

# Pretty Maids, Headlines

Out on the edge of a human landslide  
Out in the ruins of yesterday  
We are true defenders of a new decade  
We're gonna fight for our children  
And for the children to come  
It's a true rebellion  
One for all, all for one

I don't know  
The story goes  
Life is tough  
When the odds are low  
We'll justify our reasons  
For seasons to change

Headlines  
Of tomorrow  
Headlines  
We can follow  
Headlines  
That won't bring us down

Freedom was born from blood and fire  
Somebody said, but I disagree  
Some say no news is good news  
But it's bad news to me  
So tell me what are the chances  
Who said a million to one  
Gonna break defences  
Carry on to prove them wrong

I don't know  
The story goes  
Life is tough  
When the odds are low  
We'll justify our reasons  
For seasons to change

[Chorus]

We're drowning in a flood of fear  
But somehow the wind kind of pushed us this way  
And leaves it up to you and me

We need the understanding and sympathy  
Who wants to be history  
Who cares about..

[Chorus]