

While My City Sleeps

Voodoo Glow Skulls

Way down east of L.A.
Where the skies are grey
They come out at night
Where the stray dogs lie.

While my city sleeps
Where the lurkers creep
Is there still hope for me?
On these haunted streets.

Easy to get caught up
When you're all fucked up
This is your no mans land
No one to hold your hand.

And where the angels die
Making mothers cry
Down by the riverside.

Come down the 215
It is the place unseen
Where the desert begin
We're underneath your skin.
We got suburban life
And we come out at night
Find a place to hide
Welcome to Riverside

While my city sleeps