

# Sons of 1984

## Todd Rundgren

Okay, one, two  
A one two, three, four Open your eyes and see  
The world I couldn't change for you  
Reach out your hand and take  
The world that will belong to you We were on our way to a better day  
And the spirit was in us all  
But as time went by we fell by the wayside  
Maybe you'll be the last to fall You are the only ones  
There is nobody left but you  
You are the chosen ones  
There is nobody else to choose Back when I was young, my hope was strong  
But the time blew it all to hell  
If I thought I knew what was good for you  
I would have gone and done it for myself Worlds of tomorrow  
Life without sorrow  
Take it because it's yours  
Sons of 1984 Worlds of tomorrow  
Life without sorrow  
Take it because it's yours  
Sons of 1984 I can still see the great panorama of hate  
Being cleansed by our loving hands  
But the brothers broke stride, the sisters cried  
So you have to start all over again Worlds of tomorrow  
Life without sorrow  
Take it because it's yours  
Sons of 1984 Worlds of tomorrow  
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