

we close our eyes and look in opposite direction  
we ignore the threats and hope they'll go away  
we refuse to pay attention to the dangers we create  
in the name of our fathers we kill our children  
we wait and think that we are biding our time  
we keep silent, we believe in our strength  
we trust in propaganda of the wonders of tomorrow  
in the shadow of content we are victims in the end  
we dance to the sound of sirens  
and we watch genocide to relax  
we dance to the sound of sirens  
we are the heroes of self-deception  
we are nailed to the ground, frozen in our movements  
we listen while the sirens sound, speaking of improvements  
we have anger in our souls that waits to be released  
in the chill of fear we're petrified and useless when it counts  
we dance to the sound of sirens  
and we watch genocide to relax  
we dance to the sound of sirens  
we are the heroes of self-deception