

MDC

"No Place To Piss"

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Cold and filthy and out of hope
You'll find me at the end of my rope
Human garbage, more trash in the streets
Wave a white flag in total defeat

Your food looks good through the window
See that cash out on the table
But the cops say begging's out of line
Being hungry is my latest crime
Can't believe it's come to this
No way out, no place to piss

No honor, no mercy, but no shame
I'm losing at a cheater's game
I'm your product, you legacy
As long as there's rich men,
There'll be men like me

Now I lay me down to sleep
In this cold hole my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
Remember me for my brother's sake
Hard to believe it's come to this
No way out, no place to piss

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