

1080

"House Next Door"

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It's a shame that we live in an imperfect world / For
Audrey Taylor from the house next door / Just last year
her husband died, Audrey became a bit senile / She
still thinks she owns her house, but her son sold her out
/ He sold her house and all her things, didn't tell her
anything / He put her in a nursing home where she
spends her final days alone...

Although I may not know what the future has in store / I
hope it's not all as corrupt as the house next door

The new neighbours are moving in, first doing some
construction / With the help of low wagger mexican day
laborers / They brag to us like it's joke, pretend to be
decent folk / Human rights are second best, we honor
most our own best dressed / They're moving in any day
now, things have changed we see and how / Our greed
and pride lead us in, overlooking our own sins

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