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?"