

# J-Wall "Tough Society"

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Verse One:

A century ago, this kid sat alone  
He was so lost in society  
Never any mail, no calls on the phone  
He was the smallest minority  
Nothing he could do, nothing he could say  
Would ever earn him respect  
He sat alone, on every single day  
None of his words would effect  
The way he was treated, by his unknowing peers  
They were idiots, only he knew that  
Sitting at his home, his eyes filled with tears  
He thought of life, while he sat

Chorus:

How can it be, that others are so slow  
To realize what they have done  
Only this kid, would ever really know

Why he chose not to run  
So I must ask, what the hell is wrong  
With our tough society today  
Because, just like that kid, my life seems too long  
Troubles will never go away

Verse 2:

The lessons we are taught, are never the right ones  
We should learn to be kind  
Never, in our lives, will we have any fun  
True answers, we will never find  
For those very few, young adults with sense  
My thanks goes out to you  
You are the few, people who are not tense  
You help others feel renewed

CHORUS X 2

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