

Back on the Streets

Halloween

I've been told in the name of something
I've got to know
What it means to play the game

Too many faces around they're talking
They play their parts oh, so well
But who's to blame

Back on the steets
That's where we are
Building a fortress of power
Yeah! We're coming

You know better than me
The rules are
Getting better of fat in the mania

It's good to know who is who
In our game
The speed is faster
It's harder to see where we are

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Please Mister Knowhow just bring me the news
I'm waiting so long
For you telling all you can tell

There's one thing about you
You're dying to prove
The master plan is your
And living with knowledge is hell

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