Dire civilization getting high of misery Lives wasted away flipping though the channels on TV We're taking our time And throwing it away Tomorr'ws killed by yesterday Intimidation replacing unity Blank generation, community More factories are going up More people are falling down It's up to us to turn it around TURN IT AROUND (a lot of times) We're rolling down hill and gaining speed Snowballing all the way killing everything we see We're taught when we're young, Don't bite the hand that feeds But it covers our ears and shades all we see TURN IT AROUND (a lot of times) Living in a world made for one Lock the door Pull the shades Kill the sun Failures all that I can get right An empty hand and a bloody knife TURN IT AROUND (a lot of times)