

## The Key

U.D.O.

Sometimes I have this scary dream  
In my head  
Apocalyptic scenes  
It makes my instincts mad  
Surrounded by machinery  
The warheads never ever rest  
It's an untrustful century  
So open up  
You hold the key in your hand  
Unlock the door to the future  
You hold the key in your hand  
The end of all the torture  
And all the time I wake and scream  
Where's a lead  
Assassinated hopes  
They make my body bleed  
We're running out of energy  
How did we generate this mess  
Made ourselves the enemy  
So open up  
Nobody's there to help - we're just  
On our own  
The epidemics rage  
We rally to the call  
We're the leaders of our destiny  
It's the only other chance we've got  
Why are we unable mentally  
To open up  
You hold the key in your hand  
Never say no one told ya  
You hold the key in your hand  
I hope the message will reach ya