Youth Group "Why Don't The Buildings Cry?"

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Stepping outside, a tap in my heart Why hasn't the sky fallen apart? Because inside this tower of sandston and Steel Someone just got served their last hospital Meal

The city is mocking my darkest hour
The bitumen winks thorough a sudden
Shower
And the fat and the blated people mime
A hideous laugh to a joke on drivetime

And I catch the train Stand side-by-side Why don't the buildings cry?

His lung's a machine, his hand's like a Fridge You fuckwits don't deserve the privilege Of sitting in the afternoon sun while it sets Enjoying every second of your cigarettes

And I catch the train Stand side-by-side Why don't the buildings cry?

Tear up the concrete skies

Why don't the buildings cry

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