a non-inclusive ruling class try and cover up the facts they orchestrate their twisted lies and buy their alibis I find it strange the same there's always someone else to blame we watch the clock go ticking by and now we wonder why let's get away can't take this place it won't be long before you see me break divided and conquered we sit and wait so patiently never knowing what's in store try not to ask for more so many times we're seen their past mistakes resurfacing they never seem to have the proof that qualifies for truth let's get away can't take this place it won't be long before you see me break let's get away can't take this place can't see the beauty through this human waste the time has yet to come for the living proof of everyone to think about our trouble lives the truth, the answer why pretend we're all the same there's nothing left to fade away except the stupid games we play and I wanna believe there's nothing wrong with me I gotta believe there's nothing wrong with me this wasn't just a dream