

## Nowhere Generation

Ann Beretta

bitter are the faces that won't look back  
broken are the bones we could not crack  
missing are the peices that fit in their own way  
fallen are the ones who thought that we'd fade away  
beaten are the ones who still claim to be the strong  
forgotten are those who still sing the old songs  
missing are our fathere they led astray and fallen are the agel  
s we thought would never fade  
& deaf ears fall on us without a cry & idle hands surround our  
throats today  
nowhere generation take it to the streets our own parade  
marching to the beat our own brigade  
never gonna fade away  
tonight's the night we walk alone  
today we walk on grounds hollow & we bind together to live our  
lives and right for what we know is right