

Did you drop your torch in the dark?
The lights went out
You scraped along the wall to find the door

Did you fall from the pavement, again?
You woke up screaming
Alone, and covered in sweat

Where are your comrades, now?
They must be lost...
Where are your comrades, now?

Could you buy the opulence?
Of peers and promises?
Wise not to wait...

In the haze of the moment, they said
"He was all about the morals"
And swiftly sent humility to bed

And even though they're all liars and thieves
Your own act of contrition
Was deemed to be enough to cut you free

Where are your comrades, now?
They must be fools...
Where are your comrades, now?

Could you buy the opulence?
Of peers and promises
Dusted on their face?

Was your sinking ship quickly hemorrhaging rats
All the way down?
Were you disconnected, when a common sap

Head-pausing refrains!

Did you think that if that's the way they played?
When all is said and done
You're better off without them, anyway...?