Everybody

House of Large Sizes

Everybody's got something to say
About the state of the world today
After a while, you just get used to it
I need somethin' to get me through it
You won't see it, you won't find it at all
I was in New York not that long ago
Stood and watched while the blood ran cold
After a while, you just get used to it
I need somethin' to get me through it
You won't see it, you won't find it at all
I joined the army, the infantry
Felt that lead goin' right through me
After a while
After a while
You won't see it, you won't find it
You won't see it, you won't find it
You won't see it, you won't find it at all

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