Good Charlotte, 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, and we all are 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 seen

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
People always tell me this is part of the plan
That God's got everybody in his hands
But I could only pray that God is listening, is He listening?

We're living in this world Growing colder every day

Nothing can stay perfect now I see

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 seen

We come into this world, and we all are the same And in that moment there's no one to blame But we're living in this world Growing colder every day Nothing can stay perfect now I see

The world is black and hearts are cold There's no hope, that's what we're told And we can't go back (We can't go back) It won't be the same (It won't be the same) Forever changed (What will ever change) By the things we've seen

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