

Did you see the news last night?  
They shot another one down  
Does it even matter why?  
Or is it all for nothing?

Father, oh Lord in heaven, is this how you saw it?  
When you made your creation, is this what you wanted?  
Is this what you wanted?

Maybe we'll never know  
Or maybe we'll find paradise in the sky  
When we die  
When we die  
When we die

Took her to the moon last night  
Let a little, wait a little, why?  
Left everything else but high  
No plans on coming home

Father, oh lord in heaven  
This is what you've started, it's your creation  
Is this what you wanted?  
Is this what you wanted?

Rather watch the world burn down from a penthouse cloud, real talk  
But if this is what you want I'll fight 'til the smoke-filled skies make the days turn night, then what?  
Maybe when the world burns down and the clouds turns black and the sky turns white and the days turn night  
It's a war outside, it's a war outside, it's a war outside  
Or maybe we'll find paradise in the sky  
When we die