

Abney Park, The Wrong Side

I live on the wrong side of life,
I'm the one you fear as you hold your wife.
I run were the darker crowds run.
On the rain swept streets were black rain runs.

I play were the darker kids play
I'm the one who goes out when you end your day.
I dance were the darker crowds dance,
In the pitch black clubs in a clove stained trance

I see things the darker kids see
Though you wouldn't believe all that's happened to me.
I've been to the backside of hell,
And I've played with your fear and enjoyed it well

This our time, the nights our day
We 'll dance this fading life away.