

Black Market Love

Superman Is Dead

Tattoos on my hand, music's on my mind, this will never end,
This black market love!
I wear second hand, hookers are my friend, this will never end,
This black market love!

Walking down walking down the streets of a thousand broken hearts
In the nation of disaster, never close your eyes...
What they about the right and wrong, a question in my mind
For one thing that I'll be there...

So where will you, where will you, where will you go
When there's no one by your side, turn off the radio...
So where are you, where are you now?
The youth of mis-rejection...

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This black market love!
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This black market love!
(This is love, fight for love, this is love, fight for love...
this black market love!)

Brother sister don't you cry, don't ever lose your faith
We're born like this forever, we will never stop...
What we love and we fighting for, and why we're standing here
That's one thing to remember...

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