Crooks

Black Peaks

I open my eyes
As the crowds come rushing by
They're running away
I pull down the mask
As the gas drips to the ground
They're running awayViolins
Play us away
Take what they stole give what they took away
Violence plays us away
Take what they stole give what they took away
We've opened the doors
As the sweat drips from our eyesNo running away
Man or machine
As the blood drips to the ground
No running away
Violins
Play us awayTake what they stole give what they took away
Violence plays us away
Take what they stole give what they take away
Violins
Play us away