

Run For Your Life

Jack Peñate

On city streets you need to
Be careful who you speak to
Or look at or touch
As that's enough
To get you in too deep

Oh what a laugh to hurt one
Humiliate and merc one
A country in need
Where bloods don't bleed
What are you going to do?

Victorian, Georgian, Roman or Norman
Before the Gregorian, violence breeds
Don't matter what era, there's always a fear there
Hop's to make beer there, that's all you need

It's bait to be fateful but nasty and hateful
People aren't grateful, they sow the seed
Into their offspring, most likely costing
Kids to be fostering idea's that lead to

Fighting, biting
Run for your lives
Shanking, skanking
Run for you lives
Hitting, Spitting
Run for your lives

It'll never change
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Get your head down when hoods up
Don't you look sharp or fix up
If weapons are words then don't be heard
Silence equals peace

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We will never change
We will never change
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