Pennywise

Within all of us is the instinct to survive And to win at any cost In the fight to stay alive We fear the foreign cultures That are different from our own And make enemies from strangers Who are just people we don't know We fight amongst ourselves We obliterate ourselves yeah yeah And we compete until we die Even though we don't know why We believe in ancient lies We compete until we die We struggle against each other To get things in life we need And even more to give us the status Which in return will help us breed We separate ourselves by the color of our skin And the country where we're born And which god we believe in And we compete until we die We believe these ancient lies If we could only change our minds maybe then we'd all survive