

No Doves Fly Here

Lower Class Brats

out here after dark out in the streets
never trust anyone that you meet
bullets fly by and people scream
the lucky lie dead this aint no dreamno, no, no doves fly heredesperate kids take what you got
doesnt really matter 'cause it aint a lot
bomb all the dance halls watch the ravers die
no turning back from suicide

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>