

You me at six, Our House (The Mess We Made)

i look around me
and everyone's o show
I made the call but people saw the smoke
no we haven't got time
to be putting out fires that we didn't start
you look light but I know you have a heavy heart

they say
tell me why should I care about people
that I have never met
they don't have my back
so answer why should I have of theirs

because
our house is on fire
our house is on fire
our house is on fire
no one cares
our house is on fire

prophets whit problems
smart mouth don't wanna solve them
nobody can tell me
that we got a plan b
worth even hearing
when I dream of outer space
I wonder what they're thinking
when they look down and see
that the Earth is bleeding

the kids have taken the streets
they ain't missing a thing
that want their futures back
when the leaders can't lead
we all look to a swade
who speaks most sense to me
maybe finally it's a time
for us to draw a line
in the mess we made

because
our house is on fire
our house is on fire
our house is on fire
no one cares
our house is on fire

why should we care about people we have never met?

the kids have taken the streets
they ain't missing a beat
they want their futures back
so don't getting cold feet
now's not he time to sleep
that makes the most sense to me