Crack down,
Breathe out a sigh of relief we can all be forgiven,
Great lies,
Disguise the interests of us in your heart, yeah right,
There is no other place for us to go, I'll see it well, this is
farewell
In this land of fools, I know that we, we can be kings, so it b
egins

Beaten to the ground, we'll stagger in again Hung out to dry with swollen blistered skin March on tomorrow, uncertain times ahead These hopes and smiles they've turned to nervous grins

Singled out again, this thing we've all been through Have you listened to yourself? So easily crippled by you

No chance

You made no effort to see what could come out of nothing Dig deep

Stand out; don't want to be there, when you'll come to regret i

And I hope it's working out for you, you're underwhelmed, you'r e underwhelmed

In this land of fools, I know that we, we can be kings, so it begins

Beaten to the ground, I knew you'd see the day, hung out to dry and all your dreams are strayed March on tomorrow, uncertain times ahead.

These hopes and smiles, they've turned to nervous grins

Singled out again, this thing we've all been through Have you listened to yourself?
So easily crippled by you

Decisions that frame this thing Now witness your once true life Decisions that frame this thing That people will call your life

Singled out again, this thing we've all been through Have you listened to yourself?
So easily crippled by you