

# Wake Up World

## Nonpoint

I just got back from hell  
Skin blistered bruised up. Couldn't you tell?  
Eyes still burning because  
I've been a witness to this fucked up thing the world's become  
Dollar sign motives in every command  
The south still starving from past hurricanes  
Kids taking pills just to help them fit in  
Newspaper wars on television I could care less about...  
I could care less about it  
Wake up world. Cut loose criminals roaming the streets  
Offering little kids candy to eat  
While mommy watches tv on the edge of her couch  
With daddy right beside her stuffin his fuckin mouth! Money hungry assholes making decisions  
For poor people without their permission  
God help us all.  
We need the answers to the questions  
We never get answered at home. I could care less about...  
I could care less about it  
Wake up world.

Lyrics provided by

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