

## Marah

### "The Hustle"

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Burn off the morning smog with heat that's blazing  
from my rush  
I'm paying dearly for this flash of light I have  
become  
I can't just hold my breath and stop a pulse I'm  
not controlling  
So I hit the pavement as the hustle breaks into a run

We're in the hustle now and there's violence in  
its techno heart  
Bleeding our brothers, lovers, others into faded scars  
Good luck believin' now the gears are turning down  
beneath us  
She'll use my blurry dawn to mine the gold  
underneath us

I heard a rumor that time  
It's really just a lion that barks in your mind  
For no reason

Dealin' the hustle now, it's jivey talk is so  
confusing  
Can't turn the music down to silence out the rest of  
you  
No time for real it's goin' to carve you up like  
bayonettes  
Into a rollin' dawn of modernist art loneliness

This motion in the street  
This watchin' my anger  
There's hell enough to pay  
For smilin'

I'm a leave the hustle one day when I can't do it  
no more good  
Slip the brown bag from my bottle and fill it with my  
master's gold  
Come clean with luck and God inside some Port  
Authority urinal  
Claim me a country hill and a woman with which to  
grow old

.City of Dreams

City of dreams  
More wicked than it seems  
You lead me down the alley  
Where no one can hear my screams

You ride on the bus  
Bumping into us  
You're reaching in our pockets  
And you're bleeding in our cuts

City of dreams  
You don't know what it means  
To only dream about it  
I know

Tonight I'm on the street with no money in my coat  
And I'm blaming everybody for this ticket I got  
wrote  
And I'll walk along the end  
Till I wander home again  
Out beneath the rumble  
I go stumblin' down the Northside wind

City of dreams  
You don't know what it means  
To only dream about it  
I know  
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