

All Torn Down

The Living End

I see the city and it isn't what it used to be
A million houses goin' up and down in front of me
No time to let the concrete set before it's broken up again
Don't care if it's historic
Don't really care at all

A hidden landscape on the brink of a development
A protest rally never satisfied with development
Both striving for a perfect world
Each having their own opinion
And so the city it grows
It grows on and on...

All Torn Down
All Torn

I see the city and it's grown into a big machine
The streets are freeways and the parks are just a memory
No time to let the concrete set before it's broken up again
Don't care if it's historic, don't really care at all

All Torn Down
All Torn

You've got no reason
You've got no reason
You've got no reason
You've got no reason
Now