They don't say what they are thinking When in Rome... Fall

Not allowed You can't see The dead as they're arriving Many more In the back are under flags and hiding

Makes you wonder What they're hiding

We are clawing While we're falling

From your eyes
Off the screen
You trust as truth providing
Out of Sight
Out of Mind
dumb and down a Nation decided
What is Truth?
Wanting proof
A swimming head full of lies!
Who's to say
what is right?
Creating our own demise!

When we're not allowed
Cause you can't ask
Questions are treated as threats
against who
You resist
You refuse
We live on
Actions speak louder when done

From the ground up, it's a round up

When you're not allowed
Cause you can't ask
Questions are treated as threats
Against who
We resist
We refuse
We live on
Long after we're dead
What are you scared?
To lose?

This can be a safe place Safe place to roam