

# 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