

## First Look

## Rat City Riot

Right from the first look.  
Right from the wind up.  
Right from the first glance.  
(Never get a second chance.)

Try and try you'll never see.  
People like you and people like me.  
Right off the bat their minds are made.  
No matter wrong or right, dealt back in spades.

So many times I walk down the street.  
I see you, our eyes then meet.  
Walk on by with nothing new said.  
Smug attitude makes me see red.

No apologies, nothing to prove.  
Just as well stuck under your shoes.  
No apology, no friendly eyes.  
I'll turn deaf ears to your last cries.  
No remorse halo over your head.  
All the blood that my soul bled.  
See you fall, knocked back on your knees.  
Turn my back, when you say please.