

State Radio, Black Cab Motorcade

Well indeed you lost your friend
On the south side of where you live
Heard the call and had to leave
Boarded up windows burned out brick
Oh please don't you get
A little know fact about the place you set
It's always an empty plate
It's just there so we don't

Forget your loss and your history

Well indeed you found your friend
On the south side of where you live
All curled around his knees
Was it worse then you fret
The punishment you get
Hollow points in the concrete

Refrain:

Have you wailed for the likes of the walls and hunger strikes
Are you more than what you hate
Your fear will not fade the lines
That paint your face
It's a black cab motorcade
Black cab motorcade

Well this one must be lost
At this ungodly time of day
A broken curfew has a cost
A tidy sum you'll pay
Teacher won't you teach your lesson
Though the young are hard to break
Mr. Smith and Mr. Wesson
And the cost of school these days

Well indeed you found your friend
On the south side of where you live
He was up and walking again
And have you heard what's happened since
Oh please don't you get
Is there any honor outside of revenge
Don't let her set another empty place
We swear that we wont

Forget your loss and your history
Forget your cross and your history

Refrain:

Have you wailed for the likes of the walls and hunger strikes
Are you more than what you hate
Well your fear will not fade the lines
That paint your face
It's a black cab motorcade
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