

## Faithless "In The End"

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*[LSK]*

My baby was born in a bed  
With white sheets, machines and heat  
Traveled home in a car to a three room nest, eats and  
sleeps  
Laminate flooring to crawl on, TV,  
Talks, starts to walk, amongst love and security.  
Goes to school, learns to read and write  
Probably follows a team with his friends  
And gets to ride the train,  
Fall in love, probably fly on a plane  
Get to work all week and spend what he earns  
On the high street  
He's got doctors, nurses, fireman, churches,  
Kindergarten, wedding bells and jet black hearses  
Passport, bankcard, maybe his own yard  
Locks and alarms, trinkets and charms,

Maybe a baby in his arms

*[Maxi Jazz]*

My baby was born on his knees  
One of poverty 's offspring  
Came into the world coughing,  
Already full of mother's disease  
Went back to a flat, with no gas, no cash,  
Rapped in a duvet full of cigarette ash,  
Mama can't get no sleep,  
Baby never quite get enough to eat.  
Goes to school, learns to steal and fight,  
Probably form a team with his friends,  
Go steam those trains  
Fall in love and never trust nobody again  
Gets to work all week standing on the high street for  
Joe, Hustling blow, hustling blow.

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