

# Hallowed Ground (Vincent Clarke's Big-Mix)

## Erasure

Everybody's intent on killing someone  
The streets are closed  
And there's a kid on the run  
The bullets scream out from gun to gun  
Everybody's intent on being someone  
The cold and darkness of the criminal dawn  
Wrapped in blankets, gotta keep ourselves warm  
A child in the arms of a teenage mum  
Who will be the there, who will be the next victim  
Of the criminal dawn? Old friends meet on the edge of town  
Sharing conversation,  
Hoping things'll soon get better  
While their children meet,  
Got the world at their feet  
Not knowing what's around the corner  
Are we living for an uncertain future? Down on the corner sits a broken man  
Lives by the bottle swears "never again"  
Lost his money on the dogs and gin  
Now he looks for his supper in a garbage can  
The kids hang around by the old school ground  
Right by the river where the body was found  
Throwing stones on hallowed ground  
Who will be there, who will be the next victim  
Of the criminal dawn? Old friends meet on the edge of town  
Sharing conversation,  
Hoping things'll soon get better  
While their children meet,  
Got the world at their feet  
Not knowing what's around the corner  
Are we living for an uncertain future? In the cold and darkness of the criminal dawn  
Wrapped in blankets, gotta keep ourselves warm  
A child in the arms of a teenage mum  
Who will be the there, who will be the last victim  
Of the criminal dawn? Old friends meet on the edge of town  
Sharing conversation,  
Hoping things'll soon get better  
While their children meet,  
Got the world at their feet  
Not knowing what's around the corner  
Are we living for an uncertain future?

Songwriters

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