

Urban Dance Squad, Warzone 109

Under ultra-sultry skies
Where people's dreams go way too high
It's matrimonial baloney
The oath becomes real phoney
For better or for worse
The grief along with the curse
Under ultra-sultry skies
Where people's dreams go way too high

That's all you get

Warzone 109,
Heavy for your mind

That's all you get

Comfort in oblivion
The length of the fall is killing them
A hard dirty bit in the end
Scrape away, start over again
Tomorrow will always come
Lawsuit, divorce and a sum
Under ultra-sultry skies
Where people's dreams go way too high

That's all you get