

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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