

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