

Cruel Town

Broder Daniel

Runaways and rapists
Fill the streets at night
Broken bottles
Glimmer in the city lights
In the allies old winds blow

In the crowd of people
On the subway trains
No one looks into your eyes
In the park a junkie dies

Cruel town, it's a cruel town
Cold people cruel town
Cruel town, it's a cruel town
If you fall, you stay down

Cold city, cruel system
Nothings made for people

See the run down alcoes
Drift in the mall
Laws change
And governments fall
But the beggars all remain

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Cold people cruel town
Cruel town, it's a cruel town
If you fall, you stay down

Cold city, cruel system
Nothings made for people

Cruel town, it's a cruel town
Cold people, cruel town
Cruel town, it's a cruel town
If you fall, you stay down

You stay down
You never get up