

Fast Forward

"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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