

## Death and the City

**Born from Pain**

All around  
The stench of death  
The smell of wasted years  
Fallen beauty  
The sickness grows  
Rain on concrete  
Like the tears  
The greyness looms  
The henchmen wait  
Be quick to master fear  
A place called home  
In a bitter world  
Rain on concrete  
Like the tears

White king reigns  
Bring the pain  
Blood on the sidewalk  
Death in the streets

In this city  
Fallen from grace  
Beyond every sin  
Feel the sickness grow...

Blood on the sidewalk  
Death in the streets