

# Never Me

## Death Angel

All's quite now on the western front  
But you never know what's above you  
Chances are when you're down and tired  
It's a lack of what you need inside you  
So they say if you play their game  
Well, you'll never have much to lose  
It's the life they chose and and if you're one of those  
Well, you'll never have much to prove  
Looking up  
Looking out  
So you claim that you're not the same  
It's just a dead end old part of town  
Why pan for gold when the water's cold  
You might as well lay face down and drown  
Then you play their game, yet you cry for change  
And you always seem to miss your turn  
You let them make your bed rest your weary head  
On a mattress that's been set to burn  
Looking up  
Looking out  
Reaching in  
Let it out  
That will never be me  
I will always be free  
That will never be me  
I will always be free  
Looking up  
Looking out  
Reaching in  
Let it out  
Looking up  
Looking out  
Reaching in  
Let it out  
That will never be me  
I will always be free  
That will never be me  
I will always be free  
Raise your heads  
Open eyes  
Smash down walls  
See the lies, see the lies  
See the lies, see the lies