

Thank Your Lucky Stars

311

I need a break
Something inside me said
The T.V. people counting the dead
A break from all the sadness
Is what I need now, yeah
I remain at a loss for words
Apathy I sense in the hurt
A colder man is senseless no questioning yet

And what's the point
Nothing so dull
Could ever on Earth be brightened in entirety
Just think about it
And what's the point
Nothing so sly
Could ever on Earth be enlightened entirely
Just think about it

Ask me if I'm not blind
I can, I can read all the signs
So many have died
So many out of their minds
Thank your lucky stars
You got it good it's not hard
To be what you are
Thank your lucky stars

We're in a place
I thought we'd never get
People involved that fought or they fled
Running around know how we're going to get out of it, woah
It's a mistake to be paranoid
A mental state that takes strength to avoid
All the hostility and fierce truth we challenge

Here's what's the point
Of living that way
So many close their minds to what others say
Which ever feeling you voice
And what's the point
We're gonna pay
So that I won't wait ?? we'll all have that day
So make a choice

Ask me if I'm not blind
I can, I can read all the signs
So many have died
So many out of their minds
Thank your lucky stars
You got it good it's not hard
To be what you are
Thank your lucky stars

Ask me if I'm not blind
I can, I can read all the signs
So many have died
So many out of their minds

Thank your lucky stars
You got it good it's not hard
To be what you are
Thank your lucky stars