Future

Golden Earring

From the Albums:

* Cut

* Something heavy going down
You better get out of the line of fire
If you wanna stay alive
I always knew it would take a liar
In this brave new world to survive
It's gonna happen in the future
It didn't happen in the past
Rule and devide and control the seven seas
Your power and pride guarantee defeat

So fine, your lips on mine
light a dangerous flame
When love grows in exile
It'll find you back again
They shot you down
on the steps of a white house
Climbin' out to rescue me
They said you made a giant step for mankind
But the plate's still empty

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