

Nonpoint, Wake Up World

I just got back from hell
Skin blistered bruised up. Couldn't you tell?
Eyes still burning because
I've been a witness to this fucked up thing the world's become
Dollar sign motives in every command
The south still starving from past hurricanes
Kids taking pills just to help them fit in
Newspaper wars on television

I could care less about...
I could care less about it
Wake up world.

Cut loose criminals roaming the streets
Offering little kids candy to eat
While mommy watches tv on the edge of her couch
With daddy right beside her stuffin his fuckin mouth!

Money hungry assholes making decisions
For poor people without their permission
God help us all.
We need the answers to the questions
We never get answered at home.

I could care less about...
I could care less about it
Wake up world.