

The Christians "Ideal World"

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Before you point the finger, I hope the whole thing
disappears
Remember empty words will fall, will fall upon the
deafest ears.
You won't give in without a fight, a foul play without a
doubt
No silver lining to be seen in this thundercloud and
that's not allowed
In the ideal world we'd be free to choose
But in my real world you can bet we're gonna lose.
Your money fills their pockets fear fills their tiny minds
At last the world is talking now this ain't no way to treat
mankind no
A sudden blackout stops the show but doesn't stop the
way I am
Cos all my life I've been oppressed you're not the first to
say I am
I'll do all I can for an ideal world where we're free to
choose
But in my real world oh we can bet we're gonna lose
In the ideal world we can start again
But in my real world hangs on the colour of your skin
We could be free forever if they would only change
But fools never change no oh no oh
A speck of blue up in the sky a song of hope a noble
thought
But how long must the people die before the guilty
ones are caught
Oh will you spare a thought for an ideal world
Where we're free to choose for an ideal world
Where we're no longer born to lose in the ideal world
we can start again
Now in my real world let's put an end to suffering end
suffering
In the ideal world we're now free to choose
Oh in my real world we are set to air our views
In the ideal world we can start again now in my real
world
It's not it's not about the colour of your skin ooh ooh oh
oh oh ooh
Oh no longer bare the news Start again oh we can start
again

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