

# The Killer Instinct

Black Star Riders

We all wear our hunger on our heart  
In the cold blooded academy of ghetto streets  
It ain't treason if it's a good reason  
We're only as real as the promises we keep  
The strength of the wolf lies in the pack  
And the loneliness can get you in trouble  
Let's go feed the vultures down in this concrete jungle

There's a flag of inconvenience  
that flies above this town  
Where they build you up to touch the sky  
Before they bring you down

You gotta live with a killer instinct  
You gotta die a little to survive  
You gotta love with a killer instinct  
You gotta hurt a little to get by

The streets have burned since midnight  
There's tension in the air  
Another waste of time and life in another warlord's lair  
Just one more shot in the mainline  
Straighter than a preacher's dream  
All the animals come out at night  
It's a sundown primal scene

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that flies above this town  
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There's no saints in the wild kingdom  
You gotta prowl like a beast of prey  
You gotta live with a killer instinct  
You gotta die a little everyday

You gotta live with a killer instinct  
You gotta die a little to survive  
You gotta love with a killer instinct  
You gotta hurt a little to get by

You gotta live with a killer instinct  
You gotta die a little to survive  
You gotta love with a killer instinct  
You gotta hurt a little to get by