wrong
Lack of self dependence
The suffering goes on
I'm not the only victim
I see it every place
But I will keep on striving
To argue my own case

I'm not well equipped
To live in a world like this
I don't have the tools I need
To make me a success
And I'll just keep on bleeding
Until the powers listen in
But I think I'm on my way out
Notify my next of kin.

All you need to get by in this world
Is greed and a pocket of charm
Pretend to care for everybody
And then you will come to no harm
I wish that the world could be different
Then my weakness could be my strength
A piece of gold is not judged by feelings
A piece of gold is judged by it's length

CHORUS

I wish that the tide would come in
To wash away this field of sin
This heaven that has turned to Hell
Be taken from the Devil's spell.

All you need to get by in this world
Is a life of hatred and lies
Sounds of screaming tearing at your ears
Sights of evil killing your eyes
I wish that the world could be different
TV showing the end of the war
Ask the Veterans why all their friends died
And they wont remember what for

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