

Street Bulldogs

"They Cry"

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They cry
My poor little angel now are dead
They had no choice inside
The little kids are now so alone they didn't live a life
Girls are grrrrls but little girls are dead
A guy behind them all made the children feel just like
crap
They were born just to fall

Why do we have a fate we just don't it more
Cuz the sky's so close and it's so easy to give up... isn't
it that funny?

Why the life has gotta be like this? I know I hear they
cry
The big guy uses their bodies, like this he can survive
One day the evil god revenge, will kill all those bad
souls
Little kids will come back to their houses, they'll have a
childhood

Little girl uses her money to buy the make up she's 9 or
10 years old
The baby even has no face but she knows what's her
first job
She knows exactly what does "death" mean
Oh no she's still alive
She's Indian with pretty red face but she never saw a
tree

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