

Scanner, The Challenge

They live in countries
With different names
Their works done by mysterious machines

Burn their resources
Exploit mother earth
the next generation will bleed

Strange is this world
Strange are these folks

So many languages
Expressin' the same
Spirits that borders can't change

Gigantic walls of ignorance
They built to keep areas clean

Strange world
Strange folks

One more challenge for mankind
A challenge to fight
A challenge to live
To build and create a new world

One more challenge for mankind
A challenge to trust
In their strength to survive
As long as there's choice to decide

Different uniforms
Different regimes
Colors for honor and pride

Blood is the color
That all people bleed
If some of their leaders decide