

## As Skies Turn To Black

Malefice

These streets are in distress, another urban mess  
Buildings stabbing skies, the clouds suffocate  
A night out on the piss, a bottle to your face  
Dealers on every corner, a town full of rape  
It's hard to be prod of somewhere that's already dead  
This is hell on earth, but I still call it home  
As the skies turn black and the same fucking faces rise  
Nothing seems to change  
The taste of blood in my mouth, my hood goes up, my eyes go down  
Welcome home?  
As the skies turn black and the same fucking faces rise  
Nothing seems to change  
These streets are in distress, another urban mess  
Pavements soaked in blood, the violence repeats  
Strangers with guilty eyes, pathetic excuse of life  
Fighting fucking turf wars, a town full of hate  
The same fucking faces walking the streets  
Hearts cold as stone, welcome home?  
As the skies turn black and the same fucking faces rise  
Nothing seems to change