

Bosnia

The Cranberries

I would like to state my vision
Life was so unfair
We live in our secure surroundings
And people die out there
Bosnia was so unkind
Sarajevo changed my mind
And we all call out in despair
All the love we need isn't there
And we all sing songs our rooms
Sarajevo erects an undertune
Sarajevo, sarajevo, sarajevo
Bosnia was so unkind
Sarajevo, sarajevo, sarajevo
Bosnia was so unkind
Sure things would change if we really wanted them to
No fear for children anymore
There are babies in their hands, terror in their heads
For life, for life
When do the saints go marching in?
When do the saints go marching in?