

# Wang Chung, The World In Which We Live

(Wang Chung)

The world in which we live is peopled by people who  
Fuck, shit, screw everybody, don't care, swear  
Do things without a care, are seen everywhere  
And write about each other

The world in which we live is peopled by people who  
Can't afford to eat, can't make ends meet  
Got nowhere to sleep, can't feel the heat  
Can't get out

Can't find a voice to scream it out

The world in which we live

The world on which all we are depends

Whoever could forgive

The way we treat the world in which we live

Chorus:

The world is a mosaic upon a golden floor

Moving silently, darkly through space

And our lives are the fragments and all that's gone before

Broken jewels in excrement base

Millions over millions are the world

Oh the world in which we live

Millions over millions are the world

Oh the world in which we live

The world in which we live

The world on which all we are depends

Whoever could forgive

The way we treat the world in which we live

The world in which we live is peopled by people who

Get up, stand up, speak up, fight

And do all the things that they think are necessary and right

The world in which we live is peopled by people who

Believe what they hold to be true, to be true for everybody

Repeat Chorus

Millions over millions are the world

Oh the world in which we live

Millions over millions are the world

Oh the world in which we live