

Human Traffic Jams

Cancerslug

Into the wild you run
you are my number one
i will give you everything that you need
as long as you are selling it for me

If your night is slow
you'll work a little more
don't test me or you'll recognize my rage
and i don't want to cut that pretty face

I don't have the heart to leave you alone
when your out here in the cold
if you've got a friend you could earn a little more
innocence that's lost can never be found
like the bloodstains on the ground
we are all dancing to the human traffic jams