

In aid of peace and restoration  
Calling on help from afar  
Resumption of a noble deed  
We've seen before  
No matter how much or how often  
No matter who it's for  
You can take it guaranteed  
They'll be back for more

It's cynical  
Someone's always cap in hand  
Wouldn't want you to misunderstand

No way out, of the annual fast  
No way out, how long can the reasons  
And excuses last

A plea for help and for salvation  
Has now become demand  
So once again the world combines  
Provides the cash in hand  
Your head appears above the water  
Left alone with warnings you never heard

No way out, of the annual fast  
No way out  
Looking back to the time when it first came to light  
An insight of what was to be  
Now it appears all that toil was in vain  
It's in your hands  
We'll leave it up to you  
Where do we go from here?