

Street Lights

Trapped Under Ice

I feel the warmth
Of the street lights
Police sirens in Baltimore
Over the sound of endless street fights
You can watch your life slip
Through your finger tips
Abandon all faith in love
For greed, blood, mistrust, hate and vengeance

I feel torn
Between good and evil
Hear the paramedics in the middle of the night
Rush to the aid of helpless people
As my life slips
Through my finger tips
Abandon faith in love
For greed and blood
And mistrust, hate and vengeance

It's a way of life
That the sunlight never sees
There's always blood in the city that bleeds

Because the cost of the drugs outweighs
The supply of the jobs, and the minimum wage
And we still want more
Murder in the streets of Baltimore

There is so much hate
That I can't escape no matter what I do
So hard to face the reality
But it's the truth

Thousands of lives spent in prison cells
With no future to look forward to
Separate the unreal from the real
And the untrue from the true