All the Worst

How do we deal with this? How do we clean up all this mess? Will there be a future for the latest generation? Running around, believing the sound, Is anything loud enough for us to decipher Making a stand, extending our hand, we must understand It's the least we can offer those less fortunate than us

There's something about this place It brings out all the worst Our history's been disgraced Who will destroy who first?

I'm balling up my fists Waiting here defenseless isn't pacifist It's ignorant, and cannot be allowed Mybe it's here or maybe it's there, We're never aware of just how safe we are Could it be us or could it be them, unable to trust The information that we need

This time, will we all, live on? If hurting still exists Make it go away The problems that are plaguing you and I the same

This time, will we all, live on? Causing it to stay Counting down the days It's eating at the very core of us

There's something wrong with this place