

## The Accüsed

### "Avenue Of The Dead"

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Take a nature walk  
Downtown Eastside  
The Avenue of the Dead  
Rig in withered hand  
Again and again  
Flick it, flick it, flick it  
Mount the ivory horse

Clustered in an alley  
Shooting up, waiting for a John  
A dark cloud on this city  
No reason to care or live  
Just survive to get another fix  
On the Avenue of the Dead

So many people  
In a place this city  
Has just forgotten and left  
To rot, to rot

Anyone can walk  
Right by an undead pack getting high  
So haunting and so bleak  
Try to leave but keep  
Coming back to get another fix  
The Avenue of the Dead

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