

So many times

So many times they got up went to war and thanked god for the day
What you see now once was a happy nation
So many times that their wives and their kids had one meal for today
What they need now is just a little patience.

Chorus:

How can this be divinity, could the lord be that cruel
Why do I move my feet, play a game that's got no rules

So many times that he prayed to the lord for an end of the pain
Every time he thinks about his nation
So many times that he saw on by one falling down, die in a lane
Every time he waits for revelations.

Chorus:

Solo

So many times you watch the TV-news, the bets are ten to one
So many times you don't know what it's all about
So many times that you smile 'bout your seat, you feel so safe at home
So many times that this nation wants to cry out loud

Chorus:

Solo

Bridge:

Could we ever confess to ourselves that we lie
May we do 'til the day that we die
We live so splendid while so many others cry

Chorus:

How can this be divinity, could the lord be that cruel
Why do I move my feet, play a game that's got no rules