

Concrete Rage

:Wumpscut:

When I was born
In times of oppression
I couldn't bear
My mother's obsessedWhen I was born
In times of aggression
I had no faith
Besides your chestConcrete rage, concrete rage, concrete rage.....When I was born
In times of aggression
I couldn't bear
My mother's obsessedIn a city made of steel
The concrete rage is all we feel
She could have been more of a mother
The dirty whoreA dirty whore called mother
A dirty whore shes my mother
A dirty whore oh mother
Just a dirty whore
Why is she my motherFaceless people
Faceless masks
Faceless agony
Run, Run
And faceless hearts

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