

# 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