So this is it, you're under the knife
You can feel the pressure rising with attention
Your destiny is calling
(Pick up, pick up)
But the markets overcrowded
(Let's eat it up)

I've seen the dream
(I've seen the dream)
In open eyes
(In open eyes)
And in the back of their mind you're a dollar sign
I saw the dotted line
I see your name in lights

I stand alone

Because no one can save you when you've sunk this low We're ditching the grammar
We all need to find our own
Why does it seems like no one can save their own soul
We're of the glitz and the glamorous

So this is what it's going to do
Your pocket change in the pocket of a designer suit
You're a product of the city
To be bought and sold
Where the money pays the bills
And your sales are low

I've seen your dreams
(I've seen your dreams)
Trampled in the streets
(Trampled in the streets)
And they're collecting in the gutters for the rats to eat
Another stringent team of the American dream

I stand alone

Because no one can save you when you've sunk this low We're ditching the grammar
We all need to find our own
Why does it seems like no one can save their own soul
We're of the glitz and the glamorous

This is our call (This is our call) This is our time (This is our time) We have to shine

We're stronger now
Did you think that we could ever make it out
Did you think that we could ever make it out
Did you think that we could ever make it out

We're stronger now Did you think that we could ever make it out Did you think that we could make it out Or we'd just sink back into the crowd [X2]

I stand alone

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