

Face To Face

The Call

To ambition and distorted success
To uniforms and fashionable dress
Self-centred leanings and deadly excess

Face to face

Finger on the pulse - the only proof I'm living
(Eyes open) but I can't see a thing
Fear of hope, fear of giving

Face to face
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There ain't no justice in this pitiful game
Your money and your rights are one and the same
Go tell the poor - keep your place

(First you walk in darkness then suddenly)
Face to face

In my past where dreams were born
To the bright streets of future times
To my old world (tired) tired of war

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To ambition and distorted success
To uniforms and fashionable dress
Self-centred leanings and deadly excess

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To the beauty of a newborn child
For the glory of a newborn world
To a hope that lifts me higher

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