

Blood On The Streets

Endless Struggle

Once I saw friends singing arm in arm
Now I see fists out for others harm
A bunch of f**king kids don't know what it's all about
Your so f**king tough when it's three to one

[chorus:]

Blood on the Streets, the temperatures rising
Blood on the Streets, the fists are flying
Blood on the Streets, the scene is dying
Blood on the Streets, what a bunch of shit

What the f**k are you trying to prove
I called you my friend we were gonna change the world
What's the point in fighting all your friends
We don't need this mentality ub salt lake city

[chorus:]

Blood on the Streets, the temperatures rising
Blood on the Streets, the fists are flying
Blood on the Streets, the scene is dying
Blood on the Streets, what a bunch of shit

All this anger, and all this rage
Were just trying to live our lives day to day
I see all you boys, insecure creeps
Why don't you just grow up, you don't mean shit to me

[chorus:]

Blood on the Streets, the temperatures rising
Blood on the Streets, the fists are flying
Blood on the Streets, the scene is dying
Blood on the Streets, what a bunch of shit