

This Town, Your Grave

Innerpartysystem

Face down in a population that god has left behind
In these barren streets the neon lights will be your
guide
All their limbs are stretched, holding tight what could
have been
No one here is innocent, because we can't forgive
God made this place a haven
For the motionless and weak
A paradise of endless hope, no progress to be seen
The houses are abandoned, by those who could escape
While we will be the future and you
You will never change

Washing your hands in blood won't take away the stains
Since there's no room in heaven, you made this town
This town your grave

The cross they bear a burden that they just can't stand
They're holding onto nothing time is slipping through
their hands
So easily they point the finger the first to pass the
blame
While we will we will be the future and you
You will never change!

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Stop
This town is your grave
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