

Pennywise, Wouldn't It Be Nice

I have a vision of many things to come
a way to erase mistakes that have previously been done
and a time where man meets man without a glare but with a smile
stop brooding on old things taste new ones for awhile
until we try how will we know?
How will we know until we try?
So let's say we give it a go
to find the world that we're looking for
say find the children grow to be what they wanna be
point them in the right direction to build their own reality
lies and deception they can't tell what is real
walk with your feelings then "shout" how you feel
dig my utopia flavor euphoria all hands raised
"hallelujah" sing a little Gloria caise
what is good what is right who the fuck decides?
The places I see are through an individuals eyes