

The Lower Walks

Burning Image

Somebody give me a reason why these people live the way they do

They're all forced to watch the failures of their lives

They do everything that they're told as long as they're left alone

But they all seem so happy with their hands tied behind their backsI can't understand why they care so little for each other

We don't know why they're so numb to the rest of the world

They might regret their present life and other things there before them

They can't explain the anxiety that fills their lives

Their lives, fills their lives, their lives.....Why do we let them do as they please?

You'd think that they owned our souls

Let's pray that they don't get together and change our minds

There's no use, there's just no place to hide, no place to go

They prey on the weak and the hungry, the rich and the poorI can't understand why they care so little for each other

We don't know why they're so numb to the rest of the world

They might regret their present life and other things there before them

They can't explain the anxiety that fills their lives

Their lives, fills their lives, their lives.....

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