

## No Doves Fly Here

Lower Class Brats

out here after dark out in the streets  
never trust anyone that you meet  
bullets fly by and people scream  
the lucky lie dead this aint no dream

no, no, no doves fly here

desperate kids take what you got  
doesnt really matter 'cause it aint a lot  
bomb all the dance halls watch the ravers die  
no turning back from suicide