

Damaged Goods

Deportees

You can argue baby but we're damaged goods for good
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In my head there's a thousand eyes
They won their freedom
Became a thousand spies
Another head hits the concrete
And it happened down on my street
But his blood is gonna bleed
And it's all, baby it's all for me to see

He came out on the losing end
So he went out
And then he shot a friend
My eyes they took me for a ride
Made it seem a suicide
But his blood is gonna bleed
And it's all for me to see

Looking at you
You look a lot like me
It seems we are from the same factory
We are the ones who'd rather go blind

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In your skull there's a thousand eyes
They're all the same
And they're all to blame
There's somebody watching you
And you don't know what to do
But your blood is gonna bleed
And it's all for me to see

You got eyes and they'll drive you mad
There'll be no sleep
In the head of the fly
No one is there to hear you call
No one will catch you when fall
But your blood is gonna bleed
And it's all for us to see

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