

Pennywise "The World"

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Hatred from your closed mind, nothing you think is
gonna change
Your actions speak so loud you've got to try a different
way
We live together, we're worlds apart down on the
streets
Because we're too proud no one will ever admit defeat

The world is a smoking gun that is loaded
And soon it's gonna blow you away
Up till now nobody has noticed
But we're going to have our day

Where do we draw the line? Nobody seems to have a
clue
We're at each other's throats 'cause we don't share a
point of view
So what's the problem? Can't see beneath the shade of
skin
A vicious circle, a human race no one can win

The world is a smoking gun that is loaded
Soon it's gonna blow you away
Up till now nobody has noticed
But we're going to have our day

It's just a state of mind, it's not reality
It's all psychosomatic static inhumanity
A savage mental sickness that plagues the human race
And it's going to blow up in your face

The world is a smoking gun that is loaded
And soon it's gonna blow you away
Up till now nobody has noticed
But we're going to have our day

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