

Crowned King

"S.O.S."

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I just don't know, the kids and the bands and the scene
Where will they go?
And where to put on shows,
When the venues blow
We've got beer to fill the nights
We're lucky if there isn't a fight
This is our scene and it's not alright
What's the answer
I'm not giving up but getting up
To see if I can make another day
And every time I see the kids at the show
Seems like I hear a thousand kids cry
Save our scene
This is our town and it's lacking life
I just want to hold my head down low through all this
strife
But I know I'm not the only one who just wants to have
some fun
And thinks something should be done
Through desperation we try
To mend this situation
It's not a question of when but why
Should we save our scene
What's the point?
I'm just giving up, I'm getting up
I'm trying not to waste my life away
But every time I hear the kids at the shows
Seems like I hear a thousand kids cry
Save our scene

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