Krokus, Raise Your Hands

One love, no war I know I'm not alone I like to live my life in freedom So don't you close the door

Around the world too many people wastin' their lives away They can't tell what's right from wrong at the end of the day

Life is hell, no peace for the wicked where evil rules the game Spreads like a wildfire and burns you down We've gotta fight it, gotta stamp out the flame

Raise your hands for a better world Make a stand and let your voices be heard Raise your hands if you want a better world Make a stand, I say that truth is the word

I know I'm not alone I look in your face Can see yer sparkling shine of innocence I'm in the best right place!

Life has its burdens, too much pain She can be a good bitch Let's put this sufferin' all down to experience And let her make us all rich, ha ha!

Life is hell, no peace for the wicked where evil rules the game Spreads like a wildfire, destroys all dignity We've gotta fight it, gotta stamp out the shame

Raise 'em high in the air Make that message clear!