It's the end of the world and nobody cares Got problems of our own so nobody stares At themselves in the mirror anymore A good hard look can shake you to the core So

Do you know who you are? Part of the solution or the one at fault Look in your heart

Pull the pin, be careful where the fragments go Live for yourself, don't care about collateral Damage and such don't mean too much When your head stuck up in your own asshole It's easy not to see (so easy)
To be blind to the fact that the problems That lay before us as we (as we)
Were created by a lack of our respect So

Do you know who you are?
Part of the solution or the one at fault
Look in your heart
In your heart
Do you know who you are?
In your heart

Yeah, do you know who you are?
(I do, I do, I know who I am)
Part of the solution or the one at fault
(Cause today I'm standing up)
Look in your heart
In your heart
Do you know who you are?
In your heart