

# Pennywise, Competition Song

Within all of us is the instinct to survive  
And to win at any cost  
In the fight to stay alive  
We fear the foreign cultures  
That are different from our own  
And make enemies from strangers  
Who are just people we don't know  
We fight amongst ourselves  
We obliterate ourselves yeah yeah  
And we compete until we die  
Even though we don't know why  
We believe in ancient lies  
We compete until we die  
We struggle against each other  
To get things in life we need  
And even more to give us the status  
Which in return will help us breed  
We separate ourselves by the color of our skin  
And the country where we're born  
And which god we believe in  
And we compete until we die  
We believe these ancient lies  
If we could only change our minds maybe then we'd all survive