

## The Fast Forwards "The City"

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The city tells me it's time to go  
But in pitch dark you see nothing  
It doesn't know I don't have to adapt  
The city sighs as it sees me  
Cause I don't carry the cancer  
And I can hear it wheezing  
Give up, Give up

It's a cold city, a sick city this  
I gotta keep smiling  
Keep, keep hiding  
I'm all alone in this  
Cold stinking, dark wet dirty hole  
I gotta keep struggling  
Keep, keep fighting to survive alone  
And remain my own

I'm not the son that you wished for  
I don't let go of the answers  
You claim your certain but you're not aware  
And all those things you would need to be  
seem more distant than ever  
And i can still hear the wheezing  
Give up, Give up

It's a cold city, a sick city this  
I gotta keep smiling  
Keep, keep hiding  
I'm all alone in this  
Cold stinking, dark wet dirty hole  
I gotta keep struggling  
Keep, keep fighting to survive alone  
And remain my own

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