Skew Siskin, Lowside Ghetto

Born and raised into the low side ghetto Made to learn to run away or fight Travellin' through high class city for the first time Got to see that something's not quite right

Coming back home into the dark Rats deserting a sinking ship Hitch the wagon to a star Watch the water under the bridge

NO ONE EVER RECOGNIZE NO ONE WANTS TO KNOW NO ONE EVER REALIZE NO ONE WANTS TO SHOW

Rich and poor, winners and losers Black and white, saints and sinners Power, weakness, wrong or right It's all the bloody same when there ain't no light

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