

Useless ID, State Of Fear

State of fear, an explosion right outside my door.
Well, it seems there's a lot of profit to be made from war.

When we all know the answers, one question remains.
How did we end up this way?

Scream out loud. Let yourself be heard.
The cycle is never ending there's a lesson to be learned.

When we all know the answers, one question remains.
How did we end up this way?

(I'm waiting for the day) when conviction will break them apart.
How did we end up this way?
I don't want to be a part of it anyway,
I wasn't made to serve you in any way,
With our hands held tight No we're not going anywhere.
With our hands held tight No we're not going anywhere.

It happens again, like it happened before.
It happens again, no more.
It happens again, like it happened before.
It happens again, no more.