

Cats On Fire

"The True Nature Of An Empty Town"

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I guess I'll amplify
the nomad needs of mine
I guess I'm clinging to
the caravan we run

Nothing will change my mind
I'm all fed up
with this empty town of ours

I recognize the holes in the street
and the colours, shades of gray
I recognize the holes in the street
and the colours, shades of gray

The local patriots
at some point they gave up
They sadly couldn't stay
as sorry as they were

I know they're lying when they say they felt a rush
in this empty town of ours

I recognize the holes in the street
and the colours, shades of gray
I recognize the holes in the street
and the colours, shades of gray

Anyway, that's okay for now
Because we are not here to fool around
They will pay you to stay
To hell with them anyway

Why would you stay?
Let's leave today!
But why do you cry, won't you say?

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