

Last Breath

999

On the corner there's been a fight
Helicopter circles light the night
It's tricky but I'm making plans
To leave the land of six for five

One day a breeze will blow
And sway the trees above our heads
And the torn black bags on razor wire
Will be a memory
For when I die my last breath
will find its way to you

In the land of six for five
It's getting hard to stay alive
The sirenes in the distance stop outside
Another man's died

Blood-so-thick the pavement's black
Knifed by the heart, a surprise attack
He crawled to the shop bu as it turned out
No-one helped, they threw him out