Maybe Mayday

Imagine a world
without the concept of the enemy.
No more enemies, maybe!
Imagine a world without a global fear epidemy.
No more fear, maybe!

We would die of boredom. Won’t we?
We would die of jealousy. Won’t we?
We would not know what do with ourselves.
‘Cause that’s how we are...

Maybe the whole mankind is getting mad.
Maybe it’s just you who will loose your head.

Imagine a world without any hunger.
No more hunger, maybe!
Imagine a world without any war mongers.
No more war, maybe!

We would die of boredom. Won’t we?
We would die of jealousy. Won’t we?
We would not know what do with ourselves.
‘Cause that’s how we are...

Maybe the whole mankind is getting mad.
Maybe it’s just you who will loose your head.