

Future Leaders Of The World, Unite

12 shades of grey
Every life this day
a single fraction of a-maze-ing
Dreams I'd like to tell you
In songs of paradise
Well the earth you knows right here
But the oil's running dry

So we'll laugh cry
At the same time
Come heal the wounds

When there's no more water left
And no more air in our breath
What will this earth be worth?
Do you want war or peace?
Blood for oil greed
Won't feed, won't free the hunger of our need

So I light my candles pray
That this world can still be saved
That it's not too late for peace be

Laugh cry
At the same time
Come heal the wounds

When there's no more water left
And no more air in our breath
What will this earth be worth?

Do you want war or peace?
Blood for oil greed
Won't feed, won't free the hunger of our need

Come heal the wounds
Mom's sacred womb
These candles light the night like the sun of June
Come heal the wounds we all be here soon

When there's no more water left
And no more air in our breath
What will this earth be worth?
Do you want war or peace?
Blood for oil greed
Won't feed, won't the hunger our need

We unite come heal the wounds we unite in our own light