Here we sit
All alone in an outnumbered fight
Led to decipher between wrong and right
And some may fail
At this joke that some of us call life
Yes at this game that some call life

But the system can't bail me out of hell I've made this discovery and it has helped All I've got is myself, I have faith in that Believe and one day, you'll do just as well now

As you were

You little puppet, you pauper, you freak, that's right That's what some of them have said to me
So I object, and try to figure things out for myself
I'm building up full emotional wealth

But the system can't bail me out of hell I've made this discovery and it has helped All I've got is myself, I have faith in that Believe and one day, maybe you'll do just as well now

The inner strength, is what the hate, it wants us not to feel It's time that we helped, there's no room to fail You already know the way out of hell All we got is ourselves, I have faith in that Believe and one day We'll put the system in jail, we'll put the system in jail I made it through scraped black and blue But so can you I made it through so black and blue But you can too I made it through scraped black and blue But so can you I've made it through, We'll all make it through