

Rez Band, 2,000

In the year 2000,
Will we still have minds
Will our hearts be stoned cold
And who do the blinds?

Will the throes and thunder
Reflect blue light
In the faces and the passages of modern night

And who lit the flame
Who moved the stone
Who promised grace
In the face of Rome
Life in a world
Is a master of time
By the year 2000
The star will shine

And the neons flashing
Will we be machines
Will we push the button
In racing conscience screams
Will the jagged mountains
Fall down to dust
Consume the weapons of human lust

And who lit the flame
Who moved the stone
Who promised grace
In the face of Rome
Life in a world
Is a master of time
By the year 2000
The star will shine

Where will you go
What will you do
When your life comes crashing
Down on you
You slammed the door
You locked your heart
How will you face
The endless dark

And who lit the flame
Who moved the stone
Who promised grace
In the face of Rome
Life in a world
Is a master of time
By the year 2000
The star will shine

And who lit the flame
Who moved the stone
By the year 2000
May his love being known