Black Eyed Peas "Where's the Love"

Visit "Where's the Love" on MotoLyrics.com

What's wrong with the world, mama People livin' like they ain't got no mamas I think the whole world addicted to the drama Only attracted to things that'll bring you trauma

Overseas, yeah, we try to stop terrorism But we still got terrorists here living In the USA, the big CIA The Bloods and The Crips and the K K K

But if you only have love for your own race Then you only leave space to discriminate And to discriminate only generates hate And when you hate then you're bound to get irate, yeah

Madness is what you demonstrate
And that's exactly how anger works and operates
Man, you gotta have love just to set it straight
Take control of your mind and meditate
Let your soul gravitate to the love, y'all, y'all

People killin', people dyin'
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'
Can you practice what you preach
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father, Father help us Send some guidance from above 'Cause people got me, got me questionin' Where is the love (Love)

Where is the love (The love) Where is the love (The love) Where is the love The love, the love

It just ain't the same, always unchanged New days are strange, is the world insane If love and peace is so strong Why are there pieces of love that don't belong

Nations droppin' bombs Chemical gasses fillin' lungs of little ones With ongoin' sufferin', as the youth die young So ask yourself is the lovin' really gone

So I could ask myself really what is goin' wrong
In this world that we livin' in people keep on givin' in
Makin' wrong decisions, only visions of them dividends
Not respectin' each other, deny thy brother
A war is goin' on but the reason's undercover

The truth is kept secret, it's swept under the rug If you never know truth then you never know love Where's the love, y'all, come on (I don't know)
Where's the truth, y'all, come on (I don't know)
Where's the love, y'all

People killin', people dyin'
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'
Can you practice what you preach
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father help us
Send some guidance from above
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'
Where is the love
(Love)

Where is the love (The love) Where is the love (The love) Where is the love The love, the love

I feel the weight of the world on my shoulder As I'm gettin' older, y'all, people gets colder Most of us only care about money makin' Selfishness got us followin' our wrong direction

Wrong information always shown by the media Negative images is the main criteria Infecting the young minds faster than bacteria Kids wanna act like what they see in the cinema

Yo', whatever happened to the values of humanity Whatever happened to the fairness in equality

Instead in spreading love we spreading animosity Lack of understanding, leading lives away from unity

That's the reason why sometimes I'm feelin' under That's the reason why sometimes I'm feelin' down There's no wonder why sometimes I'm feelin' under (So ask yourself) Gotta keep my faith alive till love is found

People killin', people dyin'
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'
Can you practice what you preach
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father, Father help us Send us some guidance from above 'Cause people got me, got me questionin' Where is the love? (Love)

Where is the love? (The love) Where is the love? (The love) Where is the love? (The love)

Where is the love? (The love) Where is the love? (The love) Where is the love? (The love)

Visit <u>Black Eyed Peas</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.