

## Classic Crime, The "Bitter Uprising"

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If you listen to the sound of the hope  
In the children's voices asking questions  
You'll know how blindness is a blessing  
But I know your type, you're always right, your tongue  
controls your mind  
But I guess life's the lesson

If they said 40 years I would die before  
I let them take the love that I have paid for with my  
tears  
And now the time has come to cut our tongues out  
And commit ourselves as you did in your memory

We'll tear down the walls and let them know  
We could have it all, we could have some hope  
This city could be ours by nightfall

Do you hear the war drums beating?  
Are you truly happy doing nothing, darling?  
I need to find the center  
Because love is something right, it's not cooked up  
overnight  
In sticky situations you try  
But less is more forever

If they said 40 years I would die before  
I let them take the love that I have paid for with my  
tears  
And now the time has come to cut our tongues out  
And commit ourselves as you did in your memory

We'll tear down the walls and let them know  
We could have it all, we could have some hope  
This city could be ours by nightfall, nightfall  
We'll tear down the walls and let them know  
We could have it all, we could have some hope  
This city could be ours by nightfall

The minute I was born, you stole my heart  
The minute I was born, you stole my heart  
The minute I was born, you stole my heart

The minute I was born, the minute I was born

Tear down the walls and let them know  
We could go all night, we could just stay home  
This city could be ours by nightfall, nightfall  
Tear down the walls and let them know  
We could have it all, we could have some hope  
This city could be ours by nightfall

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