

Sunlight wipes the darkness from the city's gray  
Hazy voices rushing by the roadway  
Body bags aligned on every fornt-page  
HELL AIN'T FAR FROM HERE  
Power buys the vigilant's resilience  
Justice turns its face away from violence  
Fire armed to angels of apocalypse  
CAME TO CLAIM THEIR FEE

ECHOES FROM THE STREET  
Sing the gutter's lullaby  
DANCE ON BLISTERED FEET  
Spectral figures in the night  
SOULS THAT FALL ASLEEP  
Only witnessed by the sky

But then the lightning strike  
Makes lead and flesh collide

Around our castles of glass and gold  
Emerge the reign of ghosts  
Pursuing blurry dreams  
Forbidden to exist  
Around our castles of glass and gold  
Emerge the reign of ghosts  
Pursuing blurry dreams  
And deliverance from their sins

Sweaty hands anticipate the consequence  
A brokwn man, stripped ofg his self-confidence  
Reaping the rewards from social somnolence  
MEET HIS DESTINY  
Wishing for the land of opportunity  
Pushed to live a life in mediocrity  
Choked under a bias of inequity  
NOT ALLOWED TO BREATHE