

# Downtown

In an hour flat, I will be downtown  
While the city's traps head underground  
And I will be caged without a frown  
Surrounded but never taken down

They're already here, the sad machine fiends  
Their tanks are empty, I'm their gasoline  
I can fake elation with their pyrrhic wins  
I can fake relations and blow with the wind

The time is here, I've appeared downtown  
The sun is clear, I don't hear a sound

No panic attacks, sadness under wraps  
Habits are learned, draw a mental map  
My front is solid, I cure solitude  
Though I can't say yes, I can be pursued

The time is here, I've appeared downtown  
The sun is clear, I don't hear a sound

No panic attacks, too early for that  
Clean the place up, divert and distract  
My smile is empty but I know its role  
Though I'm lonely, I can soothe their souls

The time is here, I've appeared downtown  
Sun is crystal clear, I don't hear a sound

No panic attacks, too early for that  
Clean the place up, divert and distract  
Zombies walk right up their stools

I know what they are, I'll lay down no rules