Gone are the days
When hate filled my heart
I feel now I am a happy man
I laugh now at values that I had

All through my youth
I was shouting and no one would hear
Blind to the ways of the people
Who now I hold dear, It's loud and clear

The world is full of angry young men
Chip on the shoulder, an ideal in their head
The world is full of angry young men
Who think life owes them something but you only get out what go
es in

There was a time when I fought the world I see now, it was just an actors stage I see clear,
The colors through the haze

As time goes on, your opinion will change like the weather Things that you said, now seem small They just don't seem to matter I learned for the better

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es in

There was a time I was lost in the dark I ran a race I didn't know where to start Now I've changed my ways seeing better days I'm turning my world upside down

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Angry young men What you put in is what you get out