

The World Awaits

Tank

Yeah, Yeah I tend to see things, as they really are...
Right up close, near and far emotional cripple and Lord I bare
the scars...
That's me standing at the bar from the age of eighteen, to the
age of twenty-one...
I was fired up, having fun down at the "speak", chasing slammer
s on the run...
And getting high, from a shotgun I walked in, eyes open wide it
felt good inside
Was I scared? I was petrified... But I won't stop, 'til I'm cer
tified...
I've got the world, in the palm of my hand...The world awaits m
y every command...
For the last six years I have lived with pain...In my side, in
my brain
It's no matter, I'd still be the same...Heading out on the road
again
I walked in, eyes open wide... It felt good inside, was I scare
d? I was petrified...
But I won't stop 'til I'm certified, I've got the world in the
palm of my hand...
The world awaits my every command (2x)

I've got the world in the palm of my hand...
The world awaits my every command (2x)