

# Aberdeen City, Sixty Lives

There is no one  
In the front now  
All the weak ones  
Group together  
Let them have their day  
Youll have yours  
Keep it quiet  
Through the yelling  
Watch his back dont  
Lift a finger  
You can make your noise  
When theyre gone  
Fall Back its easy  
I know it happens on occasion  
Friends at your back  
Cause they have the guilt of sixty lives  
I wont respond to prove them wrong  
I know not much better  
But Ill sleep well  
All the barking  
All the baiting  
Sort of sorry  
Saw it coming  
Not so loud standing  
On your own  
So this is us  
A dirty thing  
We need some cleaning  
We need some chain  
Focus on this  
A dirty thing  
It needs a cleaning  
It needs a change