

out of the sewers, out of the drains, life of filth,  
possess your brain. Where's your next bed, where's  
your next bread. Hide those scar filled veins.  
Scramble for money, beg on the streets, looking for  
mercy, can you be freed, you've no love in your life,  
you were dropped at birth, what is fair about pain,  
some just suffer on, somehow I relate to your utter  
pain. All I know is this, God is always there, come to  
him, cling to him, trust in him, see the change, when  
all is lost, read the word, shout to God, and feel the  
hope. You're out of the sewers, you're out of the  
drains, new birth has come, your life is saved, all  
those new friends, those ones who care, their  
compassion, comes from God. Show those drug free  
veins. You've found love in your life, you were hugged  
at rebirth, when you ventured to your new found faith  
in DCHrist, Show those drug free veins!!!!!!