

Kings of the Day

Asia

Heroes of the future
The keepers of the past
And objects of our beauty
Remaining till the last

Walking on the water
The oceans at our feet
The passage of our nature
The taste of bitter-sweet

So shall we be Kings?
Born just to win
Proud voices sing
And we wish that this life would go on and on

Looking in the distance
The fever on the street
Cast away the covers
Let my people see

Rulers of the network
Leaders from the dark
Embrace a generation
The first will be the last

So shall we be Kings?
Born just to win
Proud voices sing
And we wish that this life would go on and on

Shall we be Kings?
Born just to win
Proud voices sing
We will never give up till the day is done

Shall we be Kings?
Born just to win
Proud voices sing
And we hope that the Word will live on and on

Time waiting
Time taking
Life