Sick Of It All, Just Look Around

The question they keep asking me how can one so young be so bitter and angry well, the answer is plain to see maybe if they wern't so blind they'd see what i see i see the homeless livin' out on the street on every corner they're asking for money i try to help them whenever i can but sometimes i can't afford to help myself i see diseases and modern plagues of our times the greed of our leaders has made them blind to our problems they spend millions overseas, people right here are fightin' wars everyday

I see the whites that hate the blacks blacks against the jews, race against religion and the're all too blind to see

When we fight each other it puts all of them at ease it keeps us so busy, so they can do what they please election time comes and they're out for votes that's when you see and hear from them the most this is what they're calling a democracy that's just another word for hypocrisy we keep fallin' for the bait when we realize, it's always too late

I see the whites that hate the blacks blacks that hate the jews, brother against brother and they're all to blind to see

As the rich get richer, the poor goin' hungry i've seen the toll it takes on the workingman's family education system that's obsolete can't hold a kid's interest or keep 'em off the street see a father's fear, hear a mother's cry what kind of a nation lets their children die government's corrupt and full of red tape then you're gonna ask me why i hate

Why don't you open up your eyes so you can see open up your ears so you can hear take a look around and you will find take a look around and you will find out why