

# 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