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Dirty Town Go around

when you're all alone in a dirty town
with no place to go
and there's no one around

the sights you see
just don't matter
the sounds and the days
are all the same

in a dirty town
when there's no one around

no one but you
and me
and not much else

to cling on to for dear life

in a dirty town
where there's just no one else around

no one to speak to
no one voice to listen intently to
not even a slight whisper in the wind

cause there is no wind to feel

in a dirty old town
where the streets are paved with human waste
like the useless me and like the thrown out you

there are no kings here
no heroes to look up to

in a dirty town
in a wasted life
when there's no one else around

there's but thoughts

minds of thoughts
gold mines of dreams and years flown by

the statues are in a state of ultimate decay
in an old world
a dirty town

in a dirty old town
when there's no one else around

we could start something
me and you
we could start but we won't start

there's a futility in the air
drawn to us like flies to a dead cow

if anything matters
shouldn't we

if anything really does
shouldn't we embrace

but the time is all wrong

in a dirty town
where there's no one soul around

to embrace the moments
lingering in the cold, rancid air

the seconds we can't use
for fear of possibilities

and the dreams we can't believe
for fear of success

and there's no one around
with no place to go
when you're all alone in a dirty town

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