

Glances Forgotten, Dreams Forsaken

I lost my humanity tonight
In this little city of beautiful light
I can't sleep and I haven't eaten
Stolen from my home and beaten
They said I'll get rich in the city
They told me I'll get paid
But when I look around me
It's just men waiting to get laid

I want to dream that I can be
A teacher of our history
Or perhaps a dancer, rising star
But such a dream is much too far

And I always wondered
When I'll get the chance
To be human once again
And be more than just a glance

Today my quota must be held
A hundred bolts I must weld
Here in this dry factory
Where fresh air is a luxury
The machines never stop moving
The men never stop working
The man is now the machine
And the boy is caught in between

I want to dream that I can do
Things to forge my life anew
Grow food like the apples luscious
But they tell me I am worthless.

And I always wondered
When I'll get the chance
To be human once again
And be more than just a glance

Tomorrow the battle will start
The mutual enemy we will thwart
My rifle in hand, automatic power
Far away from homeland flowers
If I run, they'll call me deserter
Gun me down before my twelfth winter
Barely living, with bated breath
No growth for me, only death

I want to dream that I'll become
The maker of my own income
Just rich enough to afford bread
But I must be a soldier instead

And I always wondered
When I'll get the chance
To be human once again
And be more than just a glance