

Take a walk go downtown
move slowly and take care
Look around and think about it,
what they tell you everywhere
Monuments of glory,
monuments of fame
Shouldn't we believe in your dream

A glimmering world? It's blowing a gale
The invisible sun? Another fairy-tale
Bewildered thoughts in '91
There isn't anyone

Beggars on the left side
pious politicians on the right
Golden doors and diamonds
children killing children just aside
Advocate of freedom
of justice and of peace
Shouldn't we believe in your dream

A glimmering world? It's blowing a gale
The invisible sun? Another fairy-tale
Bewildered thoughts in '91
There isn't anyone

You've coloured yourself as beautiful
as beautiful as can be
But now your paint is peeling off
it's your face that I see
With your arts of deception
you've made the world go blind
But we are you, we are you America
take a look behind

Shouldn't we find the spirit
A glimmering world? It's blowing a gale
Shouldn't we find the spirit
The invisible sun? Another fairy-tale
Shouldn't we find the spirit

Running like an eagle on the last days of fall
The faster you run the less you feel yourself
smashin' on the wall