

Soldiers of Misfortune

Filter

I'd like to break free from here
It's gotten clear
The reasons have smeared
I'd like to break free from here
The land of the lonely
The reasons are phony

So pray
For the soldiers of misfortune
The soldiers of distortion
Dig a grave

I'd like to wake up from this dream
Can't we learn from history?
Why's it such a mystery?

I'd like to wake up from this dream
A world where they don't scream
A world without misery

So pray for the soldiers of misfortune
The soldiers of distortion
Hold a parade again

I'd like to wake up
In a dream
Where they don't scream
Without misery

Pray for the soldiers of misfortune
For the soldiers of distortion
Dig a grave

Pray for the soldiers of misfortune
For the soldiers of distortion
So hold a parade

Over there
Over there
I won't come back
When it's over
Over there
Over there
Over there
Over there