Farmer Boys, The World Is Ours

a world that will wrap you round a tree demons that keep you from your sleep at night

and in the mirror all I see is someone who looks a lot like me tonight

this isn't a dream like some cheap novel at the airport this is our life the trial by fire

and it feels like winning again and it feels like the beginning again now the world is ours

strange how things turn out sometimes the years in the wilderness are left behind

this is the return this is the triumph over exile now it's our turn all lessons learned

and it feels like winning again and it feels like the beginning again now the world is ours again?