

One by one
One by one

All together, all alone
Places can not claim us home
Creed of love bars not our way
Singing shapeless as our day

Fishwives leave the gutters
Mothers leave their sons
While the curious men
With their curious smiles
Leave rejected in pairs
One by one

From action, not from fear
Count us well we're always here
Feeding stranger lusts in dark
Cornered each in alley park

Fishwives leave the gutters
Mothers leave their sons
While the curious men
With their curious smiles
Leave rejected in pairs
One by one

Harp of choruses fill the air
Mark of shame already there
Streamers flung against the wind
Cross our faces we have...

We have...
We have...
We have...
We have...
We have...
We have...
We have...

We have