

# Eric Burdon, Water

This world is not for me  
I'll make a new one, wait and see  
Hopelessness has seized the land  
I will not beg, I will demand

I will not give up  
And one day soon  
The truth will spill  
Into your sitting room

Water, water, water  
To drink, to put down the fire  
Water, water, water  
The truth, to shame the liar

This world is not what it seems  
Behind these eyes, the curse of dreams  
Will your God forgive you, then?  
Or will mine take his revenge?

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Water, water, water  
The truth, to shame the liar

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To drink, to put down the fire  
Water, water, water  
Like these teardrops from my eyes

The enemy does not know who the enemy is

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