

Blando Deborah, Gods Of Creation

I've tried to find an answer
I've tried to change the pain
in every way to fit in
but I can't stop the rain
A world greedy for power
So green turning into grey
lost in the hands of cowards
What else do we have to pay
Yea, yea, yea, yea
yea, yea, yea, yea,
why stop the evolution
If we all need the same
Yea, yea, yea, yea
Yea, yea, yea, yea
we are Gods of creation
The only ones to change
Why can't we free each other
beginning with ourselves
We have to fix our houses
and stop living in a shell
We talked about no boundaries
no wall to separate
a world with no possessions
it all seems so far away
Yea, yea, yea, yea ...
How many lies
before all hope fades from the sky
let your higher spirit fly
keep your soul alive.