

Concrete Cowboys

The Bones

Back in the day we were kids led astray
Didn\'t know what to say or what to do
Time went by without reason or rhyme
People told us what we already knew

Because it\'s so damned easy
Losing track of your life
Without ever finding the way
But when the needle hit
The plastic electricity was static

I hear, loud and clear the sound of rebels
Marching the streets
And i see, unity. Bound together by the concrete.

Born and raised in a desolate place
Where we shared the same soundtrack to life
Time goes on and we still don\'t belong
I found that living is like walking on knives

Because it\'s so damned easy
Making brand new mistakes
Without getting rid of the old
But when the needle hit
The plastic electricity is static

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