

## World

### Sweet Noise

Am I losing you or just losing myself? Out in the dark, the site of my fate  
Falling walls, smashed up bones Brother kills brother, and the gold is gold  
Betrayed you, like they betrayed me They fucked my love and tried to fuck me  
Pearls sink in greed and lust Flowers die fast and I see my people wasted  
People tired of being tested People die somewhere molested Used to feed the rich and nasty

Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby)  
Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby)  
Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby)  
Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby)

Here's the priest, sucking a boy Starting up war, blessing the bombs on the top of the world  
Somebody's waiting for you He's breathing war, smoking up war like fucking a whore,  
just playing a role He's stealing your child, raping your mind He's blowing your life to pieces

All of your stars will be falling down one day All of your stars will be falling down some day  
All of your stars will be falling down one day All of your stars will be falling down some day

Some day (I'll be far away) One day (I'll be on my way) Someday (I'll be missing you)  
One day (I'll be out there) For you (I'll be missing you) For you (I'll be missing you)  
For you (I'll be out there) For you (I'll be out there)

I need your hands in this one I need your hands this time against corruption and lies  
mass destruction and mental slavery I need your hands against discriminating nations  
discriminating people discriminating our right to live in love and peace

Wasted, and I see my people wasted (I need your hands this time) People tired of being tested  
(I need your hands this time) People die somewhere molested

Wasted, and I see my people wasted (I need your hands this time) People tired of being tested  
(I need you) People die somewhere molested

People wasted People tired of being tested People die somewhere molested  
Used to feed the rich and nasty

Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth

Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby) Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby) Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby) Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth

Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby) Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby) Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth (They're killing my baby) Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth