Roses Stone "What The World Is Waiting For"

Visit "What The World Is Waiting For" on MotoLyrics.com

Here comes the wise man

And there goes the fool

Can you see the burned out world that he is living in

I don't need to look for the rules

Here comes the donkey

Chained ten ton plough

He'll never make that hill in a million years

Whip crack, beat him down

He loves his brother he'd sell him for a fistful of gold

But he needs a slave for his vision of the promised land

No i don't believe a word

Take me any way the wind blows

You'll never know just what you want to do

Or where you wanna go i think it's time

That you found what the world is waiting for

I think it's time to get real

Repeat (here comes..)

Anytime you want it, then it's there

All you gotta do is stop me

On the corner and ask

Say hey, you don't live today

Stop the world

I'm getting off

I'm getting off

Can't get enough

I'm getting off

Visit Roses Stone page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.