

Forgotten Rebels, Behind Bars

Love makes the streets again. Do you remember when?
You laughed and called me names. Times changed, you're not the same
From inner city hell. Dead walls and smoking smells.
You used to be a child. Waton mad and raving wild

You have a friend in your gun.
You get your way having fun.
You, on the run going wild.
Now it's no fun, you must run you must hide.

Pool halls and stolen cars. Another night behind the bars.
What I want, I will take. Trust me I'll be your snake.
Nothing can hold me back when I start my attack.
Gray walls will be my friend, till I break out again.

You have a friend in your gun.
You get your way having fun.
You, on the run going wild.
Now it's no fun, you must run you must hide.

You, on the run going wild.
Now it's no fun, you must run you must hide.
You, on the run going wild.
Now it's no fun, you must run you must hide.