

Sunrise in the east is blinding the west  
A fragile peace  
Held together by youth depressed  
We call out a halt  
It's the other guy's fault  
An old man cries before my eyes

The man in the street  
There's fear on his face  
Takes what he wants  
Doesn't need from the other man's place  
Now this greed is consuming the whole human race  
The politicians lie before my eyes

Now the power of the east is afraid of the west  
And the poor man starve  
As the rich man get obsessed  
So they're piling up bombs  
In case the button gets pressed  
A young world dies before my eyes

As I look to the sea  
Atlantis is rising  
It's coming for you  
It's coming for me  
Turn your eyes to the sea  
Prepare to meet your destiny