

Who Do You Think We Are

RPWL

There was something in your face again
I see sometimes in my dreams
Not the faintest belief where we had to hide
The sound of marching boots outside
The flickering hope was burning down
The same old tale that's told forevermore
Who do you think you are
Don't look back, 'cause nothing has changed yet
I guess somehow it's all like it was before
Always a reason to kill
Never too late to put on the pressure
The wind 's a little colder every year
The rest like it was before
so you like to play a leading role
(In your part time job called live)
Always stayed in your golden cage
(You never feelled the knife)
Then you open the door
You've never been so far before
We thought we were god but the race is run
The same old song we'll sing forevermore
Who do you think.....
Where does it start, why does it end
Could be that your foe will soon be your friend
Today you are rich, tomorrow you're poor