

## Clockwork

### Within the Ruins

Oh what to do, what to do when a city had run amuck  
can't tell the surviving from the dying  
can't tell the corrupt from the pure  
The gutters are full of blood  
from the sex, scum, politics, and whores  
Like a beaten child this city  
whimpers backed into a corner with no one to save it  
But there are still few who believe in blocking the hands that  
bleeds that bleed this city dry  
suck it up for the ones that deserve to be alive  
Justice coming to all of us  
no matter what the fuck we do  
This is not a conquest of men,  
but of the evils that beset them.  
It's all so confusing, but yet so simple  
The American Dream is condemned and we're all going down.  
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from the sex, scum, politics, and whores  
Like a beaten child this city whimpers  
But there are still few who believe in blocking the hand that b  
leeds that bleeds this dry  
suck it up for the ones that deserve to be alive  
Judgement will come not, but with a nuclear blast.  
This utopia was built on horror  
It's all so confusing, but yet so simple  
The American Dream is condemned  
and we're all going down.