

Burned out buildings
Riots in tha streets
Peace is broken at the fault of police
Feelings rise
Cars explode
Crowds swell
Clips unload
Coming through the tear gas with a flare
Rag 'round my face and my fist in the air
Are we the only ones alive?
Renegades in a hail of suicide
Have I been sleeping all these years?
Fighting the dead in the dying years
They'll never take us; the renegade batch
Last one out throws the match