(lyrics: j. harte, music: b. walker)

Somebody tell me is this life?

Somebody tell me is this war?

Please come and tell me what the hell is going on here.

I've had all that I can take.

Now something's gotta give, or something's gonna break.

I'm tired of getting shot down, every single time. Every day it's live or die on the battle line.

Push and pull, life's a tug of war.

In the end, nobody wins; is it really worth fighting for?

Push and pull, life's a tug of war.

I'm on the ropes and I don't know if I can take it anymore.

I'm always walking on the wire, always fighting in the fire. I run for cover but there's nowhere I can turn to.

Nothing seems to set my mind at ease. The nights so long for me. Doin' time, tryin' not to lose my mind.

Every day I feel the knives turning in my side, I'm wounded, but I'm moving on.
Just trying to stay alive.

(chorus)

I'm tired of getting shot down, every single time. Every day it's live or die on the battle line.

(chorus x2)