Shape Of Things To Come

Slade

There's a new sun Risin' up angry in the sky And there's a new voice Savin' "we're not afraid to die" Let the old world make believe It's blind and deaf and dumb But nothing can change the shape of things to come There are changes Lyin' ahead in every road And there are new thoughts Ready and waiting to explode When tomorrow is today The bells may toll for some But nothing can change the shape of things to come The future's comin' in, now Sweet and strong Ain't no-one gonna hold it back for long There are new dreams Crowdin' out old realities There's revolution Sweepin' in like a fresh new breeze Let the old world make believe It's blind and deaf and dumb (But) nothing can change the shape of things To come

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