If I Ran The World

Tom MacDonald

I don't run the world 'cause I'd get killed for what I do
I'd be real with all the people, I'd tell everyone the truth
I don't run the world 'cause if I did, I'd spit the facts
Not everyone is evil, but the world's gone mad

I've been anxious, depressed, I'm exhausted
In my tank, nothing left but a droplet
In my head, all I see is their comments
Skeletons falling out the closet
Turning on the TV, all I see is armies and rockets
The radio pumping out garbage
The whole world's forgotten what we have in common
Everyone headed for a coffin, damn
We cling to our crosses
Praying for a break and some change in our pockets
Praying to a prophet for profits is really not an option
It proves that humans don't really understand what god is

Abusing drugs from our doctors
Accusing our fathers of racism often, it's awful
We've gotten so caught in the problems
Forgot it's on us to go fight till we solve 'em

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I've been tired, I've been sick, but I'm hopeful
We can stop being anti-social
It's like the whole damn planet in a chokehold
Too afraid to put their phones away and be vocal
Open up our Twitters, our opinions going global
Never take a minute for the issues that are local
Sitting on the couch, holding phones that are mobile
Never break a sweat until everything is totalled
The world's gone mad, and it hurts so bad
That we curse and we laugh, tryna cover what we can
Then the world turns fast while it burns in the ash
We've been turning off bags, taking earning that cash

It's the crazy world, the hate we hurl is painful
We forgot that we're all in the same boat
It don't matter 'bout your race or religion, your fame or your riches
All we leave behind is a gravestone

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We might not run the world, but we can change the world, whoa
They can make the rules, but we can break 'em too, whoa
Don't need to understand why we take a stand, whoa
This is our world, our world, our world now

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