

# 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