

# Don't Forget The Struggle, Don't Forget The Streets

Warzone

It's been a few years now - we're going strong  
We've been through a lot of good and bad  
Some gave up - they had no heart  
For you and me - this world won't tear us apart  
From the East Coast to the West Coast  
Inside myself I can hear the screams  
The style - all over  
It may be different - but in our hearts - it's all the same  
Don't forget the struggle  
Don't forget the streets  
Don't forget your roots  
And don't sell out!

What the fuck has happened to you?  
You think you're a rock star - you're trapped inside a cage  
You're ego trip has brainwashed you - you forgot the past  
Now your future won't last  
It won't last

Street kids had your back right from the start  
Played your music day and night  
For what you stood for, they would even fight  
Now your eyes have turned fire red to money green  
They've turned fire red to money green (3x)  
Never give in to any of their fuckin shit

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Inside myself I can hear the screams  
The style all over  
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I can hear the screams  
Inside myself I can hear the screams!