

Sixx: A.M. "Oh My God"

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She was born at 6 a.m.
On New Year's Day
In an alley right at the heart
Of where the homeless children play

And the truth is that we will never
Even know her name
'Cause as long as we can fill our glasses up
We will look the other way

And it's not that far from here
To New Orleans
Where the seemingly forgotten people
Are still foreclosing on their dreams

And we'd just as soon keep on staring
At the TV screen
While this world, she bleeds to death
Like some romantic end to a movie

Oh my God, this is insane
How'd it get like this or has it always been this way?
Oh my God, I'm so ashamed
When we try to close our eyes and make this go away

And we sit in our high-rise apartments
And complain about things that don't matter
And we race through this life just to see who can die
With as much as we can gather

And a few blocks away a teenage mother
Plays Russian Roulette with her daughter
Is this the best that we can do?
Is this the best that we can do?

Oh my God, this is insane
How'd it get like this or has it always been this way?
Oh my God, I'm so ashamed
When we close our eyes and make this go away

[Incomprehensible]

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