See our sense of shame and throw it overboard, See our moral compass set to so past bored, I guess conscience really does just make cowards of us all.

See us turn a blind eye till it's criminal,

See us walk away until we can't walk anymore,
I guess conscience really does just make us look like fools.

You've been washing out the faces of your friends again.

See us right the ship, take back control,

See us fight like hell for the way it was before.

I guess judgement really should just come from our enemies.

You've been washing out the faces of your friends. You've been wishing that they'd give you another chance again.