

# Pennywise, Wouldn't It Be Nice

I have a vision of many things to come  
a way to erase mistakes that have previously been done  
and a time where man meets man without a glare but with a smile  
stop brooding on old things taste new ones for awhile  
until we try how will we know?  
How will we know until we try?  
So let's say we give it a go  
to find the world that we're looking for  
say find the children grow to be what they wanna be  
point them in the right direction to build their own reality  
lies and deception they can't tell what is real  
walk with your feelings then "shout" how you feel  
dig my utopia flavor euphoria all hands raised  
"hallelujah" sing a little Gloria caise  
what is good what is right who the fuck decides?  
The places I see are through an individuals eyes