Slade "The Shape Of Things To Come"

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There's a new sun
Rising up angry in the sky
There's a new voice
Crying 'we're not afraid to die'

Let the old one Make believe it's blind and deaf and dumb But nothing can change the shape of things to come

There are changes
Lying ahead on every road
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 coming on now sweet and strong And no-one gonna hold it back for long

There are young dreams
Crowding out old realities
Revolutions
Sweeping in like a fresh new breeze

Let the old one
Make believe it's blind and deaf and dumb
Nothing can change the shape of things,
Nothing can change the shape of things to come

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