For the World to Sing

Farmer Boys

For the world to sing

This is for the world to singSo pleased to see you here

Come right inside

To celebration of

The fact that we're aliveNot much that one can do

To right all the wrongs

All we can offer is

That humble songHere come the winds of war

The sport of kings

There's nothing much at stake

Just everythingThat's when you break it down

It's all the same

One gets the Nobel Prize

The other one gets the blameCan you feel the fall?

Can you feel the fall?

Can you feel at all?

This is for the world to sing

It all falls down, the end beginsCan you feel the fall?

Can you feel at all?

Now this is all and everything

There's nothing else that we can give

For the world to singFor the world to sing

For the world to singThis a dangerous place

Greedy as well

The world's got expensive taste

And it's hungry as hellIt bites with razor blades

While it eats you alive

Chews you up and spits you out

Right before your eyesCan you feel the fall?

Can you feel the fall?

Can you feel at all?

This is for the world to sing

It all falls down, the end beginsCan you feel the fall?

Can you feel at all?

Now this is all and everything

There's nothing else that we can give

For the world to singThis is for the world to singSo pleased to see you here

Come right inside

To this celebration of

The fact that we're aliveNot much that one can do
To right all the wrongs
All we can offer is
That humble songFor the world to sing
Yeah, this is for the world to sing

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