

These are all but hopeless times
Rage, hate, greed, ambition, pride
Out here waiting for a sign
For the moment, for the time

One of these days the truth will be out
And we all share the blame
With storms on the horizon
Who will tell our tale?

Gone so far we've lost all sense
Our possessions, our best friends
Noble souls in affluence
Vie for power with gold to spend

Then one day the game will be up
And we all carry the shame
With storms on the horizon
Who will tell our tale?

Time shows us walking a dark path, Oh Lord
Millions of people have nothing at all
Mankind has come to a fork in the road
Who walks the path of the human reward?

In foreign lands, a poor man dies
Starves in fields that feed our kind
Back here in our brave new world
No one cares, it's so absurd

One of these days the truth will be out
And we all share the blame
With storms on the horizon
Who will tell our tale?

Time shows us walking a dark path, Oh Lord
Millions of people have nothing at all
Mankind has come to a fork in the road
Who walks the path of the human reward?

Time shows us walking a dark path, Oh Lord
Millions of people have no thing at all
Now you must see, make a choice for the road
Who walks the path of the human reward?

Time shows us walking a dark path, Oh Lord
Millions of people have nothing at all
Mankind has come to a fork in the road
Who walks the path of the human reward?