

Can a man make a difference?  
Could our God have a preference?  
When tomorrow needs a legacy  
Where will the unit shifters be?  
When the future needs a soundtrack  
Not a name on a contract  
Only justice and quality  
Not a face on a TV

When melody and words are free  
And consumers are singing in harmony  
They will bow to the ground  
Of the glitterest sound  
And the bells will ring  
As the populace sing  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
All praise that the greatest man who ever walked on the earth  
Is still around

When a need is not satisfied  
Mediocrity is utilised  
But the need does not disappear  
It only hibernates another year  
When the people call out for a change  
No corporation holds the reins  
When the people demand to feel  
They will take hold of the wheel.

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