

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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