Seven Nations, You'D Be Mine

I see a shattered nation
I see a life of crime
I see a brilliant future going down, down, down
I feel these walls are closing
I think this is the end
Undaunted, falling, falling, descending like a cigarette unwanted
Would it make you happy if
Everyone around you smiled
Then you wouldn't have to hide
The world'd be yours
And you would be mine
I'd be your Rasputin in blue jeans
My predictions denied
I'd be your soul searching junkie
And you would be mine
I feel the anger rising
I taste a cake uneaten
I see a falling angel going down, down, down
I see a rich attorney
I see a case unbroken
My body shivers like a cold, cold misdirected heart
Would it make you happy if
Everyone around you smiled
Then you wouldn't have to hide
The world'd be yours
And you'd be mine
I'd be your prometheus stealing
From a nuclear sky
I'd be your insecure hero
And you would be mine.
Would it make you happy if
Everyone around you smiled
Then you wouldn't have to hide
The world'd be yours
And you would be mine