

## World Without A Heart

The Flower Kings

When you turn away and lock all your doors  
When it's getting out of hand, how am I to understand  
And then you may think there's no turning back  
Running low on self esteem  
falling back into your dream

There's this endless hole in the wishing well  
Wish you were somebody else  
but too afraid to ask for help  
Would you play a part in the scheme of things  
And I will depend on you, if you show me how to do

We are the troopers, pick up the losers  
and turn into a better day  
Pick up the sceptics, the non believers  
and turn into a brighter day

And the winner smiles and she takes it all  
And you are lonely and afraid,  
but she doesn't look your way  
And they know the drill, taking you apart  
And the world that you have known  
is a world without a heart

We are the troopers, pick up the losers  
and turn into a better day  
Pick up the sceptics, the non believers  
and turn into a brighter day

Who can tell the price of learning,  
steppin out and turn the key  
slow and steady fire burning,  
feeding on it's elf esteem.

We are the troopers, pick up the losers  
and turn into a better day  
Pick up the sceptics, the non believers  
and turn into a brighter day