

## 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