From the wind-torn ramparts of the Tower of Hope we survey a th ousand futures. Release your dreams from this electric pinnacle. You must have hope...

we're climbing up the stairs
and hope is flowing through our veins

there's magic everywhere we've been released of all our chains

we're taking in the view oceans of blue, fields of green

I fear this can't be true we're still inside this dream machine

I only felt what I wanted to feel
I only saw what I wanted to see
I'm at the end of my rope
lost in the tower of hope

I see a brand new age where peace and harmony prevail

but we're still in this cage destined to die here if we fail

I only felt what I wanted to feel I only saw what I wanted to see I only went where I wanted to go I only knew what I wanted to know and we became who we wanted to be I only felt what I wanted to feel I only saw what I wanted to see I'm at the end of my rope lost in the tower of hope