

Erasure, Hallowed Ground

Everybody's intent on killing someone
The streets are closed and there's a kid on the run
The bullets scream out from gun to gun
Everybody's intent on being someone

The cold and darkness of a criminal dawn
Wrapped in blankets gotta keep ourselves warm
A child in the arms of a teenage mum
Who will be there, who will be the next victim
Of the criminal dawn?

Old friends meet on the edge of town
Sharing conversation, hoping things will soon get better
While the children meet, got the world at their feet
Not knowing what's around the corner
Are we living for an uncertain future?

Down on the corner sits a broken man
Lives by the bottle, swears "never again"
Lost his money on the dogs and gin
Now he looks for his supper in a garbage can

The kids hang around by the old schoolground
Right by the river where the body was found
Throwing stones on hallowed ground
Who will be there, who will be the next victim
Of the criminal dawn?

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Not knowing what's around the corner
Are we living for an uncertain future?

Can you hear them calling?

In the cold and darkness of a criminal dawn
Wrapped in blankets gotta keep ourselves warm
A child in the arms of a teenage mum
Who will be there, who will be the last victim
Of the criminal dawn?

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