

Funeral Dress, Sound Of The Suburbs

I saw you the other day
Your head just turned away
You think I'm a stupid punk
Useless and always drunk
Guess what - yeah what!
Your life - the lie!
You keep up all the time
your means - the means!
to an end - the end!
I'll break what you pretend!
Reality in your face!

[Chorus:]

This is the sound of the suburbs of the city
This is the sound of the suburbs on the street
This is the sound of the suburbs of the city
This is the sound of the suburbs on the street

Still looking down on me?
Afraid that you might see
a better man than you;
can't fake what's already true
Guess what - yeah what!
Your life - the lie!
You keep up all the time
your means - the means!
to an end - the end!
I'll break what you pretend!
Reality in your face!

[Chorus]