

Their Lives

Alone at night, I lie
I think about suffering souls banned from heaven and the earth
Lost in love and life;
confusion runs wild
Consuming a passion to be here

And they're never gonna try to change it
Never gonna try to rearrange it, anyway
And they're never gonna face up to it
Never gonna realize they blew it, anyway
for all of their lives

A darkened dead-end street is what they call home
No place to hang their memories
In shoes with holes, they march
a shameful parade
Exhaustion for nothing in return

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