

Unheard Music

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Friends warehouse pain
Attack their own kind
A thousand kids bury their parents
There's laughing outside
We're locked out of the public eyes
Some smooth chords
On the car radio
No hard chords
On the car radio
We set the trash on fire
And watch outside the door
Men come up the pavement
Under the marquee
There's laughing inside
We're locked out of the public eyes