

Good Charlotte, The World Is Black

Turn on channel seven at a quarter to eight
You see the same damn thing
It's just a different day
And no one really knows why this is happening
But it's happening

And everywhere you go it's just a different place
You get the same dark feeling
See the same sad faces
No one really cares that this is happening

We come into this world
We are all the same
And in that moment there's no one to blame

But the world is black
And hearts are cold
And there's no hope
That's what we're told
And we can't go back
It won't be the same
Forever changed
By the things we've say , say

Living in this place
It's always been this way
There's no one doing nothing
So there's nothing changed
And I can't live when this world
Just keeps dying
It's dying
People always tell me, this is part of the plan
That God's got everybody in his hands
But I can only pray that God is listening
Is he listening?

But living in this world
Growing colder everyday
Nothing can stay perfect
Now I say

but The world is black
And hearts are cold
And there's no hope
That's what we're told
And we can't go back
It won't be the same
Forever change
By the things we've say (say,say)

We come into this world
And we are all the same
And in that moment there's no one to blame

But we're living in this world
Growing colder everyday
Nothing can stay perfect
Now I say
The world is black
And hearts are cold
And there's no hope
That's what we're told
And we can't go back
It won't be the same

Forever change
By the things we've say (say, say)

Turn on channel seven at a quarter to eight
You see the same damn thing it's just a different day
And no one really knows why this is happening.....