

El Pino And The Volunteers, Sodium Soaked Streets

I guess I'll sit and wonder why
I spent so much time singing songs
to the Devil in the street light
I spent my time inside my mind
Couldn't open up my eyes
Wasted all my time

The Devil's hold was strong
Kept me over there too long, way too long
I was knelt onto my knees
Something wrong I couldn't see
Something ill at ease

Now the Devil is white and pure as snow
There's no way that you could know
There's no way that you could feel
A drop of empathy for me
You couldn't lift more than a sigh
You wouldn't stop to wonder why

In these streets, set as stone
Running high, running low
Useless things, left behind
Open out into the night

The Devil's hold was strong
Kept me over there too long, way too long
I was knelt onto my knees
Something wrong I couldn't see
Something ill at ease
Sodium soaked streets
All that jaundice concrete
I guess it got to me
It's stuck inside my mind
Now I have no will left to fight
And I still wonder why