So change is coming now
At some pace
Our eyes ain't open
They're just blinking in the haze.
And who are you to categorize
Happiness as if it's abundant in this life.

If they're in love, well They're in love. IF they're in love, child, well They're in love.

I hope you find some peace Whatever the hell that means

So lock up your wounds now, put your amour on We'll face their judgement with your eyes like stone If I was a lesser man, I'd face fire with fire But you say, don't waste your words So we just walk on by.

I hope you find some peace Whatever the hell that means

Some men were born of hate but no man was born to hate. Some men were born of hate but no man was born to hate.

Change is coming now
At some pace
Your eyes ain't open
They're just blinking in the haze.
And who are you to categorize
Happiness as if it's abundant in this life

If they're in love, well They're in love. If they're in love, child, well They're in love.