It's Here, It's There, It's Everywhere

Why does this happen? How can it be?

Why won't violence just go and leave?

It took it's course and caused me pain.

All the sorrow all their action's...

It all came from lies, jealousy and pleasure.

Those who brought me down changed my life.

It gave me strength but also fear.

It taught me to live the way I can succeed,

but affect those who don't know where to reach.

Yes it's tough, yes it's hard,

but we need to keep going and pass the struggle

If we don't we can never get out of it.

There will be an end to it all.

When there is no end those who are in violence,

will stay and have the same style....

If only they knew, if only they were able to see,
how much pain they brought to me.

I know they suffer, I know they struggle

But this can't happen day by day, night by night

One of these days they will find out,

that violence isn't the way to solve things out.

Sooner or later things could turn out greater.

Violence it's anywhere on the street, school or at home,

People could turn out worse and more join in.

The people you and me love become unsafe,

they could loose their life maybe even live on the streets.

I believe things could be better if we work together

we can set groups,

we can show violence isn’t the answer.

Now can you agree to be on the same side as me?