

The little boy is moving down the street of no return
He says I'd like to see the city of the narrowminded burn
This place is like a prison now let me approve
The world is closing in it's getting harder to move

People pass by on the street
They look down but I swear
Their eyes are irongrey
II sure felt rejected and judged
And I sure felt betrayed

Your laws, your moral, your ethics and your sins
Everything comes back to where it all begins
Oxblood boots, motorcycle jacket, broken heart and a fist
I'm leving for the place where the hospitality is

I wanna move cuz
This place ain't my home
A lifetime's a pretty long time
When you're all alone