All's quite now on the western front But you never know what's above you Chances are when you're down and tired It's a lack of what you need inside you

So they say if you play their game
Well you'll never have much to lose
It's the life they chose and and if you're one of those
Well you'll never have much to prove

Looking up Looking out

So you claim that you're not the same It's just a dead end old part of town Why pan for gold when the water's cold You might as well lay face down and drown

Then you play their game yet you cry for change And you always seem to miss your turn You let them make your bed rest your weary head On a mattress that's been set to burn

Looking up Looking out Reaching in Let it out

That will never be me I will always be free That will never be me I will always be free

Looking up Looking out Reaching in Let it out

Looking up Looking out Reaching in Let it out

That will never be me I will always be free That will never be me I will always be free

Raise your heads Open eyes Smash down walls See the lies See the lies See the lies See the lies