## 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

Felling 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 want's ti 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