

## While My City Sleeps

Voodoo Glow Skulls

Way down east of L.A.  
Where the skies are grey  
They come out at night  
Where the stray dogs lie.

While my city sleeps  
Where the lurkers creep  
Is there still hope for me?  
On these haunted streets.

Easy to get caught up  
When you're all fucked up  
This is your no mans land  
No one to hold your hand.

And where the angels die  
Making mothers cry  
Down by the riverside.

Come down the 215  
It is the place unseen  
Where the desert begin  
We're underneath your skin.  
We got suburban life  
And we come out at night  
Find a place to hide  
Welcome to Riverside

While my city sleeps