New World Man

Rush

He's a rebel and a runner
He's a signal turning green
He's a restless young romantic
Wants to run the big machineHe's got a problem with his poisons
But you know he'll find a cure
He's cleaning up the systems
To keep his nature pureLearning to match the beat of the old-world man
Learning to catch the heat of the third-world manHe's got to make his own mistakes
And learn to mend the mess he makes
He's old enough to know what's right
And young enough not to choose it
He's noble enough to win the world
But weak enough to lose itHe's a new-world manHe's a radio receiver
Tuned to factories and farms
He's a writer and ranger and a young boy bearing arms
He's got a problem with his powers
His weapons on patrol
He's got to walk a fine line
And keep his self-controlTrying to save the day for the old-world man
Trying to pave the way for the third-world manHe's not concerned with yesterday
He knows constant change is here today
He's noble enough to know what's right
But weak enough not to choose it
He's wise enough to win the world
But fool enough to lose itHe's a new-world manLearning to match the beat of the old-world man
He's learning to catch the heat of the third-world manHe's a new world man
He's a new world man

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