

# Gutters of Gold

Sunstorm

The rain falls east  
The rain falls west  
It makes no difference  
To the rain  
It soaks the streets  
Of our unrest  
There is no shelter  
From the pain

Who's gonna tally  
Up the cost  
How many innocent  
Lives are lost  
In the crossfire  
Of the battles being waged

Don't be afraid  
To take the heat  
Tonight we're taking back  
The street

London is  
Burning with a fire  
In the hold  
Who'll control  
These gutters of gold  
Gutters of gold  
What price survival  
Tally up the latest toll  
Blood will flow  
In gutters of gold

You see the hate  
In letters tall  
Scrawled on the caves  
Where cowards hide  
Another tribe  
On a cinder wall  
How high upon the totem  
Must you ride

Who's gonna rule this  
Sacred ground  
Who's gonna stop this  
Clash of power  
What's gonna make this  
Frightened city stand as one

Don't be afraid  
To take the heat  
Tonight we're taking back  
The street

Paris is  
Burning with a fire  
In the hold  
Who will control

These gutters of gold  
Gutters of gold  
What price survival  
Tally up the latest toll  
Blood will flow  
Heads will roll

These are the streets  
of my childhood  
Paved with my dreams  
Of my youth  
Most of its buildings  
Are scorched out shells  
Just like our hopes  
Just like the truth

Chicago is  
Burning with a fire  
In the hold  
Who'll control  
These gutters of gold  
Gutters of gold  
What price survival  
Tally up the latest toll  
Who'll control  
These gutters of gold  
Gutters of gold

New York is burning  
Belfast is burning  
Moscow is burning  
Gutters of gold  
Gutters of gold  
Miami's burning  
Detroit is burning  
L.A. is burning  
Gutters of gold  
Gutters of gold

These gutters of gold  
These gutters of gold  
These gutters of gold...