Ricochet, Teartown

rushing down the alleys like a soldier on patrol I try to hide my eyes from passers-by

they send me to this ghetto where the slaughterhouse is close at hand get out, before it's much to late

splinters wounding me showing I'm torn in three the law, the truth and what my eyes can see

the sound of boots on the pavement a footbridge for the whores and thieves I sweep the ground but only catch the worms

those who look out of the morass dishonest or corrupt see the removal van beside the Arabian bar

an avalanche is sliding destroying hope and health try to break out or you will be buried alive blast all mens corruption you've got the means to make a stand left is just a feeling vis a vis to suicidal tendencies

lots of faceless shadows are hiding in this world someone started to cry a sacrifice to hope in this night reeling and stumbling she suddenly hit the wall this girls soul was a candle just lit up to be blown out

I'm sensing a crack in me
I better watch out - still it keeps calling
the crack between you and me
you better watch out or you will be falling

and you will be there again you will be back in teartown, teartown you better stay calm within when you're back in teartown, teartown forever obliged again you're back in teartown, teartown

soaking in sweat suddenly I wake up confronted with my wash-out i have to take the blame this one's on me

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