

Wars

Ritual Smoker

 Show me a smile on your silly face
 'Cause I'm getting tired of this human race
 My darling
 The eyes of a child hasn't went away
 And how many heroes have we killed today?
 I can fly higher than an airplane
 And I have the voice of a thousand hurricanes
 My darling
 Men of destruction reap iniquity
 When heroes of courage die with dignity
 How many weapons did I help create?
 And how many lives will it devastate?
 My darling
 I think of all the days in my life
 Where I could have done something more
 Yes I remember the days in my life
 Where I could have done something more

 There is never a day that goes by
 That's a good day to die
 Please open your eyes to the millions of lives
 That will senselessly die in the wars
 I think of all the days in my life
 Where I could have done something more
 Yeah, I remember the days in my life
 Where I should have done something more
 I think of all the days in my life
 Where I could have done something more
 Yes, I remember the days in my life
 Where I should have done something more
 There was never a day that goes by
 That's a good day to die
 Please open your eyes, oh
 There was never a day that went by
 That's a good day to die
 Won't you please close your eyes?
 For the millions of lives
 Who have senselessly died in a war?

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