

World Without A Heart

The Flower Kings

When you turn away and lock all your doors
When it's getting out of hand, how am I to understand
And then you may think there's no turning back
Running low on self esteem
falling back into your dream

There's this endless hole in the wishing well
Wish you were somebody else
but too afraid to ask for help
Would you play a part in the scheme of things
And I will depend on you, if you show me how to do

We are the troopers, pick up the losers
and turn into a better day
Pick up the sceptics, the non believers
and turn into a brighter day

And the winner smiles and she takes it all
And you are lonely and afraid,
but she doesn't look your way
And they know the drill, taking you apart
And the world that you have known
is a world without a heart

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Pick up the sceptics, the non believers
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Who can tell the price of learning,
steppin out and turn the key
slow and steady fire burning,
feeding on it's elf esteem.

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