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There's poison in the boys in blue,
There's poison in the boys in blue...
Corruption, greed and feud are all I see!
You're in a disarray,
Things used to be a different way,
Whatever happened to the golden age?
It's gone, yeah, it's gone away...
So don't ever turn your back again...
(One false move and we're all dead.)
Here I am,
Here I am,
Here I am.
I'm back at the crossroads again...
Oh, let me stand, let me stand, let me stand,
On top of the mountain again!
There's movement in the distance,
Gunshots are what I hear,
This petty resistance is all I see!
I want to walk away...
Remember better days...
We watch the death of something beautiful!
It's gone, yeah, it's gone away...
So don't ever turn your back again...
(One false move and we're all dead.)
Here I am,
Here I am,
Here I am.
I'm back at the crossroads again...
Oh, let me stand, let me stand, let me stand,
On top of the mountain again!
When we find a problem,
We never look back and say,
"One chance, one moment,
It's gone so easily!"
Well, here I am,
Here I am,
Here I am...
I'm back at the crossroads again...
Oh, let me stand, let me stand, let me stand,
On top of the mountain again!
Oh, here I am,
Here I am,
Here I am...
I'm back at the crossroads again...
Oh, let me stand, let me stand, let me stand,
On top of the mountain again!
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