Diss Town

The So So Glos

I think about it every night and day another murder in the first degree I heard a big bang so I shot back now there's another lover dead inside my tracks nothings' intact in fact the citys' blown out there's a mushroom cloud of cynicism and doubt and I'm the last man standing trying to figure it out sup?Diss town is a pa clipseI think about it every night and day that aint' a skyline, it's a cemetary that ain't the sidewalk, it's the sidelines now that there's a mob in the road and the church bell chimes with picket signs for the modern times the streets are trashed so the can man stayed trying to hustle some bottles back to the store for some change but there's no one here but the insincere SO

Diss town is a pa clipse

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/