This is a word in your ear Can you hear? We have come for your minds We walk the streets arm in arm Hand in hand With charm and chance We are the chosen ones We are of moon and sun We are lots of fun We are the only ones We move We dance We sing We burst into flames We are the chosen ones We are painted ladies We are of moon and sun We are painted boys We are lots of fun We are liberators We are the only ones We are the golden ones We move, We dance, We sing You touch, We burst into flames Yes, this is a word in your ear Can you hear? We have come for your minds We walk the streets arm in arm Hand in hand With charm and chance We are the chosen ones We are of moon and sun We are lots of fun We are the only ones We move We dance We sing We burst into flames We are the chosen ones We are painted ladies We are of moon and sun We are painted boys We are lots of fun We are liberators We are the only ones We are the golden ones We move, We dance, We sing You touch, We burst into flames You know the time has come To call a romance

Take a chance

Take a leap

Make a modern classic dream