

The World's Not Bad at All

Terrorgruppe

a leather jacket, you dare to wear
big black boots, you bleach your hair
you cuss and puke, you spit and swear
you scream "fuck off, i don't care!"

but listen punks, to what i say
yes, listen up, to my words, o.k.?
there's something more than black and grey
even the likes of you will realize one day

the world's not bad at all
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there's flowers between garbage piles
emotions in computer files
the world's not bad at all

you think you are so tough and mean
belonging to the coolest scene
only sing about filth and hate
say you want to smash the state

the world's not bad at all
the world's not bad at all
there's life and love between nuclear waste
hope and peace for the human race
the world's not bad at all,

the world's not bad at all
the world's not bad at all
so i'm alright and you're o.k.
the sun will shine for us someday
the world's not bad at all