

Crue Motley

"Droppin' Like Flies"

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A war zone in the streets
It's anarchy and siege
We hope it goes away
Graffiti on the walls in modern Babylon
Nothing left to save
Feel the rebel's heed
Revolution undermines belief
My eyes have seen this shit before
We're barely hangin' by the skin of our teeth

We've all raped it
The future's wasted
We can't save it now
We're droppin' like flies
Bye bye your droppin' like flies

Hate is growing fast
In a haze cloud of crack
But it helps us fade away
Some inner city queen french kisses his disease
With one foot in the grave
And the junkyard we call home
Is primed and ready for another war
My, my, my, the children have no chance
These eyes have seen this all go down before

We've all raped it
The future's wasted
Can we take it?
Is nothing sacred?
We can't save it now

Woke up late in a fresh dug grave
With a conscience on my brain
I'm not here to save your world
But mine won't stay the same
We're droppin' like flies
Bye, bye, your droppin' like flies

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