The Dingees, Could Be Worse

Cops chase criminals though the subways The less fortunate lie on the tracks It's no wonder they'll amount to nothing They've been told they're just a product of chance Skyscrapers shut the citizens in The rest'll run them to the ground Stripped straight of their dignity Without making a sound

Tied to the tracks

Belt down the barricades Cuz their lives they tether off time Dead and buried are the proud and brave Convenience and nobility got no reason or rhyme All the zombies in the three piece suits Sucking brains while in cahoots with the deadman cutting corners to survive Steppin' on the faces of those of us still alive

War torn media fill the subways They got the criminals tied to the tracks It's no wonder they'll amount to nothing They've been told they're just a product of chance Skyscrapers shut the citizens in The rest'll run them to the ground Stripped straight of their dignity Without making a sound