Stop to Think

Unwritten Law

I've got this feelin' and I know that something just ain't righ t

There's something wrong with me, can't eat, can't think, can't sleep at night

Maybe the empire's falling down
I hope that I won't be around

Stop to think

I've tried to fight, I think I'm right
But who the fuck's to say
I've heard your views on the evening news
They're played out every fucking day
I think the end is coming down
I hope that I won't be around
Stop to think

I stop to think that maybe everything's alright And maybe that's a waste of time
Be all that you can be, there's nothing left to see
Well now that's not good enough for me
Stop to think