Alice Donut

Thieves always feel ashamed when there's nothing left worth stealing you don't have to turn away I know exactly what you're feeling I can hear the screaming The whispering and scheming There's no turning back I ain't going back The bar's on fire But my drink's still on the table I remember when I thought you had something to say I remember Remember Some are desperate Some are full of hope (remember) Some are vicious Some had lost their homes (remember) All of them believed in you But you were nothing but a peddler I still hear the screaming The whispering and scheming There's no turning back From this shining path The field's on fire And the city's infiltrated I remember Marching to build a brighter day Can't you hear the screaming Can't you hear them screaming They ain't coming back You can't win them back After all your lies They don't owe you nothing Watching the ships burn on the bay Feeling my life drift away