

## The Day You Come

Powderfinger

Memories are fading, A single voice complaining  
While days are stacking up  
It's hardly worth debating, The people are frustrated  
Drink from poison cup  
The system is collapsing, Conscience is relapsing  
The damage has been done

On the day you come rising up  
On the day you come rising up

Vision is rejected, The people's choice is tested  
So ignorance has won  
Children are infected, Remedy suggested  
Don't drink from poison cup  
Overpopulation, media sensations  
The damage has been done

On the day you come rising up  
On the day you come rising up