

Everything Turns Grey

Lagwagon

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 here from now

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 I 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