

The Kidcrash

"Gun At The Parade"

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Prof-it-able now that it's paved,
Just cover up the blood stains.
In the name of .. great business,
You've ruined us.

Streets .. cut like knives.
Sever our history,
Some-thing we believed in.
And streets .. cut like knives.
Sever our history,
Some-thing we believed in.

[Chorus]

And you're good .. decisions aren't so good,
For everyone, but at least you'll get your pay,
And trust us you will pay.
I hope .. they get what they need.
Because our veins are the ones that are cut,
And now they're covered up by their sleeves.

Place us in our cold caskets,
Just like you're planting a seed.
We will grow and .. you know revenge keeps,
As you sew, so shall you reep.
All .. that profit,
You seize the day and salivate,
At the thought of it.
All .. that profit,
You seize the day and salivate,
At the thought of it.

[Chorus]

And you're good .. decisions aren't so good,
For everyone, but at least you'll get your pay,
And trust us you will pay.
I hope .. they get what they need.
Because our veins are the ones that are cut,
And now they're covered up by their sleeves.

One way or another .. this will end.
You always found comfort .. in emptiness.
One way or another .. this will end.

You always found comfort .. in emptiness.

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