

We were those people  
Created upon synthetic dreams of economic merit  
But we are now the pariahs  
Recreated upon the nostalgia of a future exile  
An exile to an unknown home  
We are your savages  
The so-called uncivilized  
We are the untamed  
We are the pariahs  
Come watch the stars with me  
And so I know that it's been told that I sold my soul  
Deny my solitude  
I can't make it alone  
I admit to you, I can't make it alone  
And I need you to know I can't  
How I have forsaken you  
How I deserted you  
Stranded, I deserve to be  
With my accomplishments, I abandoned you  
Come live to die with me  
I can't  
We can