**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  
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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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