

Travis, Good Day To Die

Where is your mother
Where is your father
Two little children
Locked in the cupboard
Into the wide world
High on the highwire
What would you give to fly away
Away, away, away, away
Girl with the flower
Boy with the hammer
Lost in a forest
On another planet
Find me the exit
Find them the way home
Find all the love they took away
Away, away, away, away
'Cause your head is a brick wall
And your heart is a football
And your eyes broken windows
When you cry
It's a good day to die
And your head is a brick wall
And your heart is a football
And your eyes broken windows
When you cry it's a good day
'Cause your head is a brick wall
And your heart is a football
And your eyes
It's a good day to die
To die
To die
To die