

# They

Jem

Who made up all the rules?  
We follow them like fools,  
Believe them to be true,  
Don't care to think them through

And I'm sorry, so sorry  
I'm sorry it's like this  
I'm sorry, so sorry  
I'm sorry we do this

And it's ironic too  
'Cause what we tend to do  
Is act on what they say  
And then it is that way

And I'm sorry, so sorry  
I'm sorry it's like this  
I'm sorry, so sorry  
I'm sorry we do this

Who are they?  
Where are they?  
How can they possibly  
Know all this?  
Who are they?  
Where are they?  
How can they possibly  
Know all this?

Do you see what I see?  
Why do we live like this?  
Is it because it's true  
That ignorance is bliss?

Who are they?  
Where are they?  
How do they  
Know all this?  
And I'm sorry, so sorry  
I'm sorry it's like this

Do you see what I see?  
Why do we live like this?  
Is it because it's true  
That ignorance is bliss?

And who are they?  
Where are they?  
How can they  
Know all this?  
And I'm sorry, so sorry  
I'm sorry we do this