I found out what it is that's been driving me mad There's no room to breathe between the good and the bad A crush in-between, there's a thin, thin line But just 'round the corner, there's a change in design

I wish I could walk away
And dig what the preachers say
But those words don't satisfy me no more

There's a crack, there's a crack in the world There's a crack, there's a crack in the world There's a crack, there's a crack in the world

Just fifty more years we're all gonna know Why, when, where, how, and who get's to go So let's all have a good time before the great divide 'Cause things will start separating come 2025

So look for the subtle clues

It won't make the front-page news

That depends upon which side that you choose

There's a crack, there's a crack in the world There's a crack, there's a crack in the world, yeah There's a crack, there's a crack in the world