

Sick Sad World

Blood On The Dance Floor

For the poor
For the broken
For the abused
And the unspoken...

The American dream has turned into a nightmare.
The system is broken and unfair.
The rich get richer from the blood of the working class.
Let a poor family starve just to feed your greedy ass.

People get sick, can't afford to get well.
Betrayed by a nation who promised us to help.
Homeless begging in the streets, children dying everywhere.
Scared to take a breath of all this toxic air.

It's a sick sad world, woah-oh-oh.
It's a sick sad world, woah-oh-oh.
It's a sick sad world, woah-oh-oh.
Don't worry pretty baby 'cause we're gonna live and die, this way.

It's a sick sad world, our future is so bright.
It's a red lit room, it's a never-ending night.
My knees are bleeding, this sick sad world.
Screaming helplessly, and being ignored.

There's nothing but suffering.
There's nothing welcome here.
There's no sun and no white sky.
No hate without fear.

Haven't lost a way home.
No making it out alive.
A black hole.
This fucking world; a wasteland where no one survives.

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