

Live Like Kings

Mouthwash

I watch the skyline change
Over seamless days
From a topdeck view
From the barricades
Where all the rudeboys and crooks
All wear their meanest looks
Keeping the money making strictly off the books

[Chorus]

I watch the kids move in on the underground
With a taste of danger and the realest sound
I watch the yuppies buy in and try to capitalize
On the pains and joy of a furtive mind
Tell me what to do today
Working nine to five
I cannot live like that
Because it seems like this city's geared to breed workers
Just to keep it alive
We get high
We get low
We confess what we know
After all it won't be long till we forget about it all
Amongst this urban debris
We learn to live like kings

And what else can we do
You're lucky if you got someone that cares for you
And don't try to fit in just assume that you do
Lets get the full picture
Your point of view

[Chorus]

This is the sound of a thousand dreams
Impossible to over reach
Not because we don't ry but because we aren't seen
And we don't know the meaning of prosperity