

# Crowned King, Sos ( Save Our Scene )

I just don't know, the kids and the bands and the scene  
Where will they go?  
And where to put on shows,  
When the venues blow  
We've got beer to fill the nights  
We're lucky if there isn't a fight  
This is our scene and it's not alright

What's the answer  
I'm not giving up but getting up  
To see if I can make another day  
And every time I see the kids at the show  
Seems like I hear a thousand kids cry  
Save our scene

This is our town and it's lacking life  
I just want to hold my head down low through all this strife  
But I know I'm not the only one who just wants to have some fun  
And thinks something should be done

Through desperation we try  
To mend this situation  
It's not a question of when but why  
Should we save our scene

What's the point?  
I'm just giving up, I'm getting up  
I'm trying not to waste my life away  
But every time I hear the kids at the shows  
Seems like I hear a thousand kids cry  
Save our scene