

The city's full of fury and the streets are getting dark  
People trying to hurry 'cause they think they're ripped apart  
It's a tell tale endless hole with a non-existent door  
Isn't enough emptiness, rolling tires screech for more

Flying down all six lanes  
There's really only four  
World's not spinning fast enough for the city that wants the floor

Running wanting pushing crashing killing running wanting, stand up, fall down  
Running wanting pushing crashing killing running wanting, stand up, fall down

The sky is blooming sapphire but the glasses turn it black  
Just no hit home closure when your mind's under attack  
The fuzz are getting lazy 'cause they know they just can't win  
A possibility of happiness less appealing than the sin

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There's really only four  
World's not spinning fast enough for the city that wants the floor

Running wanting pushing crashing killing running wanting, stand up, fall down  
Running wanting pushing crashing killing running wanting, stand up, fall down

A ton was given, woah  
It's in lack, woah  
Then speed dissolved it, woah  
They bid good riddance, woah  
This city is full of darkness  
But with faith and surrender we open the key to your door

Powers growing weaker but the static pushes on  
Who knows if the next guy doesn't deserve to be a con  
One step to the fire only brings you nearer  
Two steps to the deep end only brings you to the third  
The third is the end so where do we go now  
Back downtown all six lanes to the city that wants the ground