

This Town, Your Grave

Innerpartysystem

face down in a population that god has left behind
in these barren streets the neon light will be your guide
all their limbs are stretched, holding tight what could have been
no one here is innocent because we can't forgive
god made this place a haven for the motionless and weak
a paradise of endless hope, no progress to be seen
the houses are abandoned by those who could escape
while we will be the future and you, you will never change

washing your hands in blood won't take away the stain
since there's no room in heaven, he made this town, this town your grave

the cross they bear, a burden that they just can't stand
they're holding onto nothing, time is slipping through their hands
so easily they point the finger, the first to pass the blame
while we will be the future and you, you will never change

you will never change

washing your hands in blood won't take away the stain
since there's no room in heaven, he made this town, this town your grave

stop...this town is your grave...this town is your grave x4

you will never change
you will never change

washing your hands in blood won't take away the stain
since there's no room in heaven, he made this town, this town your grave

Lyrics submitted by marie.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>