

Funeral Dress "Homeless"

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Always alone, always the same
Nowhere to go, it's not a game
This is their life no fairy-tale
No happy ends, but better then jail
They have no home, live on the street
They have no job, nothing to eat
A way of live, but not their choice
Nobody cares, don't hear their voice

It's a daily battle, there's no other way
What brings tomorrow, if they live the day
Why all this pain, nightmares in their head
How does it feels, almost being dead?

On the streets, out in the cold
nobody to hug, noone to love
He got no shoes on his feet
Nothing to drink, nothing to eat
On the sidewalk, begging all day
people pass, look the other way
a daily struggle, trying to survive
wondering how he earned this life

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