

# Savage, Twothousandnine

Walkin? alone I can feel it  
Life is no longer the same  
Emptiness rules, can?t conceal it  
Still I don't know who?s to blame.

People are dyin' in sorrow  
We could be free, ain?t it strange?  
We can build up our tomorrow  
I still believe it can change  
It?s up to you?

Two thousand nine  
Where is the light?  
Build up the future  
We?ve got to make it right.

Two thousand nine  
Where is the light?  
Too many people  
still hunger, hate and fight.

Don?t you know, life?s what we make it  
future is still in your hands  
Don?t put it off, you can?t fake it  
I know you can understand  
It?s up to you?

Two thousand nine  
Where is the light?  
Build up the future  
We?ve got to make it right.

Two thousand nine  
Where is the light?  
Too many people  
still hunger, hate and fight.

(parlato) "building up the future  
a challenge we must take up  
it's up to you... it's up to you..."