

we are to be something here again  
we are to play soldiers now, pretend  
we are born inside these endless halls of shame  
we are jaded by the error-ways of man

it doesn't make us strong  
it doesn't make us strong  
the things that i find stranger here  
will not let us in  
will not let us in  
show me, i won't tell  
and even if i go today  
i won't understand  
understand

we are to be something we are not  
we are to repeat our faults my friend  
we are taken down from sanity's lonely heights  
we are shown the downward spiral ways of man

it doesn't make us strong  
it doesn't make us strong  
the things that i find stranger here  
will not let us in  
no, they will not let us in  
show me, i won't tell  
'cause even if i die today  
i won't understand  
understand