

## SUNRISE

Sunrise, and another one dies and another one grows.  
Sunrise, and another one comes and another one goes.  
Sunrise, and none of us cares, and none of us knows.  
Sunrise, and another one dies and another one grows.

And I ask why.

But I can't buy a minute; maybe you'll get it figured out on your own.

Sunrise, and another one heals and another one bleeds.  
Sunrise, and another one has and another one needs.  
Sunrise, and none of us hears, and none of us heeds.  
Sunrise, and another one has and another one bleeds.

And as the sun sets on another hopeless life, just to rise tomorrow, nothing  
changes.

Nothing ever will.

And as the sun sets on another chance to end this mindless introspection,  
nothing changes.

Nothing ever will.