Subb, The Factories

I'm surrounded by factories
As I'm walking down the street all on my own
Everywhere I look around,
The building's roofs seem so far from the ground

I'm surrounded by factories,
Illuminating the sky with the smoke up in the air
And as long as I'll be looking 'round
My lungs will slowly choke and I'll fall down

We must stand tall and fight to make it right
We must stand tall and fight to make it right

I'm surrounded by factories
Poisoning my life and the air that I'm breathing
And everywhere I look around
Makes me fell like I'm so alone

We never asked, we never wanted them to
Be around at every single block... no!
Prefabricating, destroying and murdering...
We shall burn them down for good

We must stand tall and fight to make it right
We must stand tall and fight to make it right