chaos, the rule of the game spinning as optimist fades confusion becomed law eclipsing hope, the pessimist said if you want to change the world, forget it the future's not in our hands if you want to change the world, forget it the pigs already set in freedom has bee stripped away change it the corrosion fades slowly we turn as the pessimist sets these pointed words if you want to change the world, forget it the future's n ot in our hands if you want to change the world, forget it the pigs already set in the optimist understands why the world's gone down the drain the pessimist never bends, constricting thoughts in vain from the pessimist's point of view there's nothing we can do as I paint this picture gray and taste the pain I'll play the optimist The only world I know is the world I cling to It's a world that I'd want to save optimist or pessimist, what am I suppose to be if you want to change the world, forget it the future's n ot in our hands if you want to change the world, forget it the pigs already set in the optimist understands why the world's gone down the drain the pessimist never bends, constricting thoughts in vain from the pessimist's point of view there's nothing we can do as I paint this picture gray and taste the pain I'll play the optimist