I don't mind simple rules so we won't live like cavemen But I won't let them take what is left of my freedom

So tired, worn out My tears are gone Outsider But not the only one

All I hear 's don't do this, don't do that You're a madman Had enough I'm not just their political trash can

You may think I'm a fool who is living in dreamland Rather that,
Than like you who are walking on quicksand, oh

So tired, worn out
My tears are gone
Outsider
Is what I have become...