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Hurt

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Show me a smile on your silly face. 'Cause I'm getting tired of this human race, My darling...

The eyes of a child as I went away, And how many heroes have we killed today? I can fly higher than an aeroplane, 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? 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 our wars.

I think of all the days in my life, Where I could have done something more. Ya, 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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