

# Concrete Rage

## PAL

When I was born  
In times of oppression  
I couldn't bear  
My mother's obsessedWhen I was born  
In times of aggression  
I had no faith  
Besides your chestConcrete rage, concrete rage, concrete rage.....When I was born  
In times of aggression  
I couldn't bear  
My mother's obsessedIn a city made of steel  
The concrete rage is all we feel  
She could have been more of a mother  
The dirty whoreA dirty whore called mother  
A dirty whore shes my mother  
A dirty whore oh mother  
Just a dirty whore  
Why is she my motherFaceless people  
Faceless masks  
Faceless agony  
Run, Run  
And faceless hearts

Lyrics provided by  
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