Land of Shame

Looking out my window staring At the things that I can't see If I listen closely, I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream

I'm wrapped up in the warmth
Of an unforgiving mind
I'm on vacation in another time

And we can thank the TV We can thank the men of old For this legacy of hate Somehow, somehow they have sold

I'm wrapped up in the warmth
Of an unforgiving game
I'm on vacation in the land of shame

When the pigs are flying And it's freezing cold in hell Maybe we'll forgive the children, baby Only time can tell:yeah, yeah

If I listen closely I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream I am on vacation in the land of shame

We'll be alone together In a world we call our own We'll be alone together In a place that doesn't feel like home:yeah, yeah

I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream Dying dream Dying dream Dying dream

We'll be alone together In a world we call our own We'll be alone together In a place that doesn't feel like home We'll be alone together Yeah a world we call our own We'll be alone together In a place that doesn't feel like home We'll be alone together Yeah, we'll leave this land of shame