He tip toes, from brick to brick,
And skips the cracks or he gets sick,
Counting sheep losing sleep,
Now his lids are heavy set.
Run for it, they're on the prowl
These demons never make a sound.
Cries ignored, this cardboard box,
Will keep him dry for now.

Why do I give in,
When I know it's not the only answer,
Run away to save my skin,
When my angst is growing like a cancer,
And oh the things we'll say,
When we're standing in our way,
Maybe soon this all will be,
A distant memory.

There might as well be blood stains on this carpet floor He's laying face down wondering what fighting back is for. Don't even give 'em a chance to knock you down, Don't even give 'em a chance to knock you down, And I'll be singing' when I turn around, La la la la la

Why do I give in,
When I know it's not the only answer,
Run away to save my skin,
When my angst is growing like a cancer,
And oh the things we'll say,
When we're standing in our way,
Maybe soon this all will be,
A distant memory.

Wars waged on life,
We wave it in defeat
Take down the white,
Soldier on your feet,
I march head strong,
To shout aloud that "Now I'm Free"

Why do I give in,
When I know it's not the only answer,
Run away to save my skin,
When my angst is growing like a cancer,
And oh the things we'll say,
When we're standing in our way,
Maybe soon this all will be,
A distant memory.

Don't even give 'em a chance to knock you down, Don't even give 'em a chance to knock you down, And I'll be singing' when I turn around.