

# Roger Miret And The Disasters, Lower East Side

It all went wrong  
Where's it all gone  
Where'd it all go?

Outraged on Avenue C  
Thinking back on how it used to be  
What's built up has been knocked down  
Those beliefs we held so strong- So strong!  
Fucking weakened to the media's blow  
Is this the truce we said we'd die for?

Staring at these empty walls  
The breaks and cracks tell it all  
I fought the law with blood and honor  
I really meant there was no justice- just us!  
Fuckin' stood strong on my words  
I bled the truce, I'll stand beside her!