- 1. Dear Mother, can you hear me whining?
  It's been three whole weeks since I have left your home
  This sudden fear has left me trembling
  'Cause now it seems that I am out here on my own
  And I'm feeling all alone...
- R: Pay attention to the cracked streets, and broken homes Some call it slums, some call it nice... I want to take you through a wasteland I like to call my home...Welcome to Paradise
- 2. A gunshot rings out at the station Another urchin snaps, and left dead on his own It makes me wonder why I'm still here For some strange reason it's now feeling like my home And I'm never gonna go...
- R: Pay attention to the cracked...
- 3. Dear Mother, Can you hear me laughing? It's been six whole months since I have left your home It makes me wonder why I'm still here For some strange reason it's now feeling like my home And I'm never gonna go...
- R: Pay attention to the cracked...