

SOMETIMES WHAT YOU THINK IS RIGHT  
 IS REALLY WRONG  
 OTHER TIMES WHAT YOU THINK YOU SEE  
 YOU HAVE ALREADY SAW  
 SOMETIMES YOU LEAVE  
 WHEN YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED  
 OTHER TIMES THE ONLY HOPE YOU HAVE  
 IS TO PRAY  
 SOMETIMES YOU WONDER  
 WHAT LIFE WOULD BE LIKE  
 IF YOU WERE THE RIGHT WEIGHT  
 AND THE PERFECT HEIGHT  
 OTHER TIMES YOU THINK YOU'RE WRONG  
 JUST BECAUSE YOU DO NOT KNOW  
 THE WORDS TO THIS SONG  
 SOMETIMES YOU TRY TO REMEMBER  
 WHAT YOU REALLY HAD  
 OTHER TIMES YOU JUST SIT AND CRY  
 BECAUSE IT MAKES YOU SAD  
 NO MATTER WHAT HAS PASSED  
 AND WHAT IS GONE  
 YOU CAN STILL PLAY THAT FAVORITE SONG  
 AND SIT BACK AND THINK HOW IT USED TO BE  
 NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS  
 TO YOU OR ME

*As we ring in the new year,  
 we also see the end of an era.  
 We watched one of the world's  
 most powerful societies self destruct.  
 Now many people that have houses,  
 have no country to call a home.  
 We saw the birth of Communism  
 and the death of the Socialists.  
 We watched them strive for change  
 but succeed only in destruction.  
 We watched the land breed  
 insane social reformists  
 and we watched it breed a hero.  
 A man with ideas to change the world.  
 With a handshake we forgot the past  
 and made a friendship for peace.  
 He put an end to communism  
 which started a chain reaction that left  
 starving people looking for guidance  
 from anyone who could put food in their mouth.  
 Now with the guidance of another reformer.  
 It is time for another change.  
 We finally awake from the nightmare of the red scare,  
 but is our bad dream over?  
 As they lay their hammer and sickle to rest,  
 will it be time to pick up two new weapons?*