

If we carry on this way we won't survive We have to draw the line  
A victim of your own convictions We can't let them in to our  
minds

Hype the threats but never pull the trigger A nation of patriot  
s with dirty hands Society under siege, a swarm of gunmen with  
ruthless intentions Now I don't have the good intentions I wore  
my heart on my sleeve Not anymore, not me Its time like these  
we should have swallowed the key Stuffed the bottle sent it out  
to sea In a sea of treason

Tell me, who or what give you the right to decide what defines  
innocent lives? Do you feel threatened by your own kind? Under  
the watch of a manmade weapon built to break and honest life Do  
you feel threatened by your own kind? What's the drive behind  
your motives? All this blood on your hands All these lies How m  
any brains washed does it take to see the dollar signs? We're w  
andering the blank space Filling the gaps of the raw truth Trut  
h that has yet to set me free And if we try to recognize the fi  
ction We won't be part of the picture now

Tell me, who or what give you the right to decide what defines  
innocent lives? If we carry on this way we won't survive If we  
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