

Razor's Edge

Gary Chapman

Staring out over what once a horizon its been blotted out by th
is city spreading like a plague.

Consumed by glass and now we can't see the sun rising it doesn'
t seem to end and thats what makes me so afraid

Why must it be that everything we do just makes it harded for u
s to live with eachother

Why must it be that destruction equals intelligence.

Clawing my way through the urban decay everyday our lives our b
eing wasted.

trying to make some sence of this tragedy etched in stone
the concrete highrise was just the disguise this is no place to
call home

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