

Pennywise, This Is Only A Test

This is only a test of the emergency broadcast system
This is a product of hysterical mass confusion
A ship of fools adrift on the sea of our pollution
Rudderless and powerless on the sea of our delusion
And we're all alone hoping one day someone will save us from ourselves
Secretly knowing that as far as we can tell
The world has a hungry parasite that's called the human race
And we're powerless to stop it we're resigned to our own fate
And no one cares-and no one cares
This is only a test of the emergency broadcast system
This is a result of our own reckless ambition
The castles we have built have all become our prisons
Trapped by our arrogance and the weight of our indifference