







We made it on our own

Bmin

Is this the world we invaded

F#min Emin

Its all alone

(then same as Intro part II)

So it seems, In the end, Is this what, Were living for, Today,

In this world that we created.

Verse II:

You know that everyday a helpless child id born

Who needs love and care inside a happy home

Somewhere a wealthy man sitting on his throne

Waiting for life to go by

Chorus II:

Is this the world that we created

We made it on our own

Is this the world we devastated

Right to the bone

If theres a god, up in the sky, looking down, what must he think of what  
we've done

To the world that he created.