## John Mellencamp, Young Genocides

Destiny shares the eyes of the young genocides Suicides that are still alive Their success has been so well disguised, yeah And on their face, is a razors blank stare As if to know their destiny is going no where ?? But no where is not so hard to bare Where their parents can decide Hand and hand they walk together With their broken pride Mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers And the whole world to decide ?? Desperately searching and dangerously..... Not much worse than they are, of the young genocides Facing the world with your back to the wall Its hard to feel important at all The Grand Illusion that'll never come Its disguised itself as tomorrow