

# Stop This Madness

Pink Cream 69

Another year goes by  
Times are changing, pain subsides  
They talk of days of old  
We'll never be the same

But we are living in circles  
Repeating what we know  
Only war and destruction  
Seems to steal the show

Stop this madness!  
Stop this sadness!  
Stop this madness!

Somewhere at the edge  
Somewhere there's a dream alive  
Defy the life we have  
And never will the children cry  
Now we must be strong  
To reach the point that we belong  
Drowning in wasted tears  
Will never compensate for wasted years

So many songs have been sung  
We long for freedom often won  
And marched with heads held high  
Then asked the question "Why?"

Is there really a reason?  
Are there ways to break this mold?  
We're getting louder and louder  
But the volume is controlled

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