I'm another king and a robber
I'm a brother trampling on your dreams
Before they stand in the way of mine

He's a fighter with a hunger for disaster A decider chained to the fate of the world But words are left unheard

Feel the weight on your shoulders
Is there anyone anymore
To slow our fall, yeah
All those people, all that power
Is there anyone anymore
Is there anyone anymore

She's a lover a true-love mocker And every dollar she earned at the cost of those Who believed enough to let it show

In your mirror you will see a winner A celebrated sinner standing in line with the vain Those self-appointed modern day saints

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Is there anyone anymore
To slow our fall, yeah
All those people, all that power
Is there anyone anymore
Is there anyone anymore

It's not about conformity
It's abuse of individuality
It's insanity, it's reality
It's the promised land of hypocrisy

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