

## Venice

## The Bronx

Stretched out to God,  
Just like I was his son.  
In front of my enemies,  
In front of everyone.

Too drunk to talk,  
I don't walk I stalk,  
Everything I see,  
But this kind of life just isn't free.

So take me back to where I was before,  
'Cause I can't take this anymore.

Cease fire;  
I'm screaming at the sun,  
'Cause I can never go home,  
I don't need no one.

I'm too confused to rest,  
I don't waste my time,  
Wondering who's next.  
'Cause these concrete walls keep me obsessed.

So take me back to where I was before,  
'Cause I don't think I can save this anymore,  
'Cause there's nothing left,

Oh, I gotta catch my breath.  
But am I running from my life,  
Or am I chasing death?

I burn,  
Like a cross,  
Because I built my shelter,  
When my heart was lost.

Oh Venice,  
What have I done?  
And how long do you think I can run?

Just take me back to where I was before,  
'Cause I went,  
And I went so show me more.  
'Cause I don't think I can save this anymore.  
'Cause there's nothing left,

Oh, I gotta catch my breath.  
But am I running from my life,  
Or am I chasing death?

I burn,  
Like a cross,  
Because I built my shelter,  
When my heart was lost.