Pennywise, Peaceful Day

Listen up everyone there's something wrong We got the answers in our sights now But somehow still we struggle along Looking for solutions in a threatening sky But we never get an answer Just a chorus of voices wondering why We're stuck here without a peaceful day It's a promise in the night I'll be okay The superlative is telling me that help is on the way Won't someone tell me how will I make it through today Looking towards the future and all I can see Is the next generation looking back With pity on me Hunting for some insight or mean to change But do we have the will to or will our Future look the same How can I live when you won't let me in How can I die without reasons why How can I laugh when I want to cry How can I go on with nothing nowhere How will I make it