

We look past the obvious
We blind ourselves to the truth
No escape
Resistance is futile
The old roads lead back home
A place where I belong
I lay my head where I lay my head
Affection without rejection
A clenched fist screaming

There's pain and then there's living
Both make sense to those who are willing
And there's nothing left to say
We carry on
We carry on

Sacrifice every day
To make amends for the debt we pay
An instrument of constant struggle
There's nothing left to regret
A promise is a promise kept
Whether history will forget
To open up with friendly arms
This wrench screaming

There's pain and then there's living
Both make sense to those who are willing
And there's nothing left to say
We carry on
We carry on
(2x)

We struggle every day
Never giving up or giving in
No single sense of self-respect
We turn around and walk away
No sense of community
We fear each and every day
Behind closed doors and closed minds
We shelter away from our lives

There's pain and then there's living
Both make sense to those who are willing
And there's nothing left to say
We carry on
We carry on
(2x)

We carry on
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