

State of Emergency

Jaya the Cat

Like a shadow in the night
Swallows up that city light
Like fire in the rain
Gets put out again
Like a weapon kept concealed
Explosive elements reveal
A criminal inside of you
No ground to stand, nothing to lose

The distribution of wealth
What a fucking scam
That's why its hard to survive in this so called promise land
You gotta do what you gotta do to get by
Facilitate that permanent high
Smoke filled lungs inside of you
It's hard to dream of glory when you got something to prove
Sometimes we're all victims of depression and unrest
Some people got no heart, that's just the way its always been
Some never find what their looking for
Few get what they want, and fewer get more
Sometimes you gotta cross that line
When you ain't got enough to get by

Like an angel lost in hell
I walk a path I know so well
I feel lost in a familiar way, another memory I can't explain
Cause it's the bottle that seems to flow
Through another day of the drunk unknown
I'm looking for a fight, at 11.15 on a Saturday night

Wake up on Sunday morning
To the sound of breaking glass and sirens calling
Bricks and bottles in the street
Alert the police, cause it's a state of emergency

And the traffic lights all go blinking red
And a voice on the radio says 'get out while you can'
And in the gridlock panic sets in
And there ain't no engine built fast enough
To outride the Armageddon
And if you don't give it up I'm gonna take it
And if you don't give it up I'm gonna take it
And if you don't give it up I'm gonna take it

And how long did you think you could keep me tricked?
I'll be cold walking through the backbay flinging bricks

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