

# Pennywise, Alien

Everyday convince myself of everything I can  
and can't believe abused confused  
Everyday you feel every crime just stare up at the sky  
and wonder why afraid deranged  
Hold on to your promise you can use it for a crutch stand by  
while all your dreams are trampled in the dust  
Leave now before your slick machines begin to rust  
Last chance farewell among us  
Everyday you get a little bit older and everything gets hard you wonder  
why afraid deranged  
everyday you feel every crime an endless shocking show  
on the parade abused confused  
Where are the Aliens?  
We're the Aliens