

Seized Up

The Suicide Machines

My friend Steve pissed away all his years 'cuz he was slaving building cars
Blood and sweat upon the gears all of his off time
Spent at the bar years and years of nothing , but sorrow I wonderHow can he be content fucking just to wake up
Tomorrow, he'll do it all over again
Gonna wake up tomorrow and do it againOn the streets of Detroit, on the streets of this town
All their dreams are destroyed
Once you're in, you can never get outSee Reggie sleeps on Jefferson Avenue on the courthouse heat exhausts
He's no different than me or you
In 1984 he got layed off a motor city, dead ofWe shared a joke and I gave him some change
Wonder is there a hope his future I don't know
I never saw him again don't think that I'll ever see him againOn the streets of Detroit, on the streets of this town
All their dreams are destroyed
Once you're in, you can never get outI'm gonna burn it down, I'm gonna burn it down
I'm gonna burn it down, I'm gonna burn it downMy father put in his best year, yeah, working for one of the big
three
Still remember my mother's tears, we're born to die in a factory
Coming home at dawn early breakSee he's strung out from the late night shift
Pills and powder to stay awake, I see his bottles are empty again
Empty again, prescription bottles are empty againOn the streets of Detroit, on the streets of this town
All their dreams are destroyed
Once you're in, you can never get outOn the streets of Detroit, on the streets of this town
All their dreams are destroyed
Once you're in, you can never get outSometimes I want to burn it down

Songwriters

Royce Nunley;Jason Navarro;Daniel Jay LukacinskyPublished by
NO FACE MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>