Skulking in the mean streets whispering in the halls Redlight bandits on the corner give no quarter calls Infectious garbage fills the streets and in their eyes you know

A thin blue line bends and breaks stop the overflow (1) Fan the flames of the city's heat In dark corners hiding never seen Desperation and the trouble flares Alarm guns ring running scared And you're long gone, down in this hell Long gone down in this hell So baby won't you hold me tight Let your softness fill my night We've got a dream don't let it slip away 'In your eyes I can see the fear This town never sheds a tear We're gonna be /out someday/walking away Keep on looking for a holy one, Some kind of hero or a prophet to come Visionaries dance your night away There's no tomorrow living for today But you're long gone down in this hell Long gone down in this hell [Instrumental]

I saw the stars come out tonight so lonely and immune Summer rain kissed the streets that bleed like open wounds Patrol cars sweep the avenues down on Forty Eighth While faces in dark doorways wait around the hate

- (1) Repeat
- (2) Baby better walk away
 Baby better walk away
 We'll be busting out someday
- (2) repeat