You the great pretenders, blood to paint your pictures While you're stepping over fallen people lying in the streets You the great offenders, only your views matter While your heart grows colder, I wish that you could open up an d feel

For a while see if you can take it Feel, you're alive and this is all part of it Feel, could it be that we're all afraid 'Cause it feels like a rainy day parade

We the great believers, blood is legal tender I will not surrender what it was our fathers died to bear We the people stated, not negotiated Just to be forgotten, I wish that you could open up and see

For a while see if you can take it See, you're alive and this is all part of it See, can't you see that we're all afraid 'Cause it seems like a rainy day parade

What I see is all too real
What I need is what you steal
And all I reap is what you take
Upon my back on which you break
I just wish that we could rise above and feel

For a while see if you can take it Feel, you're alive and this is all part of it Feel could it be that we're all afraid 'Cause it feels like a rainy day parade