

# Pennywise, Peaceful Day

Listen up everyone there's something wrong  
We got the answers in our sights now  
But somehow still we struggle along  
Looking for solutions in a threatening sky  
But we never get an answer  
Just a chorus of voices wondering why  
We're stuck here without a peaceful day  
It's a promise in the night I'll be okay  
The superlative is telling me that help is on the way  
Won't someone tell me how will I make it through today  
Looking towards the future and all I can see  
Is the next generation looking back  
With pity on me  
Hunting for some insight or mean to change  
But do we have the will to or will our  
Future look the same  
How can I live when you won't let me in  
How can I die without reasons why  
How can I laugh when I want to cry  
How can I go on with nothing nowhere  
How will I make it