

World Is Black

Good Charlotte

Turn on channel 7 at a quarter to 8
You see the same damn thing its just a different day
And no one really knows why this is happening
But its happening
And everywhere you go its just a different place
You get the same dark feeling
See the same sad faces
No one really cares that this is happening We come into this world
We are all the same
In that moment there's no one to blame But the world is black
And hearts are cold
And there's no hope
That's what were told
And we can't go back
It won't be the same
Forever changed
By the things we've said
Said Living in this place its always been this way
There's no one doing nothing
So there's nothin' changed
And I can't live when this world just keeps dyin'
Its dyin' People always tell me this is part of the plan
That gods got everybody in his hands
But I could only pray that god is listening
Is he listening
But living in this world
Growing colder every day
Nothing can stay perfect now I see But the world is black
And hearts are cold
And there's no hope
That's what were told
And we can't go back
It won't be the same
Forever changed
By the things we've said
Said We come into this world
We are all the same
In that moment there's no one to blame But living in this world
Growing colder every day

Nothing can stay perfect now I see
But the world is black
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By the things we've seen
Seen
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And no one really knows why this is happening

Songwriters

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