

Scars On Broadway, Whoring Streets

Is there anybody here,
Who hears me crying?
I'm dying.
Is there anybody here,
When it's over,
Over?

I'm just passing the time.
Wondering how you
People will ever survive.

Whoring down your whoring streets,
Killing you while you're killing me.
It's time,
To show all you people you will never survive
Whoring down your whoring streets,
Killing you while you're killing me.

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