

Crowd

"City"

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Little kid stands in the corner
The world is dominating now
I can see a lonely lover
A grey and dirty dove

Where are your parents?
Where is your home?
I'm standing in the crossroads
Divining in the stones

This city is like a prison
No one care about this mess
These kids on street without a name
And people bagging for money

Where are your parents?
Where is your home?
I'm standing in the crossroads
Divining in the stones

I saw the gun in his fingers
Aimed to homeless man
Why do you like to kill others?
Is this your killer's life plan?

Where are your parents?
Where is your home?
I'm standing in the crossroads
Divining in the stones

Little kid stands in the corner
He's a dirty dealer of drugs
Everyday we're getting older
But city stays under the smoke

Where are your parents?
Where is your home?
I'm standing in the crossroads
Divining in the stones

