

Wars

Hurt

Show me a smile on your silly face.
'Cause I'm getting tired of this human race,
My darling...

The eyes of a child as I went away,
And how many heroes have we killed today?
I can fly higher than an aeroplane,
And I have the voice of a thousand hurricanes,
My darling...

Men of destruction reap iniquity.
When heroes of courage die with dignity.
How many weapons did I help create?
How many lives will it devastate?
My darling...

I think of all the days in my life,
Where I could have done something more.
Yes I remember the days in my life,
Where I could have done something more.
There is never a day that goes by,
That's a good day to die.
Please open your eyes,
To the millions of lives,
That will senselessly die in our wars.

I think of all the days in my life,
Where I could have done something more.
Ya, I remember the days in my life,
Where I should have done something more.
I think of all the days in my life,
Where I could have done something more.
Yes, I remember the days in my life,
Where I should have done something more.
There was never a day that goes by,
That's a good day to die.
Please open your eyes, Oh.
There was never a day that went by,
That's a good day to die.
Won't you please close your eyes?
For the millions of lives...
Who have senselessly died in a war.