

## Touching the Ice

Demon

Heading in the new direction  
Old bulldogs had its day  
Steel wheels moving in slow motion  
Think it's time to take our place  
Let's rattle the cage  
Work the machine  
Let'em know who you are  
Shine to be seen  
Crushed the cold hands of tradition  
Who cares where you come from?  
We're receivers of progression  
Not signals out of phase  
The mood on the street  
Can't hold the line  
To where will it lead?  
Move on the tide  
We are touching the whole human race  
We are touching now  
We are touching a time and a place  
We are touching now  
Touching, touching  
Touching, touching  
As we race to meet the future  
A generation after face  
Knowing nothing's really certain  
Only the chance we gotta take  
Don't need the disguise  
To hide the mistakes  
Rather run 'gainst the odds  
Than sail on the waste  
From the start of the gun  
To the crossing of tape  
In the eyes of the world  
There's no escape  
We are touching the whole human race  
We are touching now  
We are touching a time and a place  
We are touching now