Ain't you the one the authorities accused I read about it somewhere in the news Of how they finally cut you down to size And you wake up screaming for your life

Hold on tight 'cause here it comes Watch the waves crash against the shores

He's holding in his hands a set of keys
That locks the gate to the orchards and the trees
He says he owns the land, he has the deeds
Written for him in the 13th century
The only battle that I fought
Was with myself and these conflicting thoughts
Not for some phoney ideological wars in vain

Hold on tight, here it comes Watch the waves crash against the shores

Holy Moses, it's hard to see Through these clouds of hypocrisy

Let the adverts tell you what you need
Help to save this false economy
It's looking like we're in for stormy weather
And don't forget we're all in this thing together
I understand it, I understand
I understand it if you feel you can't go on

Hold on tight, here it comes
Watch the waves crash against the shores
Hold on tight, here it comes
Take a good look at what you've done, what you've done