Walking around head full of sound Acting like we don't exist Walk in a room stare out through you Talking like we don't exist

But we exist

Daddy it's true, I'm different from you But tell me why they treat me like this? You turn away, what could I say Not the first betrayed by a kiss

Maybe it's true
They're staring at you
When you walk in a room

Turn on us fine Stare if you like Or just let us through Just let us through

Down on your knees Begging us please Praying that we don't exist

Daddy it's fine, I'm used to them now But tell me why they treat me like this? Is it because we do it like this?

Maybe it's true
They're staring at you
When you walk in a room

Turn on us fine Stare if you like Or just let us through Just let us through

Let them stare
Let them stare
That's all right with you

But lose myself
If it turn away from you

Daddy told him to wait Mother, I'm so scared But will you watch us drown? You know that they will

You know that we're young You know that we're confused But will you watch us drown? What are you so afraid to lose?

Down on their knees Begging us please Praying that we don't exist

We exist