

Pretty Maids, Children Of Tomorrow

They live in the streets

outside the walls

left out in the cold

theres nowhere to sleep

theysve taken the fall

into the hole

They grew up with violence

they learned how to hate

and learned how to fear

they searched for silence

before it was too late

before it disappeared

Chorus:

Where is the future

where is the past

the answers unkown

but the child of tomorrow

dont know where he is

or where he shall go

they are the children of sorrow

they are the children of tomorrow

And all their illusions

all of their dreams

are all gone so far

they live with confusion

dont know what it means

dont know who they are

So rise all you children

come back to life

youre wasting your time

cause you are the future

you are not left behind

Chorus