

# Murder City

Green Day

Desperate  
But not hopeless  
I feel so useless  
In the murder city

Desperate  
But not helpless  
The clock strikes midnight  
In the murder city

I'm wide awake  
After the riot  
This demonstration  
Of our anguish

This empty laughter  
Has no reason  
Like a bottle  
Of your favorite poison

We are the last call  
And we're so pathetic

Desperate  
But not hopeless  
I feel so useless  
In the murder city

Desperate  
But not helpless  
The clock strikes midnight  
In the murder city

Christian's crying  
In the bathroom  
And I just want to  
Burn a cigarette

We've come so far  
We've been so wasted  
It's written  
All over our faces

We are the last call  
And we're so pathetic

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The clock strikes midnight  
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