

## Duplici

### "Sin Of The City"

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Coat check girl up in Happyland  
Has a violent row with a Cuban man  
Julio leaves in a drunken rage  
Comes back with the gasoline  
The club has no fire exit  
The club had no door  
Only five people came out alive

The sin is that 89 died  
89 dead  
89 dead  
89 dead  
89 dead

The sin is that a year and a half  
Before the fire chief's out  
And he's raising cain brands  
Happyland hazzard close down but no.

No-one ever paid him no mind  
City living heavy trouble  
City living rough  
We are given angry heart  
But angers not enough

Daily News reviews of the landlords life  
Found six thousand code violations light.  
The city has more a hundred thousand wars  
All for one of Forbes' Four Hundred whores.  
Just one fire cracker on a big bonfire  
Of self serving penny pinching wiseguy style.  
Never allowing for the human condition.  
The sin is that these guys survive.

City living heavy trouble  
City living rough.  
We are given angry heart  
But anger's not enough... rpt.

You're using your people up.  
Stop killing your people now.

Stop wasting your people now  
Sin of the City.

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