You think you're special You always have You're finding out hard core what its all about and now You're not so sure

Blinders off
Glasses on
The camera's off
We're moving on to where
We're not so all alone

All the questions that you're throwing out We're running out of time Tossing figures with no amount It isn't yours and it's not mine

I am winning
You are losing
We are winning all alone
But we're not so all alone
We're moving on to where we're not
So all alone
We're moving on
We're moving on

Kiss it all goodbye
We're going down
When did it get so hard
We're underground I always thought we'd fly

Guess I was wrong