So why should I believe that everything will be alright?
That everything will be alright
If only we were free to breathe
And why should I believe that everything will be alright?
That everything will be alright
Imagine how good we could be

We like to drink with our feet on the fire We like to argue the meaning of life Like brothers, we know how to fight It's on our shoulders to set the world right What's the difference if we disagree? Is heaven above? Is hell underneath? Doesn't change the news on the streets Doesn't bring us closer to peace

So why should I believe that everything will be alright? That everything will be alright
If only we were free to breathe
So why should I believe that everything will be alright?
That everything will be alright
Imagine how good we could be

Woah, woah, woah Woah, woah, woah Woah, woah, woah

What kinda father leaves his kids in the rain?
What kinda God would not explain?
If this life is all that we get
You better hope something good comes next
The world is changing
Can you feel the tension?
If you're not angry, then you must not be listening
The world is changing
Can you feel the tension?
If you're not angry, you must not be listening