

Union Square, Sirens On

We have seen the face of war
Like a bleeding open sore
And no one cares to talk about it anymore
The waiting for lies to unfold
In this place we all fell cold
Tired eyes are watching
Feeling empty as we're told
Sirens on, pretend and move along
Raised not to fall
Stand up son, give it all
The "turn around and leave your dreams behind mentality"
A fake reality
A stuck up colonel aims for gold
The truth has been sold
And no one wants to talk about this anymore
Is that really what we want?
Should we just stand in line?
Manipulated eyes are watching
Feeling empty
Sirens on, pretend and move along
Raised not to fall
Stand up son, give it all
The "turn around and leave your dreams behind mentality"
A fake reality
Yeah I feel that soon the day will come
Soon that day will come