

The World in Which We Live

Wang Chung

The world in which we live is peopled by people who
Fuck, shit, screw everybody, don't care, swear
Do things without a care, are seen everywhere
And write about each other

The world in which we live is peopled by people who
Can't afford to eat, can't make ends meet
Got nowhere to sleep, can't feel the heat
Can't get out
Can't find a voice to scream it out

The world in which we live
The world on which all we are depends
Whoever could forgive
The way we treat the world in which we live

The world is a mosaic upon a golden floor
Moving silently, darkly through space
And our lives are the fragments and all that's gone before
Broken jewels in excrement base

Millions over millions are the world
Oh the world in which we live
Millions over millions are the world
Oh the world in which we live

The world in which we live
The world on which all we are depends
Whoever could forgive
The way we treat the world in which we live

The world in which we live is peopled by people who
Get up, stand up, speak up, fight
And do all the things that they think are necessary and right
The world in which we live is peopled by people who
Believe what they hold to be true, to be true for everybody

Millions over millions are the world
Oh the world in which we live
Millions over millions are the world
Oh the world in which we live