

The Bronx

"Ribcage"

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Where not here to entertain you.
We don't care about your rights.
Last night there was a crime wave
And no one survived!
Now give us an explanation.
What's your alibi?
Were you working at the factory
Did you work till daylight?

This is an interrogation for information that you're
having.
Under the lonely spotlight the tensions too tight so stop
fighting!
You're gonna spill your guts out flat like stained glass
eventually.
Our witnesses can place you at the scene so you best
come clean!

The public demand an answer,
The city's on high alert
Give us your confession
And no one gets hurt!
Don't make this worse!

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