

# Life in a Tenement Square

## Flogging Molly

Well, I kissed the day, I was on my way  
From those cold gray blocks of stone  
For seventeen years of squalor-filled tears  
A time now with innocence lost  
As the sun split the room with its rays filled with gloom  
Turning all hope to despair  
The only thing left was to flee from the nest  
That was life in a tenement square  
I remember the song when the rats sang along  
And danced for their daily bread  
While they damp washed the walls that were twenty feet tall  
Not a child in the house was fed  
On the porter filled face of the men left a trace  
Of the coin they had already spent  
While our mothers asked God, what is hell ever for  
When you live in a tenement square?  
Grab what's left of the coal from the old cubbyhole  
These cinders need more to be a fire  
While the ghosts of the soldiers that lived there before us  
Laugh with their guns by their side  
I hear them laugh with their guns by their side  
Now politicians, they dwell in that forgotten hell  
Our misery has been turned into muse  
Where the fat of the land, now hog hand in hand  
A crime now of life was ever true  
As the sun split the room with its rays filled with gloom  
Turning all hope to despair  
The only thing left was to flee from the nest  
That was life in a tenement square

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>