

The Pursuit Of ???

Beneath The Sky

Say,
Goodbye to the resurrection
Here comes the apocalypse
Why must we,
Why must we,
Constantly live in fear

Breathe in the greed and filth,
Of our everyday society
Breathe out religions and politics,
These laws no longer,
Apply to,
Us;

Was it supposed to be,
So simple?
Shining a light to see,
The darkness,
Filled with blood and greed,
So hollow,
Fighting desperately against my shadow

They tell us we can be,
Whatever we want to be;
It's called,
"Pursuit of Happiness",
Do we really ever find it?
Sure we might have our moments of bliss,
It's just a shame that it doesn't last forever,
Brings us back to the old saying,
"Easy Come,
And Easy Go"

Was it supposed to be,
So simple?
Shining light to see,
The darkness,
Filled with blood and greed,
So hollow,
Fighting desperately against my shadow

Right now,
I stand for the truth
Right now,
I see the world,
For what it is

Are we afraid,
Afraid to die
Are we afraid,
Afraid to live

Right now,
A stiff off the tounge
Right now,
I see the world for what it is

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