

Anti-Flag, We Are The Lost

Have you ever been alone? Transparency...
In the middle of millions of others, but still somehow unseen.
She is across the aisle; he's on the floor above,
Your neighbour and every prisoner.
Each station filled with static,
Broadcasting nothing but noise.

Deep inside of each of us,
We are the lost, the dead and gone, the seldom seen.
We are the helpless and the hopeless,
That no one wants to see.

Have you ever been drowned? Transparent sea...
In the water with millions of others, but still somehow unseen.
She is across the aisle, he's on the floor above,
Your neighbour and every stranger.
Each station filled with static,
Broadcasting nothing but noise.

We are the lost, the dead and gone, the seldom seen.
We are the helpless and the hopeless,
That no one wants to...

Outside we are alive,
Where is the line, the great divide?

Are we dead? Are we gone? Are we dead? Are we moving on?
We may fail to see a change but were never going to fade away
We will be seen.

We are the lost, the dead and gone, the seldom seen.
We are the helpless and the hopeless,
That no one wants to see.

We will be seen. (x9)