

Oh My God

Sixx:A.M.

She was born at 6am on New Year's Day,
In an alley right at the heart of where the homeless children play,
And the truth is that we will never even know her name,
Cos as long as we can fill our glasses up, we will look the other way.

And it's not that far from here, to New Orleans,
Where the seemingly forgotten people are still foreclosed on their dreams,
And we'd just as soon keep on staring at the TV screen,
While this world just bleeds to death like some romantic end to a movie.

Oh my God, this is insane,
How'd it get like this, or has it always been this way,
Oh my God, I'm so ashamed,
When we try to close our eyes and make this go away.

And we sit in our highrise apartments and complain about things that don't matter,
And we race through this life just to see who can die with as much as we can gather,
And a few blocks away a teenage mother plays Russian Roulette with her daughter,
Is this the best that we can do, is this the best that we can do.

Oh my God, this is insane,
How'd it get like this, or has it always been this way,
Oh my God, I'm so ashamed,
When we close our eyes to make this go away.