

## A Nation of Alright

Vanilla Sky

Every night I walk outside  
In search of some integrity  
City lights know how  
To flirt perfectly with vanity  
Our apathy just fades away  
Another empty Saturday  
And nothing changes  
It's so easy to drink  
Straight from our misery  
We're educated  
To feed our silence  
But it feels just fine  
And every time  
We've fought for something  
We've ended up  
With less than nothing  
In a nation of "alright"

Hey, are you listening?  
Hey, are you listening?  
Every day I find another a way to lose my dignity  
Streets fill up with the very best of mediocrity  
Distractions then fade away  
When empty Saturday prevails  
Nothing changes  
We cannot be afraid  
To face our misery  
But I cannot refrain  
From being drawn  
Into this silent ground  
And we will fight  
Until we believe