Manhattan - T.A,
With a detour to the deep south side
Where it's very violent
A bouquet of violets
Lies trampled to the ground

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With a detour to the deep south side
Where it's very violent
A bouquet of violets
Lies trampled to the ground

Falling, calling, trying to survive Doing a quick-step Keeping in stride Falling, calling, trying to survive Doing a quick-step Keeping in stride With the changing tide

Manhattan - T.A., With a detour to the deep south side Where it's hot and steamy Don't go around too dreamy You'll be trampled to the ground

Falling, calling...

Can I find a future here?
Everything is so unclear
(Give it up, give it up, give it up)

Can I ever find a life
Under threat of fire and knife
(Give it up, give it up, give it up)
Changing tide...

Manhattan - T.A.,
With a detour to the deep south side
It's a game we play
And it's very scary
With all those maniacs running around, y'know

Manhattan - T.A., With a detour, 18 years old Caught under the wheels It's a pretty bad deal But this is my hometown

Falling, calling, trying to survive Doing a quick-step
Keeping in stride
Falling, calling, trying to survive
Doing a quick-step
Keeping in stride
With the changing tide,
Changing tide,

Changing tide...