

Facing New York, No!

In the dim light of the day memories will fade
'cause they took my sight away and i can't recall my face
what a shame learn to live and play the game
is it wrong to step outside or does it just burn my eyes?

no i'm not ok with this, no i'm not alright with this
listen to your people, all the angry people
no i don't care what you say, i need this to kill the pain
listen to your people, all the angry people

embers falling from the sky and lighting up the night
or is this the darkest day? and what have i to say?
turn around, strike this building to the ground
i could laugh, i could cry and they'll never know just why

you could have told me anything
to justify what i'm feeling
but the world appears in shades of blue,
another life i never knew

no i'm not ok with this,
no i'm not alright with this,
no i'm not ok...