

Flatfoot 56, This Town

Our streets are filled with the color of rage
we'll turn this town around
the time has come for another age
you'll never knock us down
the ways of this world are cause for revolt
we'll turn this town around
grab the colors and be the salt

whoa, oh, oh the streets are paved with blood
whoa, oh, oh we won't stop till we've won
whoa, oh, oh the streets are paved with blood
clean up the streets of blood

we've been fighting for way too long
we'll turn this town around
our standards have been long gone
you'll never knock us down
with the help of his hand we'll unite
we'll turn this town around
wake up and join the fight