

Rad Kick, Silent Gutter

Faded flowers fed with dirt, mashed up soon, were not heard
Used as ground for wealth and done the slaughter, darkened sun.
Look them in their eyes and tell them why you kick them in the teeth
Look them straight in the eyes and tell them why you think they're not worth the dust they breathe
Life
is all we need
advice
when silent gutter cries
on holy night we see

helpless melting tears
Life
is all we need
advice
when silent gutter cries
on holy night we see
what life never should be
Look away by thinking of giving up the gluttony
keep a low profile when working class shows energy