People all around, alone inside the fear I hide sticks to my mind. And time will tell how sadness dwells A fixtured scowl inlays my face I frown while putting all things down The lowliest of men know prejudice a friend Afraid they'll find the ones they hate most are more like them People always tellin me about things in life they never see They blame the people on the streets for what happens to be When all they want is sympathy to justify what they believe Taking the quickest way out, avoiding things Good and bad to all life's things Good is just last to be seen We're human beings Good friends come and acquaintances go Day to day we see the way the hate breeders loathe an open mind

Just want to flow through life and party with my friends Don't need no enemies the world provides enough!