

John Mellencamp, Young Genocides

Destiny shares the eyes of the young genocides
Suicides that are still alive
Their success has been so well disguised, yeah
And on their face, is a razors blank stare
As if to know their destiny is going no where ??
But no where is not so hard to bare
Where their parents can decide
Hand and hand they walk together
With their broken pride
Mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers
And the whole world to decide ??
Desperately searching and dangerously.....
I deserve
Not much worse than they are, of the young genocides
Facing the world with your back to the wall
Its hard to feel important at all
The Grand Illusion that'll never come
Its disguised itself as tomorrow