

Lennex

"Peephole"

Visit "[Peephole](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We are the people you meet,
we're standing right on the street,
These are the shoes on our feet,
and every night we must eat but poverty keeps us down
Necessities all around.
we have to shop the lost and found
And everyday you pass me by,
Point and stare give me the eye
and grab on tightly to your children and your wife
you're just like me except that you
don't need booze to get you through
all the shit that plagues my mind and my life

We are the people of the street
we have no money to speak
Everything that you think is weak
we should be shinning your feet
We have to sleep on the ground
at night we wander the town
we shouldn't even make a sound
GO!!!

Sometimes we sleep in the sand,
we always eat with our hands
the trash that you throw in cans
that's how we eat off the land
there's not a day that goes by
that we don't break down and cry
I have to try I wonder why
because the man just keeps you done
shut your mouth don't make a sound
you dirty bum your just a clown
in my eyes get a job you lazy slob
and don't bother me and rob
other people of the change of your lines

We are the people of the street
we have no money to speak
Everything that you think is weak
we should be shinning your feet
We have to sleep on the ground

at night we wander the town
we shouldn't even make a sound
GO!!!

We are the people of the street
we have no money to speak
(We are the people)
Everything that you think is weak
we should be shinning your feet
(We are the people)
We have to sleep on the ground
at night we wander the town
we shouldn't even make a sound

We are the people
We are the people
We are the people
We are the people

Visit [Lennex](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.