

## Hoods "Alkali Flats"

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There is no one watching them rest  
We are all on our own

Walk down these streets of starvation and death  
Where mothers sell their pussies to feed their kids  
I'm all alone in a cold place I can't escape

Walk down these streets of starvation and death  
Where mothers sell their pussies to feed their kids  
Paint the walls red and slit your wrists  
[Incomprehensible]

All these years and all this pain  
I watch you die every fucking day  
Toxic is our air  
Our skies, our pain

Sun comes up over our graves  
Filth on the street, it never goes away  
Whores and drugs, our child's play  
Where needles and pills are king and queen

Walk down these streets of starvation and death  
Where mothers sell their pussies to feed their kids  
Paint the walls red and slit your wrists  
[Incomprehensible]

Filled with sorrow, today's a new day  
These scars on my body will never go away  
These years I've lost, I drank them all away  
Sick inside, I still pray

Walk down these streets of starvation and death  
Where mothers sell their pussies to feed their kids  
Paint the walls red and slit your wrists  
[Incomprehensible]

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