

# When The World

Gamma Ray

Bodies lie around me, only shells left from the fight  
victims of the ones that turn the day into the night  
survivors stumble through the field, they're calling for the priest  
branded with a sign, the number of the beast  
it's Hell!

I can't escape the nightmare that's here before my eyes  
a prisoner of destiny, a victim of the night  
my thoughts, they move in circles, I'm heading for the fall  
they tell me hope dies last, but I got no hope at all

So talk to me, the world I see  
has reached the point of no return  
the tons of grief killed my belief  
my heaven's on fire and it burns  
When the world's on my shoulders  
and the pain comes again  
then I wish I could be there

in my dreamland again

There I'm free from the madness  
without chains and no wall  
When the world's on my shoulders  
I will pray for you all

Is someone there to save us from the voices in the dark  
the words fly out like bullets, they leave a deadly mark  
the mindless kill their agony with prices from the show  
they're heading for tomorrow, but they don't know where to go

So talk to me, the world I see  
has reached the point of no return  
the tons of grief killed my belief  
my heaven's on fire and it burns  
When the world's on my shoulders  
and the pain comes again  
then I wish I could be there

in my dreamland again

There I'm free from the dark  
and I'm safe from the wall  
When the world's on my shoulders  
I will pray for you all

So if you talk to me now about our belief  
and all the meaning somehow  
is to make people free

All our lives we fear, to be what we hate  
breaking this curse with a fire  
that burns all the darkness away

Save me, Hold me, Help me

Free me, Love me, Heal me

When the world's on my shoulders  
and the pain comes again

then I wish I could be there

in my dreamland again

There I'm free from the dark

and I'm safe from the wall

When the world's on my shoulders

I will pray for you all