There stood the fence that penned me in when I was younger This was the house where we all stayed

There was a tree we used to hang out under

This was the place where I played

But now that's gone so I have to wonder

Is it worth the price we pay?

A long range test has put us under

And made us go away, go away...

This was the town where all my friends and I had grown up
The only place I've ever known
A long gray street with some houses built on it
Less than perfect but it was home
Now it's gone and I curse it in my darkness
This is the cross I have to bear
We pay the price of our own injustice
We made us go nowhere
Go nowhere, nowhere

This was our earth our garden of Eden
Took what we could and left her there bleeding
And what became of the hopes and the dreams
Did they die with us 'cause that's how it seems
Here comes the rain can't you taste the acid?
Or has it left you numb?
This is the moral to the story I offer
Can you hear me son...
Or have you gone away
Away
Away