

This World (Made of Battlefields)

Funker Vogt

For centuries and centuries
I walked along their battlefields
Rotten flesh and burned soil
Is all what they have left A strange desire for destruction
Can be felt at all these places
An awful waste of resources
All for their killing machinery A world all made of battlefields
A world all drowned in blood
A world which will not last forever
Is all that we have got A world all made of battlefields
A world all built for wars
And now we take the battlefields
Far out to the stars They get better year by year
With a frightening efficiency
Killing thousands in one strike
By pushing just one button So I have been everywhere
From the jungle to the mountain
And even in the deepest sea
I saw the signs of a past war

Songwriters

JOACHIM SAERENS, LOUIS FAVRE, PIETERJAN SEAUX, SANNE PUTSEY Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, SONGS MUSIC
PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>