Pennywise, Running Out Of Time

People all around us are covering up their eyes Hard to find the answers believing all the lies

Wonder when we'll stop it when will all of this end

Got one last message to send

We're killing off the planet the end is drawing near

Brother fighting brother a world interned by fear

If we don't try and stop it we slowly start to die

Got this one last chance to try

If you want a future then you decide

It's crumbling all around you it happens here so many times

Must be some solutions to find a way

If we don't get some answers one day soon you can bet we're going to pay

There's got to be a way

So give us one good sign to decide whose side we're on

Cause we're running out of time

Millennium upon us and still we are denied

Fruits of public labor unevenly supplied

Prosperity is limited to just a precious few

Only one thing left to do

Ancients spent religions serve to separate the race

Into tribes that fight each other system must be replaced

Xenophobic zealots are preparing for war

What is it we're fighting for

Nation of hypocrisy discontent of lunacy

Afraid we'll never see the signs

Start the guest to find the truth

Take no more of this abuse or one day you will find you running out of time