

Hootie And The Blowfish, State Your Peace

Why am i always the last one to say how i feel?
It's like driving down the middle of the road
with no hands on the wheel
And i keep hearing stories about the guy who was killed while he prayed
Well you should go ahead and say it 'cause we're all gonna die anyway
State your peace,
go ahead and say it i swear it can't get much worse
Make a piece of history,
a blessing from a curse... before it gets worse
You can try and be a hero but people keep dying everyday
You can keep earning money but your money keeps burning away
And it feels like the future's always waiting on the tip of my tongue
Like a cat holding back 'till it's too late the damage is done
State your peace,
go ahead and say it,
I swear it can't get much worse
Make a piece of history,
a blessing from a curse... before it gets worse
You can try and change the world by showing everyone a better way
But the world's gonna do what the world's gonna do at the end of the day
State your peace,
go ahead and say it,
I swear it can't get much worse
Make your peace with history,
a blessing from a curse
State your peace
blow it wide open, did you find you an oyster pearl
Make your peice with history
you just might be the one who can change the world
Can you save the world
You can change the world