

Prayer to a Landlord

Jarle Bernhoft

Smog is drifting aimlessly,
With these crowded streets.
Gloomy houses do their best,
 To keep people in.
 Dark days approaching
 The brick layings get lethal.
Under cheap sign and cardboard I see faces shine
 Struggles and pride
 Keep it all and keep it alive?

I understand how you're thinking ,
 The prophet is shrinking,
 I know it must hurt your feelings.
These streets were built by my brothers,
 My sisters, dads and mothers.
Keep it alive, don't extort souls for morals.
Keep it alive, aint just (rigs on a farm [?])

Take a look around the town
 And tell me what you see.
Where would you like to sit down,
 And have a drink on me?
My treat totally, just follow my lead.
So leave your credit cards at home for one day,
 Don't share soul today,
 Watch this town when its alive?

Did I just blow your top off?
Make you laugh and make you swallow?
 I know I've seen it every day.
None students, beggars, thieves and workmen
 You're unkind if you let them

Keep it alive don't extort souls for morals
Keep it alive, aint just (rigs on a farm [?])

Why does a town dead and buried,
 A legend for posterity
 Keep it alive

Lyrics submitted by Sean Thomas Ireland.

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