

Everyday convince myself of everything I can and can't believe  
Abused, confused  
Everyday you feel every crime just stare up at the sky and wonder why  
Afraid, deranged

Hold on to your promise you can use it for a crutch  
Stand by while all your dreams get trampled in the dust  
Leave now before your slick machines begin to rust  
Last chance farewell among us

Everyday you get a little bit older and everything gets hard you wonder why (why)  
Afraid, deranged  
Everyday you feel every crime an endless shocking show on the parade  
Abused, confused

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Among us

Where are the Aliens?  
We're the aliens  
We're the aliens  
We're the aliens