

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