

## 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?