

# Asylum City

James LaBrie

Your mother always wanted you to live that truth  
And now that you've turned away from honesty, you lose  
How can you justify the reasons you missed out?  
And you're just living in a place that's down and out  
Countless days in a world of make believe  
You think you've got it made, but there's no harmony  
Asylum City  
So many men torn apart  
I choose to fight from the start  
In Asylum City Hot winds, cold winds blow you back  
against the wall  
You cry for help but in a deaf man's ear you call  
I've seen 1,000 faces fade into the night  
Their feelings can't conceal the ways of wrong and right  
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