

# Lagwagon, Everything Turns Grey

Things don't seem to be as easy as they used to be  
It's getting harder everyday to think  
Of better things to say  
About what's going on around you  
And what's happening inside you  
When it's time to change you won't know how  
It won't matter here from now

No matter what you think or do or say  
Everything turns grey

This is it, the darkest hour  
Isn't it depressing how our  
Minds create an atmosphere  
That won't happen here unless we make some new demands  
To grasp the future in our hands  
You know I wish I could but it's too late  
For senseless minds that love to hate

No matter what they think or do or say  
Everything turns grey