We just don't feel close to one another
And now you pay the price by turning on each other
It's part of the deal, brother fighting brother
Keep brother fighting brother
Beneath the shattered dreams and lies

Well it's not about to change The clocks, they just lie And now time stays the same When it's just passing by A simple little thing So easy to see Has somehow become lost Behind bureaucracy, yeah It's just what they want Good people to think To think they've got it made And just forget about this thing, yeah This simple little thing That somehow become lost Oh once too often misplaced But I never have forgot

We just don't feel close to one another And now you pay the price by turning on each other It's part of the deal, brother fighting brother Are we scared of one another Beneath the shattered dreams and lies

It's not about to change
Not about to change