

Bombs

White Apple Tree

So much more than I thought this world could ever hold
So much more than I thought this world could ever hold
We think we're heroes, we think we're kings
We plan all kinds of fabulous things
Oh, look how great we have become
Key in the door, the moment I've been longing for
Before my bag hit the floor
My adorable children rush up screaming for a kiss
And a story they're a gift to this world
My only claim to glory, I surely never knew sweeter days
Blows my mind like munitions, I'm amazed
So much heaven, so much hell, so much love, so much pain
So much more than I thought this world could ever contain
So much war, so much soul, one man's loss, another man's gold
So much more than I thought this world could ever hold
We're just children, we're just dust, we are small and we are lost
And we're nothing, nothing at all

One bomb, the whole block gone
Can't find me children and dust covers the sun
Everywhere is noise, panic and confusion
But to some another fun day in Babylon
I'm gonna bury my wife and dig up my gun
My life is done, so now I've got to kill someone
So much heaven, so much hell, so much love, so much pain
So much more than I thought this world could ever contain
So much war, so much soul, moments lost, moments go
So much more than I thought this world could ever hold
So much more than I thought this world could ever hold
So much more than I thought this world could ever hold
So much heaven, so much hell, so much love, so much pain
So much more than I thought this world could ever contain
So much war, so much soul, moments lost, moments go
So much more than I thought this world could ever hold

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