How can we, who told the lie Still feel the nature cry So many sorries ignoring fears A lonely voice, it's time to hear So many times the stories been told So many times we had warnings and all One last chance - the final call One lone voice in the midst of silence One lone voice in an empty hall One small light on the dark horizon One lone voice always cries alone Nations talk while losers die We face a blood red sky Join in the chorus and raise your voice Nothing to lose and no more choice So many times the stories been told So many times we had warnings and all One last chance - the final call One lone voice in the midst of silence One lone voice in an empty hall One small light on the dark horizon One lone voice always cries alone Time is now, the time to change Last chance to turn the page Too late for sorrow, too late to cry It's all on us - the wheel of life