

A Faith Called Chaos, I Hate This City

We built this town
Bitter lips like cigarettes
Given all she's got to give
I'm feeling worse cause its
Never enough
Broken hands can only give so much
Wanting trying I hate this city
I hate this city to death
Living loving I hate this city
Hate this city to death
Can't you feel the heat of this city?
I hate this city
Don't you miss it?
I hate this city hate hate this city to death
I love it, early morning, missing the sound of
A railroad next door
These cold streets, rush by me in a cadence of
Cold glass and blur
The skyline sings, the asphalt screams
So glad I'm home
I really hate this city