

# Crashdog, The Pursuit Of Happiness

Everybody wants what they want  
It's the way we've learned to live  
Everybody wants what they want  
But no one wants to give  
Everybody wants some happiness  
At someone else's expense  
We choke on our fill  
We live in excess  
But we buy, lie, and kill  
In the pursuit of happiness  
Everybody wants some peace of mind  
So they ignore the guilt  
But you can't erase this land's disgrace  
Or the blood we have spilt  
Everybody wants the greener grass  
That's on their neighbor's lawn  
It's why wars are waged  
And freedom's caged  
And coffins are filled with pawns  
Everybody wants to fight the fight  
But no one wants to bruise  
Everybody wants to die a martyr  
But pray on padded pews  
Everybody needs to hear the truth  
About our emptiness  
That Jesus Christ  
Is the end of the search  
In the pursuit of happiness