

# Will We Make It?

Happy Days

With every step I take I'm closer to the flame  
In hopes to cleanse my flesh from all the human stains  
Sick from every plague  
That tore open my veins  
From all the loss of faith  
My heart is gone today  
Drink away my hope  
I laugh while on the floor  
And all the things we do  
Is hurt each other for you

Living in the moment  
Burning within the ashes  
Of everything that's gone  
Nothing can be done  
Each day I live through this  
And hope that things are bliss  
But everything's the same  
Why do I exist?

Defeated by the times  
From every breath I take  
If this was meant to be  
How can we survive?  
Sleeping in the streets  
The future looks so bleak  
Soon we'll all be here  
This is what I fear...

Sleeping in the streets  
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This is what I fear...  
Children left for dead  
Money owns the rest  
Death will end our fate  
Unable to escape

Sleeping in the streets  
The future looks so bleak  
Soon we'll all be here  
This is what I fear  
And the same question always appears  
Will we make it?