Where is your mother Where is your father Two little children Locked in the cupboard Into the wide world High on the highwire What would you give to fly away Away, away, away, away Girl with the flower Boy with the hammer Lost in a forest On another planet Find me the exit Find them the way home Find all the love they took away Away, away, away, away 'Cause your head is a brick wall And your heart is a football And your eyes broken windows When you cry It's a good day to die And your head is a brick wall And your heart is a football And your eyes broken windows When you cry it's a good day 'Cause your head is a brick wall And your heart is a football And your eyes It's a good day to die To die To die To die