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

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/