**METRO SUICIDE**

*Music & Lyrics: Lepage*

YOU TURN YOUR BACK AND ANOTHER ONE DIES
WHILE YOU RE-WRITE LANGUAGE LAWS
SO CONCERNED ABOUT THE END OF YOUR RACE
BUT YOU’RE OFFING YOURSELVES AT A RECORD PACE

THERE AIN’T NOWHERE TO RUN
THERE AIN’T NOWHERE TO HIDE
WE CAN’T ESCAPE THE TRUTH
OF METRO SUICIDE

WHO GIVES A FUCK WHAT LANGUAGE WE SPEAK
WITH THE YOUTH OF TODAY IN A TAILPIPE SLEEP
MINDLESS DRONES CAN’T GET TO WORK ON TIME
BLOOD ON THE WALLS OF THE BLUE LINE

THERE AIN’T NOWHERE TO RUN
THERE AIN’T NOWHERE TO HIDE
WE CAN’T ESCAPE THE TRUTH
OF METRO SUICIDE

GET TATTOOED GET A FLEUR DE LYS
THEN YOU HANG YOURSELF FROM THE NEAREST TREE
FUCK YOU CÂLISS WE ALL BLEED RED
AND WHO GIVES A FUCK WHEN YOU’RE FUCKIN DEAD

THERE AIN’T NOWHERE TO RUN
THERE AIN’T NOWHERE TO HIDE
WE CAN’T ESCAPE THE TRUTH
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