

Hope Of The States, Angels Over Kilburn

The drink is gonna kill us and the houses become home
We're waiting for the angels to save us from ourselves
Boarding up the windows and locking all the doors
There ain't no family and there and no community
We gave up on everyone, everyone gave up on us
There ain't no family and there ain't no community

WE ARE THE HOPELESSMISTAKES
WE STAND SIDE BY SIDE
ONCE MORE THE BROKEN HEARTED
SIDE BY SIDE
WE ARE THE HOPELESSMISTAKES
WE STAND SIDE BY SIDE
ONCE MORE THE BROKEN HEARTED
SIDE BY SIDE