

Further from Love

Fischer-Z

People die, statistics lie
A waste of life and people breaking down
Can't put a name to any face
But send a man to come and bomb your town
A hungry baby needing blood
And both sides still believe in him up there
And innocents will end up hurt
As evil raises up it's skirt of tears
Further and further and further from love
Further from love
Right to choose, conflicting views
So why is truth impossible to find
If at first you don't agree
You have to be an enemy of mine
Further and further and further from love.....
Now I've been told that I'm naive
betraying Queen and misery as well
But I think war should be between
Those fighting men and there machines
THAT'S ALL