

Indecision

"To Live And Die In New York City"

Visit "[To Live And Die In New York City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

they measure success by what I possess
where once was a heart there's a hole in my chest
are you satisfied?
under filthy streets - subhuman screams
in desperate times we live by desperate means
are you satisfied?
I said what I meant and I meant just what I said
New York is in flames and the sidewalk cracks are
shallow graves for this stolen city
it's burning down - then sink manhattan and let them
drown
their hollow souls crumble against the best laid plans
of rats and men

I DARE YOU TO BE REAL
to make your mark is to die face up on flaming asphalt
your corpse will speak for itself

Visit [Indecision](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.