

Clockwork

Within the Ruins

Oh what to do, what to do when a city had run amuck?

Can't tell the surviving from the dying

Can't tell the corrupt from the pure

The gutters are full of blood

From the sex, scum, politics, and whores

Like a beaten child this city whimpers

Backed into a corner with no one to save it

But there are still few who believe

In blocking the hands that bleeds

That bleed this city dry

Suck it up for the ones that deserve to be alive

Suck it up for the ones that deserve to be alive

Justice coming to all of us

No matter what the fuck we do

This is not a conquest of men,

But of the evils that beset them

It's all so confusing, but yet so simple

The American Dream is condemned

And we're all going down

And we're all going down

The gutters are full of blood

from the sex, scum, politics and whores

Like a beaten child this city whimpers

But there are still few who believe

In blocking the hand that bleeds

That bleeds this dry

Suck it up for the ones that deserve to be alive

Suck it up for the ones that deserve to be alive

Be alive

Judgement will come not with a gamble

But with a nuclear blast.

Judgement will come not with a gamble

But with a nuclear blast.

This utopia was built on horror

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The American Dream is condemned

And we're all going down

And we're all going down.

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

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