

You can never be what never was  
And to get by you  
Know you must become a part in a machine  
When minds outgrow a stationary scene  
They get discarded  
With the others never meant to be  
With the worst yet to be seen  
Cause we still eat this fruit  
From the tree that's in the middle of the garden  
And we make a bargain

Have you forgotten?  
You're still dying in their world  
Just to be seen not to be heard  
It happens so often  
There's no way left to break out from this hold  
Of who will be bought and who will be sold

Don't have to look to see it everyday  
It is designed for you to  
Think that there's no other way  
If you got the look they'll sell you're sound  
There will be dollars all around  
But when decisions come  
You'll find that you still have no say  
It doesn't bother most that  
That's the game  
We've all been blinded by the opportunity to play  
If you say what you want and you do what you say  
Than it's likely  
That you've found yourself a better way

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We're still waiting in lines  
And we're still signing with our blood  
Its all that was mentioned  
Its all been no good  
Well it's the right that we haven't  
Forgotten the plan  
It's our LOVE that we're doubting

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