

# World Wide Suicide

## Bombed Out

I felt the earth on Monday. It moved beneath my feet.  
In the form of a morning paper. Laid out for me to see.  
Saw his face in a corner picture. I recognized the name.  
Could not stop staring at the. Face I'd never see again.

It's a shame to awake in a world of pain  
What does it mean when a war has taken over  
It's the same everyday in a hell manmade  
What can be saved, and who will be left to hold her?  
The whole world...World over.  
It's a worldwide suicide.

Medals on a wooden mantle. Next to a handsome face.  
That the president took for granted.  
Writing checks that others pay.  
And in all the madness. Thought becomes numb and naive.  
So much to talk about. Nothing for to say.  
It's the same everyday and the wave won't break  
Tell you to pray, while the devils on their shoulder

Laying claim to the take that our soldiers save  
Does not equate, and the truth's already out there  
The whole world,... World over.  
It's a worldwide suicide.  
The whole world,... World over.  
It's a worldwide suicide.  
Looking in the eyes of the fallen  
You got to know there's another, another, another, another  
Another way  
It's a shame to awake in a world of pain  
What does it mean when a war has taken over  
It's the same everyday and the wave won't break  
Tell you to pray, while the devils on their shoulder  
The whole world,... World over.  
It's a worldwide suicide.  
The whole world,... World over.  
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