

# Hootie And The Blowfish, State Your Peace

Why am i always the last one to say how i feel?  
It's like driving down the middle of the road  
with no hands on the wheel  
And i keep hearing stories about the guy who was killed while he prayed  
Well you should go ahead and say it 'cause we're all gonna die anyway  
State your peace,  
go ahead and say it i swear it can't get much worse  
Make a piece of history,  
a blessing from a curse... before it gets worse  
You can try and be a hero but people keep dying everyday  
You can keep earning money but your money keeps burning away  
And it feels like the future's always waiting on the tip of my tongue  
Like a cat holding back 'till it's too late the damage is done  
State your peace,  
go ahead and say it,  
I swear it can't get much worse  
Make a piece of history,  
a blessing from a curse... before it gets worse  
You can try and change the world by showing everyone a better way  
But the world's gonna do what the world's gonna do at the end of the day  
State your peace,  
go ahead and say it,  
I swear it can't get much worse  
Make your peace with history,  
a blessing from a curse  
State your peace  
blow it wide open, did you find you an oyster pearl  
Make your peice with history  
you just might be the one who can change the world  
Can you save the world  
You can change the world