Past and down the gutter
You cannot bring your point of view
Throw kinds the same lane
The city's closing in on you

From your Gutterview From the Gutterview

Brought him in from the corner
Hanging by a thread from my stupid life
Flow kind and pity sake
Looking for some vent to pull you through

From your Gutterview From the Gutterview

Bad things from the past All things kind of sad On and we ain't got a wheel Going for the kill

The bad thing, we are vengeance Let's see tonight who'll find the 2 Bring back the embrace Don't let the city get to you

From your Gutterview
From the Gutterview
From the Gutterview
From the Gutterview
From the Gutterview