

I make this world

D.O.A.

Well, this old world keeps spinning 'round
And all its trouble tries to hold me down
But I'm not a slave, so don't get in my way
'Cos this old world won't hold me down

I don't give a damn, this world is mine
I rise above the raging tide
Like an eagle soaring in the sky
I make this world (3x)
I make it mine
Yeah, I make it-make it mine

I lift the weight, I break the wall
I jettison the petty and small
I ain't got your answers, no, I don't
But I do my best to try stand tall

I don't give a damn, this world is mine
I rise above the raging tide
Like an eagle soaring in the sky
I make this world (3x)
I make it mine
That's right, yeah
I make it-make it mine

And though I may falter, and though I may stumble
And though I may weave, and though I may fall
I will stand up to it, I'll beat the odds
'Cos I'm gonna get there, even if I have to crawl

I don't give a damn, this world is mine
I rise above the raging tide
Like an eagle soaring in the sky
I make this world (3x)
I make it mine, that's right
I make it, yea-make it mine

And though I may falter, and though I may stumble
And though I may weave, and though I may fall
I will stand up, I'll beat the odds
'Cos I'm gonna get there, even if I have to crawl

If I have to crawl