

Hideaway hell, city of cardboard boxes
They lost their hope, now look what it has cost us
Sleeping in the alleys, yeah, eating from the garbage cans
At night there cold, they need a helping hand

Hanging them for murder when they don't own a gun
They're sentenced to die before the trial begun

Their hunger is deep, no money to their name
Environment controls them, only brings them pain
Suffocated and lonely, painting the roses red
If they knew what we'd planted, we might just lose our heads

Hanging them for murder when they don't own a gun
They're sentenced to die before the trial begun

Let's show them some compassion
Let's show them that we care
Let's show them some compassion
Help them breath the air

When people are divided, you know they can't stand
Let's stand and be united and save this promised land
The garbage is piled high from without and within
Land of milk and honey, this is where we begin

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