

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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