

# Thank Your Lucky Stars

311

"I need a break", something inside me said  
From TV people counting the dead  
A break from all the sadness is what I  
Need now, yeah I've an ache and a loss for words  
For apathy I sense in the herd  
I've heard 'em and it's senseless no  
Questioning it And what's the point nothing so dull  
Could ever on earth be brightened entirely  
Just think about it And what's the point nothing so slight  
Could ever on earth be enlightened entirely  
Just think about it Ask me, I'm not blind, I can, I can read all the signs  
So many have died, so many out of their minds  
Thank your lucky stars, you've got it good, it's not hard  
To be what you are, thank your lucky stars We're in a place I thought we'd never get  
People devolved that fought or they fled  
But I do not know how we're goin' to get out of it  
Whoa It's a mistake to be paranoid  
Mental state that takes strength to avoid  
All the hostility and fear should be challenged 'Cause what's the point of living that way  
So many close their minds to what others say  
Which ever feeling you voice And what's the point, We're gonna pay  
Sorted out one way or not we all have that day  
So make you choice Ask me, I'm not blind, I can, I can read all the signs  
So many have died, so many out of their minds  
Thank your lucky stars, you've got it good, it's not hard  
To be what you are, thank your lucky stars Ask me, I'm not blind, I can, I can read all the signs  
So many have died, so many out of their minds  
Thank your lucky stars, you've got it good, it's not hard  
To be what you are, thank your lucky stars

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