

Dead Moon, Not The Only One

I'm not the only one, the only lonely one
You know who you are, afraid to lose your hearts
You sit in the corners of a world gone square
You can see them but to them you'r not there
Did you ever wonder why you'r stranger than - close?

I'm not the only one who's tired of the gun
There must be something more than marching off to war
Bleeding in the trenches 'neath a 90 lb pack
18 years old and never coming back
How can their dying ever make us feel - free?

I'm not the only one trying to get ahead
Working everyday harder than I'm paid
Going through changes - working my job
Thinking things be better if I get on top
With everybody yelling "Hey, what about me/me?"