

## Shot to pieces - 1/1

**Interprété par The Gathering.**

What fine judgement I see  
in the eyes of our world leaders  
Oh how beautiful life could be  
if it hadn't been shot to pieces

Shot to pieces

What secret music do I hear  
upon the drums of my ear

What great pleasure I feel  
I come from nowhere and I shall return  
Because of you people I will flee  
I see my late identity burn