

# Ribcage

## The Bronx

Where not here to entertain you.  
We don't care about your rights.  
Last night there was a crime wave  
And no one survived!  
Now give us an explanation.  
What's your alibi?  
Were you working at the factory  
Did you work till daylight? This is an interrogation for information that you're having.  
Under the lonely spotlight the tensions too tight so stop fighting!  
You're gonna spill your guts out flat like stained glass eventually.  
Our witnesses can place you at the scene so you best come clean!  
The public demand an answer,  
The city's on high alert  
Give us your confession  
And no one gets hurt!  
Don't make this worse! This is an interrogation for information that you're having.  
Under the lonely spotlight the tensions too tight so stop fighting!  
You're gonna spill your guts out flat like stained glass eventually.  
Our witnesses can place you at the scene so you best come clean!  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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