

Dead cities

Exploited

Im filled up with aggression
Want to smash your television
Saturday night you watch tv
Saturday night does nothing for me

Dead cities, dead cities
Dead cities, dead cities

See the man in the electric chair
They beat him up and shave his hair
There is no future to behold
In the city of dead you'll be there

Im getting wasted in this city
Those council houses are getting me down
Go up town see whos there
Theres nothing to do its getting me down

Snarling and gobbing and falling around
I really enjoy the freedom ive found
My mates besides me lying on the ground
His ears are bursting with the volume of sound

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