

7 Profitz

"Copper Ledge"

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Here we sit like we have many times
Familiar feeling
Hear the change of thousands pouring in

Yeah, dealers, bosses, white and black
There's eyes that watch us over
If there is a hell, this must be it

Hope is all you started with
You've seen as you walk in
Doubtful they could be your friends

A game you can depend on
This wicked thing is sin
It's ugly when you reach the end

The time is nonexistent
Stranger people stay insistent
You may win but do you win a thing?

Old hands now black from filthy money
Tickets from the pawn shops
Back tomorrow
Does this make much sense?

Hope is all you started with
You've seen as you walk in
Doubtful they could be your friends

A game you can depend on
This wicked thing is sin
It's ugly when you reach the end

This town means nothing
This town will never grow
This town's a ghost town
You really outta know

Wheels spin, the sounds of ringing
Pain inside my head
I think it's better just to find the edge

It's safe up here, I'm staying
I'd rather watch some other's fail
Like a king up on this Copper Ledge

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