

## **E-Town Concrete "Sick World"**

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It's a sick, sick world

Die laughing, die with passion  
Die fast and go out blasting  
When the only thing that matters is  
G. I. Joe's

This world is less complex I suppose  
If time froze at the age of innocence  
Life at it's purest form the simplest  
Recognize change starts from within

Remember before we started to sin?  
And kids were allowed to be kids?  
Where's the innocence?

Die laughing, die with passion  
Die fast and go out blasting  
Fuck the world, keep blasting

They say there's something wrong with us  
Maybe we lost touch, maybe we fucked up  
But I don't think there's something wrong with us  
I think you lost touch, I think you fucked up

Point the finger at yourself this time  
Point the finger at yourself

Do we love our children or neglect them?  
When they speak do you listen?  
Do you pay attention?  
Pay attention

Kids are starving for attention  
For so long  
Ask yourself  
Where did we go wrong?

Call me insane the Internet has corrupted my brain  
Desensitized by video games  
Pulling me in, making me sin  
Recognize change starts from within

Remember before we started to sin?  
And kids were allowed to be kids?  
Where's the innocence?

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Point the finger at yourself this time  
Point the finger at yourself

Sick, sick, sick  
Sick, sick world  
Laughing

Sick, sick, sick world  
Who's laughing now?  
Sick, sick world  
Who's laughing now?

Sick, sick  
Sick, sick  
Sick, sick

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