

We look past the obvious  
We blind ourselves to the truth  
No escape  
Resistance is futile  
The old roads lead back home  
A place where I belong  
I lay my head where I lay my head  
Affection without rejection  
A clenched fist screaming

There's pain and then there's living  
Both make sense to those who are willing  
And there's nothing left to say  
We carry on  
We carry on

Sacrifice every day  
To make amends for the debt we pay  
An instrument of constant struggle  
There's nothing left to regret  
A promise is a promise kept  
Whether history will forget  
To open up with friendly arms  
This wrench screaming

There's pain and then there's living  
Both make sense to those who are willing  
And there's nothing left to say  
We carry on  
We carry on  
(2x)

We struggle every day  
Never giving up or giving in  
No single sense of self-respect  
We turn around and walk away  
No sense of community  
We fear each and every day  
Behind closed doors and closed minds  
We shelter away from our lives

There's pain and then there's living  
Both make sense to those who are willing  
And there's nothing left to say  
We carry on  
We carry on  
(2x)

We carry on  
We carry on  
We carry  
We carry on