

The International Noise Conspiracy "Inner City Rejects"

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Inner city rejects
Got a mind of their own
We're all choking ourselves on laughter
While we're, while we're in this killing zone

All the drama, baby
Where's the beauty in this fear
Pouring gasoline over our bodies
Just to get ourselves outta here

It's gonna one way that's gonna be short enough
To get us outta here
It's gonna be one way that's gonna be short enough
To get us outta here

All the drama, darling
I saw your name written on the wall
Bright light seduction
Made it feel so alone and small

Drive a knife right through me
I mutilate my soul for you
I said, down here, everywhere
Feels so lonesome, feels so blue

It's gonna be one way that's gonna be short enough
To get us outta here
It's gonna be one way that's gonna be short enough
To get us outta here

You're beautiful, we're all bored
Down here we're sold us all for gold
It's a mission, outta control
Who's really on the payroll

You're beautiful, we're all bored
Down here we're sold us all for gold
It's a mission, outta control
Who's really on the payroll

We're dying in the city
We're dying in the city

We're dying in the city
Eyes open up but my mind is shut, I said

We're dying in the city
We're dying in the city
We're dying in the city
Eyes open up but my mind is shut, I said

Uh uh, oh yeah, uh uh, alright
Uh uh, oh yeah, uh uh, that's right
Uh uh, oh yeah, uh uh, alright

Inter-nation drama
Sounds like another cliché
But there's [unverified] so young and pretty
Without ever finding a way

Children of production, is there enough
[Unverified] pointed for you
Breathin' fumes of inner city traffic
Just to get some fresh air trough

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