

# 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...