

Eric Burdon, Water

This world is not for me
I'll make a new one, wait and see
Hopelessness has seized the land
I will not beg, I will demand

I will not give up
And one day soon
The truth will spill
Into your sitting room

Water, water, water
To drink, to put down the fire
Water, water, water
The truth, to shame the liar

This world is not what it seems
Behind these eyes, the curse of dreams
Will your God forgive you, then?
Or will mine take his revenge?

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To drink, to put down the fire
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The truth, to shame the liar

Water, water, water
To drink, to put down the fire
Water, water, water
Like these teardrops from my eyes

The enemy does not know who the enemy is

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