

lost in the haze so far away how can we get back home  
lost in the haze so far away who's going to guide us home

i've struggled to get near it to backwards engineer it  
but all i find is a smoke and mirror game  
the recondite monopolise the airwaves  
till all believe there is no other way

and this is how we live our lives our opium is televised  
till finally they watch us fade away

our lifeless generation is going to the wall  
a languid demonstration of daze before a fall  
a preconceived condition imagined long ago  
but will we ever know all that lies below

they'll print it on the front page to synthesise an outrage  
but all we find is a decoy once again  
duplicity and trickery surround us  
till all believe there is no other way

and this is how we fall asleep their opium is running deep  
till finally they watch us fade away

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a languid demonstration of daze before a fall  
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waiting to play are we the pawns in this game  
paving the way watching the kings make their claim  
martyrs and spies although we don't realise  
falling away under the watch of their eyes

this is the way we've chosen to be  
this is the road that we go down  
as clear as the day but still we don't see  
we'll only know when it's over

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and this is how our nation died our opium has satisfied  
and finally they watch us fade away

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