

Men In Suits

Rick Wakeman

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I have a feeling
That there is no love anymore
I only want to know I'm needed
And what I'm needed for
Please tell me there's a reason
That someone really cares
The world was meant for living
And love was meant to share
If only I could see you
There is so much I would say
The leaders cannot guide us
There are no leaders anyway
There are no leaders anyway
There's a place not a very nice place
Where the war mongers go to stay
Where the plans are lay down
To keep mear mortals fighting
Then they plan things anyway they can
To keep the power in the hand of greed
Looking for the gods of thunder
to supply the lightning
Oh tolling by pollitical means
Is a source of income
To the men in suits who think they
Rule with the braun of steel
See the extra letter in pain
To change the word to panic
There's a wound of evil
That somehow we can heal!
Please tell me there's a reason
And someone really cares
The world is meant for living
And love is meant to share
I have a feeling
That there is no love anymore
I only want to know I'm needed
And what I'm needed for