

You Don't Belong Down Here

Tiffany Darwish

Sky rise so haunting on the other side of the street
Two thin white lines between where you are and where you should
be

I know sometimes when you fly you think you're larger than life
But then you come crashing down and you're asleep on the ground
A king without his crown

You don't belong down here
You don't belong down here
You don't belong down here
Anymore, not ever

This park is an island in a sea of despair
In the heart of the city of angels who aren't even there

I see you praying for hope while you keep worshipping dope
The devil right by your side and I see death in your eyes
Will you live or do you have the will to die

Doo, doo, doo, doo
I want to do things before they become
The things I should have done in my life

We don't belong down here
You don't belong down here
You don't belong and we don't belong
We don't belong down here
We don't belong down here
We don't belong
No one belongs down here anymore
Not ever