The Meads Of Asphodel "Wonderful World"

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I see newborn graves Dirt dimmed with steam Open womb flesh Death and disease

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

I see ethnic cleansing Pain beyond belief Whole nations murdered Sorrow and grief

And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The silhouettes of murder
So pretty in the sky
Where rapists stair and wonder
At children passing by
I see friends shaking hands
Saying 'How do you do'
But they're really saying
Hey, Fuck you!

I see men talking peace Words full of shit Eyes welled with war Poison and deceit

And I think to my self what a wonderful world

Yeah I think to my self, what a wonderful world. Oh yeah.

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