

The Kidcrash "Scalpel Cuts Concrete"

Visit "[Scalpel Cuts Concrete](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tonight we watch the city glow.
With the power off, and nobody knows.
Why we did it, and .. and if they did,
They'd realize they're not victims,
Just witnesses

[Chorus]

Flames fix this wounded city.
Like surgeons incisions, cut so deep.
Eight behind the eyes they find the disease,
A memory, a history beneath these streets never
supposed to be seen.

And the air .. is warm breath I feel it,
On my face, and it travels, straight through it,
To somewhere I don't know, between here,
The present and some sort of heaven,
A potential fit.
A heart which beats beneath these ashes.

A heart which beats beneath these ashes.
A heart which beats beneath these ashes.
A heart which beats beneath these ashes.
A heart which beats beneath these ashes.
Can you feel it.
Can you feel it.
Can you feel it.
Can you feel it.

[Chorus]

Flames fix this wounded city.
Like surgeons incisions, cut so deep.
Eight behind the eyes they find the disease,
A memory, a history beneath these streets that's never
supposed to be seen.
Supposed to be seen.
Supposed to be seen.
Supposed to be seen.
Supposed to be seen.

We will turn ourselves in.
They .. can .. have the matches.

What good's hiding evidence.
When .. you .. can learn from it.
What good's hiding evidence.
When .. you .. can learn from it.
What good's hiding evidence.
When .. you .. can learn from it.
What good's hiding evidence.
What good's hiding evidence.
What good's hiding evidence.
What good's hiding evidence.

Visit [The Kidcrash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.