

## Not The Only One

Dead Moon

I'm not the only one, the only lonely one  
You know who you are, afraid to lose your hearts  
You sit in the corners of a world gone square  
You can see them but to them you'r not there  
Did you ever wonder why you'r stranger than - close?

I'm not the only one who's tired of the gun  
There must be something more than marching off to war  
Bleeding in the trenches 'neath a 90 lb pack  
18 years old and never coming back  
How can their dying ever make us feel - free?

I'm not the only one trying to get ahead  
Working everyday harder than I'm paid  
Going through changes - working my job  
Thinking things be better if I get on top  
With everybody yelling "Hey, what about me/me?"