

P.O.Box

"Going To The Court"

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Claire woke up this morning
Willing to fulfill her dream:
The husband she cares about
And the baby she cherishes.
She lives in a nice flat
For 20, 000 bucks furnished.
She makes enough money everyday
To give some of it to the priest.

Kenny's living day by day
Trying not to being killed,
Incorporated by force
In that famous army.
So he sleeps every night
Thinking of his beloved family,
Praying for being back home at Christmas,
That's one of his dreams.

Afraid of being guilty,
Afraid of what might be said
'Cause that would make no sense.
Afraid of loosing dignity,
Afraid of what might be said
'Cause that would make no sense.

Jason wanders at night
For a single shot of heroin.
He has no money to fulfill
The rehab he would need.
He lives of robberies,
Hoping he won't get caught.
He doesn't find any help
In the gloomy streets.

Casey sleeps outside
On a dirty couch,
Being kicked out from her house
Because she was becoming two.
So she sells her attributes
To some men she disapproves.
She can't afford both food and medicine.
What a pity, that's not a dream.

Afraid of being guilty,
Afraid of what might be said
'Cause that would make no sense.
Afraid of loosing dignity,
Afraid of what might be said
'Cause that would make no sense.
[X2]

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