No one sees things the same way, Tired of listening Watching my world going down, Sick of hanging on How to believe in your flag, And serve my country Has all we have learned been right, God knows I can't say Dying land, the place we call home I feel like I was born to lose Wasted past, hopeless future, no real desire People dig the government, I'm a dissident I have to go away, false promises, I don't want your nation I don't need protection, What scares me is your dirty little war This land will never change These old fashioned values make me vomit Protect you will being, You can read my mind and what I've got in Some people crawl, some will never fall Silent hate, I walk in silent hate Burn the flag, I cannot stand your flag Fallen country, it won't set me free Dying land, promise land Silent rage, I live in silent rage Some people cry, some will never die I hate to go away, false promises, I don't want your nation