Somewhere between the midnight And the cold and empty dawn I found myself out walking On the street where I was born And I keep upon a stranger To look me in the face And ask me what I was doing In this god forsaken place

I don't need to be forgiven
For something I haven't done
No fall run in my family
Find the place too soon
You keep this pressure on
Just don't be surprised
If I keep summing up my dignity
While you're rughing up my pride

There will be a reckoning
The ...is a vain, spread the poison all across this estate
And a reckoning to, for the politicians too
Left us to this fate
There will be a reckoning

Just a few days later, a man came to my door
To ask me if I thought that
This place was worth fighting for
And do I recognize his reason
I just could not agree
When they told me that my name
Would be my enemy

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