

Atlantic Popes, World

In times of aberration
You find it hard to hold your ground
Out of the blue they appear
To show you what it's all about

There ain't no problem in this world
Without solution if there's a real need
We gonna build you up
We gonna make you strong
Clear your mind
Says the winning smile of hidden greed

Nothing's got to rule my world
Nothing's going to hold me down never
Nothing's going to hold me back
Nothing could make one of you of me
Nothing's going to hold me down
Nothing could rule my world over
Nothing's going to hold me back
Or make me fall for running with the crowd

Try pleasing all and sundry
And you please no one at all
When after all's said and done
It's you who takes the fall
Out of the dark they appear
Oh signs and wonder they can tell you what to do
By now you know the song
Of getting clear and strong - nothing new
But you can hear it anymore

Nothing's got to rule the world...

Nothing's gonna calm me oh no
When I think about the past
How could I only be indifferent
When a nightmare finds it's cast

Nothing's got to rule the world...