

Unwritten Law, Differences

a non-inclusive ruling class
try and cover up the facts
they orchestrate their twisted lies
and buy their alibis
I find it strange the same
there's always someone else to blame
we watch the clock go ticking by
and now we wonder why
let's get away
can't take this place
it won't be long before you see me break
divided and conquered we
sit and wait so patiently
never knowing what's in store
try not to ask for more
so many times we're seen
their past mistakes resurfacing
they never seem to have the proof
that qualifies for truth
let's get away
can't take this place
it won't be long before you see me break
let's get away
can't take this place
can't see the beauty through this human waste
the time has yet to come
for the living proof of everyone
to think about our trouble lives
the truth, the answer why
pretend we're all the same
there's nothing left to fade away
except the stupid games we play
and I wanna believe there's nothing wrong with me
I gotta believe there's nothing wrong with me
this wasn't just a dream