

# 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