

Bless The Fallen "Albright"

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She stands at the corner waiting,
It's another night filled with others,
She does it for the attention, She loves the taste of a
new fuck.

Three kids at home in a shanty one bedroom.
Fuck for the money. We'll fuck your money,

When I look in the mirror I see your face.

I came to protect you, home is where the heart is.
Home is where you make it. (x2)

Through the glass I see your eyes. (x7)

This city is serenity. (x8)

Through the glass I see your eyes. (x4)

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