

Next In Line

Daniel Padilla

What has life to offer me when I grow old?
What's there to look forward to beyond the biting cold.
They say its difficult, yes, stereotypical.

What's there beyond sleep, eat, work in this cruel life.
Ain't there nothin' else 'round here but human strife.
'Cause they say its difficult, yes, stereotypical.
Gotta be conventional, you can't be so radical.

So I sing this song to all of my age.
For these are the questions we've got to face.
For in this cycle that we call life.
We are ones who are Next In Line.
We are next In Line.

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So I sing this song to all of my age.
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For in this cycle that we call life.
We are ones who are Next In Line.
We are next In Line.
Oh-hoh, we are next in line.

And we gotta work, we gotta feel (we gotta feel)
Let's open our eyes and do whatever it takes.
We gotta work, we gotta feel (we gotta feel)
Let's open our eyes, oh-woh.

So I sing this song to all of my age.
For these are the questions we've got to face.
For in this cycle that we call life.
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We are next In Line.

Sing this song for me. Sing this song for me.