

Gangland

Tygers of Pan Tang

Help me, protect me, get me out of this place
No chance, no hope in the rat race
They don't care, they don't see
Where you've been
They don't wanna know
That you can't cope with anything

Oh, yeah, yes
No easy come, easy go
Not too fast, not too slow
Must get up, but you've pulled back down
If you mess around with fire
You're gonna get yourself burnt

Hit it, break it, kick down the door
If you want some of the action
They still laugh, at your part in their play
They hide the truth
Ain't no cure for a messed up youth

Can't stand, can't charge the social gangland
All stick together
You will never break their wall
They don't care, they don't see
Where you've been
They don't wanna know
That you can't cope with anything