

No Mercy

The Business

The glimmer of the past is held so dear
there`s nothing else left for me here
We were young and withstood the knocks
we were the kings of the tower block
Smashing windows, fight all day
your no good - my mother would say
on the same side, even way back then

I`ve been kicking around this town so long
I don`t know what to do
Generation
Generation
No Mercy for you

All the buildings in my town are grey
Cold, Mean, Cruel - No future, No Way
With its own justice and rules within
walls this filthy have no sin
The police don`t come round here no more
protect the rich and fuck the poor
to old to cry, to young to know why
I justify this last goodbye