

The Suicide Machines

"Seized Up"

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My friend Steve pissed away all his years 'cuz he was
slaving building cars
Blood and sweat upon the gears all of his off time
Spent at the bar years and years of nothing , but
sorrow I wonder

How can he be content fucking just to wake up
Tomorrow, he'll do it all over again
Gonna wake up tomorrow and do it again

On the streets of Detroit, on the streets of this town
All their dreams are destroyed
Once you're in, you can never get out

See Reggie sleeps on Jefferson Avenue on the
courthouse heat exhausts He's no different than me or
you
In 1984 he got layed off a motor city, dead of

We shared a joke and I gave him some change
Wonder is there a hope his future I don't know
I never saw him again don't think that I'll ever see him
again

On the streets of Detroit, on the streets of this town
All their dreams are destroyed
Once you're in, you can never get out

I'm gonna burn it down, I'm gonna burn it down
I'm gonna burn it down, I'm gonna burn it down

My father put in his best year, yeah, working for one of
the big three
Still remember my mother's tears, we're born to die in
a factory
Coming home at dawn early break

See he's strung out from the late night shift
Pills and powder to stay awake, I see his bottles are
empty again
Empty again, prescription bottles are empty again

On the streets of Detroit, on the streets of this town
All their dreams are destroyed
Once you're in, you can never get out

On the streets of Detroit, on the streets of this town
All their dreams are destroyed
Once you're in, you can never get out

Sometimes I want to burn it down

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