

# Impellitteri, Something's Wrong With The World T

the beggar on the street, it's enough to make you weep  
he wants something he can shoot through his veins  
tearing up the place when the heart begins to race  
and the needle fills the great escape  
selling neverland, build your house upon the sand  
with your feet planted deep in the grave  
wasting precious time, trying to kill his empty mind  
and his spirit's dying on the way  
your life is just a mist before the late autumn breeze  
there's got to be a reason for the air we breathe  
where's the wrong with the share  
where's the hope, we need to care  
where's the faith in our society  
something's wrong with the world today  
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shooting in the park, raping in the dark  
child abuse going on and on  
stealing everywhere and no one seems to care  
fornication running all around  
trying to find a reason for the things that we do  
no one's got a minute when there's nothing to prove  
trying to find a reason for the things that we do  
no one's got a minute when there's nothing to prove  
where's the love we need to share  
where's the hope, we need to care  
where's the faith in our society  
find the justice and the law  
where's the peace, where has it gone  
who's the jury of our sanity  
something's wrong with the world today  
something's wrong with the world today  
[solo]  
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