

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 quest to find the truth
Take no more of this abuse or one day you will find you running out of time