She came from the Holy War Like the baby that was misconceived What are we believing for If it's leading us to disbelief

Oooh, I love her Oooh, why can't we look Further than our eyes can see

Hoping, praying, fighting too Deeply rooted in humanity Tribal laws are guiding you To the zenith of stupidity

Ooh, we love her Oooh, but can't we look Further than our eyes can see

Anybody's Child
Where do you belong
The future and beyond
I believe we all are
Anybody's Child
Tell me where you've been
The secret's in your dreams
I believe you will be free
I believe you're an Anybody's Child