Promises don't mean that you can rely on them
A target drawn on your back by the pen of a so-called friend
You could say anything, be the wool over my eyes
Don't tell me what you think, just a million different lies

If you leave the engine running, the fuel runs out And you can lay the blame with a voice so loud It's always someone else, you don't have to explain We'll eat it up again and again

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Is this all we are?
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Your reveling day's gone wrong Until there's nothing left
Tell me where my heart belongs
Then rip it out my chest

If you leave the engine running, the fuel runs out And you can lay the blame with a voice so loud It's always someone else, you don't have to explain We'll eat it up again and again

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Is this all we are?
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Is this all we are?

And, if you're giving up what you've got
But never getting more
All the ones they forgot, screaming
"Is this all we are?
Is this all we are?
Is this all we are?
Is this all we are?