

Hideaway hell, city of cardboard boxes  
They lost their hope, now look what it has cost us  
Sleeping in the alleys, yeah, eating from the garbage cans  
At night there cold, they need a helping hand

Hanging them for murder when they don't own a gun  
They're sentenced to die before the trial begun

Their hunger is deep, no money to their name  
Environment controls them, only brings them pain  
Suffocated and lonely, painting the roses red  
If they knew what we'd planted, we might just lose our heads

Hanging them for murder when they don't own a gun  
They're sentenced to die before the trial begun

Let's show them some compassion  
Let's show them that we care  
Let's show them some compassion  
Help them breath the air

When people are divided, you know they can't stand  
Let's stand and be united and save this promised land  
The garbage is piled high from without and within  
Land of milk and honey, this is where we begin

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