This Is Only a Test (Album Version)

Pennywise

This is only a test of the emergency broadcast system This is the product of hysterical mass confusion A ship of fools adrift on the winds of our pollution Rudderless and powerless on the sea of our delusion And we're all alone hoping one day soon someone will save us from ourselves Secretly all knowing that as far as we can tell The world has a hungry parasite thats called the human race And we're powerless to stop it we're resigned to our own fate And no one cares - and no one cares This is only a test of the emergency broadcast system This is the result of our own reckless ambition The castles we have built have all become our prisons Trapped by our arrogance and the weight of our indifference

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>