

City of Quartz:

**City of Quartz, with your neon lights**

**You're picking me up and you're dropping me into the night**

You can dumb it down a shade, so I could have a thing to say  
But if you have an attitude, I won't deal with it today

Every matter of time is none of my concern  
You keep screaming for the rent but I'll never learn

Before the bloody grind begins and I amass all my defeats  
I can open up the door and step into the streets

The sidewalk eats up all my thoughts before they make it to my tongue  
I've dislocated everything that could go wrong

I smoothen it out and dance it around, there's something seriously wrong with me  
Like a cold blunt instrument, I'll throw around my honesty

I can't hide the fact that there's something seriously wrong with me  
I can't stand the fact that there's something seriously wrong with me