

Young Genocides

John Mellencamp

Destiny shares the eyes of the young genocides
Suicides that are still alive
Their success has been so well disguised, yeah
And on their face, is a razors blank stare

As if to know their destiny is going no where
But no where is not so hard to bare
Where their parents can decide
Hand and hand they walk together
With their broken pride

Mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers
And the whole world to decide
Desperately searching and dangerously.....
I deserve

Not much worse than they are, of the young genocides
Facing the world with your back to the wall
Its hard to feel important at all
The Grand Illusion that'll never come
Its disguised itself as tomorrow