Pink Razors "Pour It Straight Onto My Brain"

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Keep hearing that unemployment's on the rise,
But the medians have never seemed more alive.
Business must be good for the beggars, because
Panhandling is more popular than ever. And you
Talk to me about suffering and I feel as empty
As the Sunday streets, or the campus in the summer.
I've walked past a praying family at the hospital
Where on girl says, "I don't wanna pray right now."
She stands and says,, "You know I think I'd rather
Cry." And your touch can be colder than the
Frozen foods, and we're all gutted building
With our hearts evicted. They got a sign down
There at the hospital, it says, "Park At Your
Own Risk." And the kids downtown on their bikes,
They get rained on.

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