

Wake up with the feeling that the whole world got you down
Pressure that keeps building got you dragging on the ground
Chaos keeps on losing in no answers to be found
For what you are feeling now
Danger that surrounds you it gets worse here everyday

Criminals in power want to take your rights away
Never hear your protest they won't have you have your say
Can't find a better way but you don't try just
Sit there and whine about your decline
I think it's pathetic sort of life you choose
Methods abused solutions refused
Well good for you but some day you will loose your life
Without even giving it a try
Depression's the only thing you'll find
Give it one chance before you die
Just got one day to get a life
Everyday procrastinate you won't get very far
Listen to religion try and tell you who you are
Marionettes on TV sets parade across your screen
But you don't know what it all means
Think there is no point in trying to get up each day
When problems that confound only speed your slow decay
Future's relegated to a bland pathetic waste
Cause you can't find a better way
Know you'll never make it you don't even want to try
Waiting for the day when you can curl up and die
Tell anyone who'll listen the world's out to get you
Blame anyone you want you get the life you choose
So when you gone get a clue
No one's gone wait for you
Only you can make it all come true
A never-ending struggle but one day you'll see the light
May not think you'll make it don't give up without a fight
Stay fast to aspirations of what you think is right and
Fight on with all your might