

The Effort, Crashing Waves

i'm thinking of a world,
where no one has to suffer,
its not as far fetched as you think,
but my ideas they only bring you laughter,
trust me you have nothing to give back
if you still haven't sparked production,
and i'm thinking of a world,
where people actually care, about the quality of human life,
instead of their clothes and hair,
everyday i think about how great it must be to live
as you but i promised i won't go back to there,
and i won't be apart of your cheap ideals,
they don't take an ounce of thought,
because i've got a vehicle called human ears,
where emotions will hopefully spark,
a difference in you, and not just through another wave,
but a difference that's true and stays through our old age