

Seed, Top Of The City

I wanna live right on top of the city
far away from all the sound getting gritty
in a tower over 400 feet
see nobody that I don't want to meet

I wanna live right on top of the people
straight away from harbor them docks on a freaky
every step in a ship feel like a foot in a grave
I am not the one who find the world like I pray

so, close the door and turn around,
let the city burn
so, leave the dirt behind
in a house of a different kind

I wanna live right on top of the city
take me out to a dam come gritty
plant a tree on top of the roof
dance around it and jam in reggaeg roove

I wanna hear no traffic in the morning
I said burn, city burn, I'm jurning
I wanna live in the tower what you were from buff
I am not the one who find the world like I pray

so, close the door and turn around
let the city burn
so, leave the dirt behind
in a house od a different kind

yeah yeah, it's about new life in the air is good, inviting all my friends on a party-roof
yeah yeah, darling by your eyes,
it can hurt no more, as sit down watch the smoke
sit and can't no live this city.

found a brand new love, where I see for miles
hundred feets above the streets
yeah yeah yeah

we're leave all behind money pine...