Cardboard City

Skyclad

Hands locked in darkness, a nocturnal greeting
We flutter like moths round the brazier's flame
Shrouded in shadow, our clandestine meeting
Here, where past and present are one and the sameNo one dies in Cardboard City
Faces only fade away
Eat your pride and take their pity
Fight to live another dayAnd did those feet in ancient times
Walk bare upon these lonely streets like mine?
Does God watch us from the penthouse high above
His children down below who live on air and love?Wrapped in old headlines beneath this shop awning
I shiver in silence and wait for the morningNo one cries in Cardboard City
Faces only fade away
Eat your pride and take their pity
Fight to live another dayNo one cries in Cardboard City
That would be a waste of tears
Eat your pride and take their pity
Like you have so many yearsYouth of our nation, a lost generation
Like lepers we march to the chimes of Big Ben
Exiled and rejected by powers elected
Our cries from the gutter don't reach number tenGive us this day our daily bread
Before the headlines read "Bring out your dead"
Chip-wrapper flowers are blown onto this cardboard grave
My spray paint epitaph upon the wall it says"Here lie the bones of some poor homeless vagrant
He died as he lived in the shits on the pavement"No one dies in Cardboard City
Faces only fade away
Eat your pride and take their pity
Fight to live another dayNo one cries in Cardboard City
That would be a waste of tears
Eat your pride and take their pity
Like you have so many years

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