

Ether in the ice
Revenge in the water
There's a thorn in your taco
And where is your daughter
Madness in the meat
Dead dogs in the street
Little babies scrappen money that they don't get to keep
Take me to the city of wasted dreams where there's little boys
with M16's
Where there's little girls barely in their teens
Dancing on laps to mechanical beats
Child look over your shoulder and don't believe their smiles.