

Pennywise, Competition Song

Within all of us is the instinct to survive
And to win at any cost
In the fight to stay alive
We fear the foreign cultures
That are different from our own
And make enemies from strangers
Who are just people we don't know
We fight amongst ourselves
We obliterate ourselves yeah yeah
And we compete until we die
Even though we don't know why
We believe in ancient lies
We compete until we die
We struggle against each other
To get things in life we need
And even more to give us the status
Which in return will help us breed
We separate ourselves by the color of our skin
And the country where we're born
And which god we believe in
And we compete until we die
We believe these ancient lies
If we could only change our minds maybe then we'd all survive