

The Ugly Crowd

Some days I just can't handle
All the people in the street
When all I see is hatred
On the faces that I meet

What made them so unhappy?
What made them end up here

In the ugly crowd
In the ugly crowd

Some days when I wake up
The ugliness has gone
And I can find the courage
To smile at anyone

Life seems to have a purpose
There seems to be point

To humanity
Humanity

Help me find the beauty
And let me learn to see
That the evil on those faces
Is all inside of me

And hope that all is better
When the scales fall from my eyes

And the ugly crowd
Becomes humanity
The ugly crowd
Becomes humanity