

Wumpscut, Concrete Rage

When I was born
In times of aggression
I couldn't bear
My mother's obsessed

When I was born
In times of aggression
I had no faith
Besides your chest

Concrete rage

When I was born
In times of aggression
I couldn't bear
My mother's obsessed

In a city made of steel
The concrete rage is all we feel
She could have been more of a mother
The dirty whore

A dirty whore called mother
A dirty whore she's my mother
A dirty whore oh mother
Just a dirty whore
Why is she my mother

Faceless people
Faceless masks
Faceless agony
Run, run
And faceless hearts