

## 5AM

Ex:Re

It's a 5AM wake up call, you're screaming  
And all I could do was look through the gap in the window  
Scared, shut in, see no one's helping  
No bystanders, then you disappeared  
I'm not sure, I think there was an altercation  
It all too often happens down my road  
Broken glass bottles and the blood-spat pavements  
Cruelty trails

I'm just so sorry about what happened  
I can't imagine how you must have felt  
Burning

And what about that man that hurt you?  
Did he just go home and take off his shoes?  
Did he lie quite calmly against his lover?  
Did he even once think about the pain he'd caused to another?

Oh, you can try and sleep well  
But cruelty trails  
You can try and sleep well  
But cruelty trails