Pennywise, Knocked Down

One hundred million souls have joined together And hope for something better A daring one shoots out a question Why does all this work? Cause the answers have all lost their meaning They got us all believing We really have a future And who will get there first?

[Chorus] Knocked down, stumble and you fall Sit down, find some use for it all No way, walk before you crawl When will you fall?

So many hopeless lives have been forgotten To feed it once too often Just hoping to fundraise illusions To rule by greater force When we search, we find no solutions A dream of revolution But they find we're part of the problem Just tell me why this works

[Chorus]

When will you fall? (When will you fall?)

Knocked down, stumble and you fall Sit down, find some use for it all No way, walk before you crawl[x2]

Knocked down, stay down [x2]

(When will you fall?) [x4]