We tried but we failed
Been saving our place
We have all the heart
But none of the ambition
We make the most sense
They laugh in our face
We're nerds but we're dumb
Its just a position
To good for our looks
Too good for our folks
We're leaving this town
We're joining a space team.
In times we held our hands to our mouths
We spoke to our selves
While thinking aloud

These days are number now We found an idea
We hide it
We hide it

I swear that I felt When every one laughed A piece of my self A habit was forming I think of the hell It keeps me in check In all that I do In 9 in the morning I know what I need I am needing it bad Its still in the cards The record is playing You have what you need You keep it in store Incase that you loose it While looking for

These days come back again We found an idea We fight it We fight it

Lets build a wall
Against the cynical acts
Its gotten old
Its still in tact
This holes been filled
With memories traped
The thought remains
It will not react
React react
React, react, react

Goodbye to my friends Goodbye to my folks I'll see you in hell I'll see you in heaven
I know what I know
I am how act
Where ever I go
I am what I'm given
These stories are told
To audience backs
This barrel of laughs
Is there but its broken
We'll keep it in mind
We'll keep it instilled
We'll follow the line
We'll follow until

These days come back again We found an idea
But we lost it
We lost it

Lets build a wall
Against the cynical acts
Its gotten old its still in tact
This holes been filled with memories traped
The thought remains
It will not react
React react
React, react, react
React, react, react
React, react, react
(nerds)
(nerds)
(nerds)
(nerds)