

## 3.5% For Peace Song Lyrics

### With My Own Two Hands

I can change the world  
With my own two hands  
Make it a better place  
With my own two hands  
Make it a kinder place  
With my own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands

I can make peace on earth  
With my own two hands  
I can clean up the Earth  
With my own two hands  
I can reach out to you  
With my own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands

I'm gonna make it a brighter place  
With my own two hands  
I'm gonna make it a safer place  
With my own two hands  
I'm gonna help the human race  
With my own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands

I can hold you  
With my own two hands  
I can comfort you  
With my own two hands  
But you got to use  
Use your own two hands  
Use your own, use your own two hands

With our own, with our own two hands  
With our own, with our own two hands

## 3.5% For Peace Song Lyrics

### For What It's Worth

There's something happening here  
But what it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look, what's going down

There're battle lines being drawn  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance P: from behind

It's time we stop - hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down

What a field day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and they're carrying signs  
Mostly say, "Hooray for our side"

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
Step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop - hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down

You better stop - hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down

You better stop now, what's that sound?  
Everybody look, what's going down

### 3.5% For Peace Song Lyrics

Turn! Turn! Turn!

To everything, turn, turn, turn  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn  
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die  
A time to plant, a time to reap  
A time to kill, a time to heal  
A time to laugh, a time to weep

To everything, turn, turn, turn  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn  
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down  
A time to dance, a time to mourn  
A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

To everything, turn, turn, turn  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn  
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time of love, a time of hate  
A time of war, a time of peace  
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

To everything, turn, turn, turn  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn  
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose  
A time to rend, a time to sew  
A time for love, a time for hate  
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late