

## Thank Your Lucky Stars

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I need a break  
Something inside me said  
The T.V. people counting the dead  
A break from all the sadness  
Is what I need now, yeah  
I remain at a loss for words  
Apathy I sense in the hurt  
A colder man is senseless no questioning yet

And what's the point  
Nothing so dull  
Could ever on Earth be brightened in entirety  
Just think about it  
And what's the point  
Nothing so sly  
Could ever on Earth be enlightened entirely  
Just think about it

Ask me if I'm not blind  
I can, I can read all the signs  
So many have died  
So many out of their minds  
Thank your lucky stars  
You got it good it's not hard  
To be what you are  
Thank your lucky stars

We're in a place  
I thought we'd never get  
People involved that fought or they fled  
Running around know how we're going to get out of it, woah  
It's a mistake to be paranoid  
A mental state that takes strength to avoid  
All the hostility and fierce truth we challenge

Here's what's the point  
Of living that way  
So many close their minds to what others say  
Which ever feeling you voice  
And what's the point  
We're gonna pay  
So that I won't wait ?? we'll all have that day  
So make a choice

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