Out in the streets, where the rumours flew
The Second Coming of "you know who"
But still they doubt as they stare at the face to believe
Deep in the woods, long after dark
Falling through the stratosphere, shining like a star
They shoot to kill, for the questions come later, you see
Oh, their god is logic in which nothing is divisible
They stone the fake as he performs another miracle
Lying in the gutter with his life-blood spilling again

Oh, it's a world growing colder Life is a twin bladed knife Oh, every child born a soldier Fights, but is blind to see... the light

Beneath the surface lurks a nightmare or two
So dies a whale that broke the golden rule
She trusted man, in return she's torn from the sea
Treasure the loch secretly keeps
Rises from its peaceful primeval depth sleep, yeah!
Two thousand years to a circus cage tragedy
Oh, are we laboratory torturers of innocence
Or are we circumstantial victims of our own pretence
Killers of a world, systematically eaten away

Oh, it's a world growing colder Life is a twin bladed knife Oh, every child born a soldier Fights, but is blind to see... the light

Children of night are the dreamers, carried away on a merciful sleep Let them slumber on, for tomorrow comes the day, yeah!

Unwanted life is the reason, dawn and the gun finds them dead on the streets Naked in the sun, now the pain has gone away

Oh, but I don't understand why only man brings suffering of this kind

Are we so blind, we can't see the light?

Oh! - Oh! - Yeah!

Oh! - Oh! - Oh!

It's not too late, we could break down the fear
But choose indifference as the end draws near
Not long to wait, the "piece de resistance" is here
Chemical bombs, ashes to dust
Every living creature dies, buildings ain't touched, no!
It's not abuse, they were never developed to use
I said a pointless civil war, a terrorist without a cause
It's been so long that he's forgotten what he's fighting for
Everybody screams, only no one's listening again

Oh, it's a world growing colder Life is a twin bladed knife Oh, every child born a soldier Fights, but is blind to see

Oh, it's a world on his shoulders Now better run for your life Oh, it's a frightful disclosure Search in your hearts to see... the light See the light!