

# Cruel Town

Broder Daniel

Runaways and rapists  
Fill the streets at night  
Broken bottles  
Glimmer in the city lights  
In the allies old winds blow

In the crowd of people  
On the subway trains  
No one looks into your eyes  
In the park a junkie dies

Cruel town, it's a cruel town  
Cold people cruel town  
Cruel town, it's a cruel town  
If you fall, you stay down

Cold city, cruel system  
Nothings made for people

See the run down alcoes  
Drift in the mall  
Laws change  
And governments fall  
But the beggars all remain

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You stay down  
You never get up