

## Laissez-faire

Scream

Look at the scenes; it seems another world, so far away  
Then the page is turned  
As you look away  
To suburban days  
Where we live, so laissez-faire

I'm not talking about a foreign land  
It's in front of your eyes  
Do you know what it's like to have not  
Just to try to survive?  
But it's just another song  
While we live, so laissez-faire

Why is it always  
I've got my corner of the world  
You've got your own  
You live, you let live  
Got nothing to give  
Who knows her, laissez-faire?  
Who cares?

You can't deny  
For I know I've been guilty, too  
Every day that we just seem to see it through  
But at least I'm aware  
That we live  
So laissez-faire

Laissez-faire