

## WILL OUR CHILDREN BELIEVE

I believe you never saw a child  
Asking why his father died

I believe you never saw those guys  
Yelling why there're making that war

I believe you never heard a bomb  
Maybe you just think it's a song

What can I believe else when I hear  
That you got our future in your hands

Will, will, will the children believe, live  
Would you think they should cry, cry  
Are they allowed to die, die  
Are they suppose to sing, sing  
The glory of our kings, kings  
Tell us when you'll decide, try  
We are ready to fight, fight  
But we don't know how to die  
We are ready to die

Never laugh again  
Never cry again  
Never love again  
Never see again  
Won't you love me now  
Won't you kiss me now  
Never leave me now

I believe you never saw a child  
I believe you never heard him laugh

I suppose you're too much high tonight  
So high that you cannot see the stars

I believe you never smell a flower  
Do you know what's the rising sun

I believe you never saw a child ...