

## 40 Miles North

Ruiner

And here where the suburbs are no better than the city.  
Where taking your own life is more than just an option.  
Some make you think that it's easier to just turn walk away...  
I went running as fast as I can screaming into the streets.  
What the fuck happened to my closest friends?  
It's a type of arrogance that grows in you from being from here

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Knowing so many look down on you for the sake  
Of the walls you traced your hand prints on.

Who the fuck are they to judge?  
No credit giving to the ones breaking barriers,  
Redefining the appeal of chalk lines.  
Well I won't be ignored, I won't be confused

Hear me

The only fire I would ever start here  
Is so that you can never say you didn't notice us,  
You didn't notice us.