

Empires, All Night Long

We aren't quite ready yet
To stop thinking 'cause the future's dead
The city keep calling us to pay her sins
Wounded lovers on the streets repent
And they just howl all night long
All night long, all night long

Dead kids walking by business men
They pick the pockets that'd bury them
Poverty's calling from a mother's home
I hear them begging, wishing, all alone
And they just howl all night long
All night long, all night long

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