Some of us don't know why
We were born into this world
Sometimes can't sleep at night
Worrying about the world fearing it as it turns

Use your hands you know that they are worthy Use your hands you know you love to get them dirty

You've been lying on a bed Seeing no way Crying all the time Nearly dead Secrets are lies Lying in vain Sleeper awake Sleeper awake

Some of us don't know that We were born and sold a lie Sometimes can't speak, we try But our voice cannot be heard

Use your hands don't be afraid of standing up for something Use your hands I know you love to get them dirty

You've been lying on a bed Seeing no way Crying all the time Nearly dead Secrets are lies You're lying in vain Sleeper awake Sleeper awake

You've been lying on a bed Seeing no way Crying all the time Living dead Secrets are lies You're lying in vain Sleeper awake Sleeper awake

You've been lying on a bed Seeing no way Crying all the time Living dead Secrets are lies You're lying in vain Sleeper awake Sleeper awake