

# The (International) Noise Conspiracy, Inner City F

Inner city rejects, got a mind of their own  
We're all choking ourselves on laughter while we're, while we're in this killing zone  
All the drama baby, where's the beauty in this fear  
Pouring gasoline over our bodies, just to get ourselves outta here

It's gonna one way that's gonna be short enough to get us outta here  
It's gonna be one way that's gonna be short enough to get us outta here

All the drama darling, I saw your name written on the wall  
Bright light seduction, made it feel so alone and small  
Drive a knife right through me, I mutilate my soul for you  
I said, down here, everywhere, feels so lonesome, feels so blue

It's gonna be one way that's gonna be short enough to get us outta here  
It's gonna be one way that's gonna be short enough to get us outta here

You're beautiful, we're all bored, down here we're sold us all for gold  
It's a mission, outta control, who's really on the payroll  
You're beautiful, we're all bored, down here we're sold us all for gold  
It's a mission, outta control, who's really on the payroll

We're dying in the city  
We're dying in the city  
We're dying in the city  
Eyes open up but my mind is shut, I said

We're dying in the city  
We're dying in the city  
We're dying in the city  
Eyes open up but my mind is shut, I said

Uh uh oh yeah! Uh uh alright! Uh uh oh yeah! Uh uh that's right! Uh uh oh yeah! Uh uh alright!

Inter-nation drama, sounds like another cliché  
But there's ??? so young and pretty, without ever finding a way  
Children of production, is there enough ??? pointed for you  
Breathin' fumes of inner city traffic, just to get some fresh air through