Born of no nation, no occupation
Straight was my gate if I mean what I think
Cold heart emotion king of commotion
Just get me out of this light while I stink
I'm not sure if I'm in or I'm out
I had hope now where I keep my doubts
But if I had confessions I'd have concessions
I had to win at all costs
So it ends

Carers gave me life
Sharers gave me strife
I must get out I need body and soul
I gave you madness I gave you sadness
I don't have much body
And you were all soul

I'm not sure if I'm in or I'm out
I had hope now where I keep my doubts
But if I had confessions I'd have concessions
I had to win at all costs
So it ends

All rise, all rise, all rise again, it's the end

I'm not sure that my heart can grow
Once around this town has shown
That we're not survivors we are the gizers
At this moment your heart should grow
But I'm tired cold used and sore
My childhood surrounds me
Please come and find me
Go lassie go

All rise, all rise, all rise again It's the end