

## New Town To Cape Town

Days N' Daze

Walk down the street stare at my feet  
See myself in the cracks in the concrete  
Puddles of water gather up  
In a place where tumbleweeds  
Have turned to plastic bags  
If I could go I would take nothing  
No one with me  
And I'd never ever ever look back

Drag your feet across stolen ground  
Turn away while the rest of them drown  
No one cares for anyone anymore  
They say keep your demons to yourself  
They say keep your demons to yourself  
They say keep your demons to yourself  
(Sedated locked into a tv screen  
To keep distracted from the slaughter  
Of your innocent neighbors  
Just because you live  
In a different continent  
It doesn't make their suffering  
Any less real)

They say its all about the books  
It's all about the streets  
Well I only give a damn  
About the calluses on my two feet  
About the calluses on my two feet  
But they are dodging bullets  
While we are dancing in our dreams  
And no one hears their silent whispers  
No one hears their bloody screams

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