

Does the Lion City Still Roar?

Less Than Jake

I'll keep my faith alive,
Cause this is paradise for parasites.
I can't believe this sight,
Streets full of blank faces and junky eyes.
The streets won't sleep tonight,
A lullaby for the half alive.
The city swings and whines,
To the double crime of drugs and hard time.

Lion city's sirens sing the night away, night away.
The city feels like a cage,
Feels like a powder keg.
That's almost set to explode.

Lion city's begun to rot.
It's a matter of time until the roaring stops.
The scene from the ground up,
From the painted walls to the rooftops.
Lion city's closed and locked,
While the pop of feet crack on sidewalks.
The haves and the have nots,
Fade to backdrops of drums and gunshots.

Lion city's sirens sing the night away, night away.
There's an overdose on 8th,
And he does the cocaine shake.
Cause the Lion city's sirens sing the night away.

The city seems like it's trapped,
Between its future and its past.
Life or death, of a city not coming back.
The city feels like a cage,
Feels like a powder keg.
And now it's gonna explode.

Lion city's sirens sing the night away, night away.
There's an overdose on 8th,
And he's wearing a blue face.
Cause the lion city's sirens sing the night away.

Sing the night away. [x2]

And I won't be long.