

# Pennywise, Dying

Hate breeds hate that's what they say  
Ignore the noise and find a better way  
But indecision clouds your mind  
As the reason linger deep inside  
Penance for a single day  
To sit and rot or come out winning  
Salutations fight to be  
On the boundary lines  
Of the world we live in  
War - in the eyes  
Deplore - Masterminds  
Restore - All the presence  
Of the world we live in  
Shine - Through the sirens  
Despite - Thieving tyrants  
Insight - Roads to Highlands  
In the world we live in  
Terminate their right to be  
Polarized lies of the fascist sleaze  
Lining up the shadowed gaze  
Beheaded for a shallow grave  
Whoring in complacency  
The gilded cries can't make you see  
Landing on your dying breath  
Your ignorance intact till death  
Dying in the world  
In the world we live in