So, so you think you can tell Heaven from Hell Blue skies from pain Can you tell a green field From a cold steel rail? A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell?

Did they get you to trade Your heroes for ghosts? Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for the cool breeze? Cold comfort for change? And did you exchange A walk on part in a war For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here We're just two lost souls
Swimming in a fish bowl
Year after year
Running over the same old ground
What have we found?
The same old fears
Wish you were here

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So, so you think you can tell