

# Walk The Streets

## The Epoxies

I walk the streets on a saturday night  
the skies are dim but the neon is bright  
the lights are warm but the pavement is cold  
love is bought and bodies are soldDoesn't mean a thing to me  
I'm just one of so many  
I don't feel a thing at all  
I'm not waiting for your callI'm not in love  
and I don't want to  
I'm good for nothing  
'cause nothing is truePeople searching about tonight  
Looking for someone  
No one seems right  
the ? warm and bodies are cold  
Love is bought and bodies are soldThe world is made of glass  
Like a set where nothing's real  
Let them watching on a screen  
I'm not put where things are seen

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