

Waking in this state  
The world seems strange to me  
How can something so beautiful  
Shine on something so dreadful  
Realized this too late  
You sell them short for what they are  
One day they'll show you who they are  
Leave it to us to tape our mouths  
The silence will ass more to release  
Cause talking has become a taboo  
If only they knew the power that they had

I wake up and find myself unstable  
I'm hoping that this world is just a fable  
How can something so beautiful  
Shine on something so dreadful

The hunger necessitates the slaves  
To fasten and redirect their waves  
One day the silence will be torn  
Despoil these social straps we've worn

I wake up and find myself unstable  
I'm hoping that this world is just a fable  
How can something so beautiful  
Shine on something so dreadful

If only they knew the  
power that they had  
You sell them short  
You sell them short

I wake up and find myself unstable  
I'm hoping that this world is just a fable  
How can something so beautiful  
Shine on something so dreadful  
Realized it's too late to fight it  
Realized it's too late