Things don't seem to be as easy
As they used to be
It's getting harder everyday
To think of better things to say
About what's going on around you
And what's happening inside you
When it's time to change you won't know how
It won't matter years from now

(chorus)

No matter what you think Or do or say Everything turns grey

This is it, the darkest hour
Isn't it depressing
How our minds create an atmosphere
That won't happen here
Unless we make some new demands
To grasp the future in our hands
You know I wish we could but it's too late
For senseless minds that love to hate
No matter what they think
Or do or say
Everything turns grey

(chorus)