

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

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

I can hear the screams
Inside myself I can hear the screams!