

280-1000
Every sixty seconds

Every sixty seconds, another overdose
Actually i bet that number is really kinda close
Unfortunately overdoses aren't what this is all about
The epidemic is hopelessness and i am here to shout

Every sixty seconds an addict may hit the streets
Looking for another bag and something warm to eat
And we call them criminals and we treat them like shit
And scrounging for a ray of hope they take another hit

Don't you get it
Can't you see
Every person
Is wired to be free
But when we live
No future in our sights
Then the best solution
Is any kind of fight

And every sixty seconds another radical is born
No hope for the future, no way for us to mourn
And so anger fills the void, it's meaning sustains life
Despite the fact that this one causes suffering and strife