Nothing's Gonna Change

You know what you want, you know what you want But you can't seem to make it happen So figure it out, figure it out East meant west with big surprises

Nothing's gonna change When you've got sickness of the spirit And it's caused an infection Nothing's gonna change Unless you change yourself Head into a new direction

With everyone deciding to define you In one short paragraph and if you're lucky two This is your affliction This is your addiction Hysteria is crushing you

Just look at the world, look at the world As if for the first time in your life Discover yourself, discover yourself These ethics by numbers don't add up at all

MxPx