Fireball

The Flatliners

Crowded streets and shopping malls
Sleeping bag and chairs made out of walls
In an endless stream of a trickle down
This is povertyA light to help her sleep at night
A burned out building, a castle will divide
But that's how it goes
And you'll never know
What it's like outside
The bells are ringing now
The voice is getting louder but it's deafening the truth
The sun is coming out
But only on one side of this one sided town
And only for a fewSickening they try to speak
No words of wisdom for the worthless and the weak
And he calls her name
In the cold night air
How can you dream
There is no sleep
The bells are ringing now
The voice is getting louder but it's deafening the truth
The sun is coming out
But only on one side of this one sided town
And only for a few
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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