

The secrets of hers she swears nobody knows
She gets her happiness from her AM radio
The static in her smile,
Mile after mile
As she drives home

He's a lost cause, a cigarette in hand
He left his family to be the singer in a band
The feedback in his eyes,
Should come as no surprise
To all of those in spell

I heard the call but I never started running
I took the hit and I never saw it coming
What a way to go
Drop to your knees and remember where you came from
This is the time to abandon hesitation
Watch your bombs fall down below

I stare at the ceiling fan as a whisper inside of me
Telling me just who I am and just how I ought to be
Discrepancies are vain,
And the memories I made
Are out to sea

So stand up and face the flag of the nation in your eyes
Lest the beating of the drum makes you forget to question why
Forget to question why,
Why we always die
To cover up the lie

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