

# Pennywise, This Is Only A Test

This is only a test of the emergency broadcast system  
This is a product of hysterical mass confusion  
A ship of fools adrift on the sea of our pollution  
Rudderless and powerless on the sea of our delusion  
And we're all alone hoping one day someone will save us from ourselves  
Secretly knowing that as far as we can tell  
The world has a hungry parasite that's called the human race  
And we're powerless to stop it we're resigned to our own fate  
And no one cares-and no one cares  
This is only a test of the emergency broadcast system  
This is a result of our own reckless ambition  
The castles we have built have all become our prisons  
Trapped by our arrogance and the weight of our indifference