

Everyday a battle is fought Today I was reminded somehow I had forgot Everyday a lesson is taught Real estate's important and human life is not Is all of this bloodshed worth an outdated plan laid by ancient hands Such a crucial piece of earth Take a look again it's a fucking piece of dirt Can anyone show me what's wrong with this picture? Something definitely looks out of place to me It's clearly out of focus somebody broke us But here's where the joke is nobody provoked us We're broken and no one's to blame but us ourselves and we We can't agree so we war ego's declare young soldier be scared But what are we fighting for Something that's nothing that we can afford We glory ourselves in our past "the rockets red glare the bombs bursting in air" We fly our flags at half mast It's hard to take pride in young wasted lives Picture this a world where governments are more concerned with feeding the people than their egos Picture this a world where borders are mere lines on a map not symbols of economic gaps Picture this respect on a grander scale respect for human rights Picture this a world where there's no need to write songs like this Can anyone out there help fix this picture Who can make the world a better place to be We've got one chance let's take it the world's what we make it If we're going to change it we can't be complacent The future of the world is up to us ourselves and we