

Ann Beretta, Like A Riot

Strike fast strike hard on the alleys and the streets,
break another heart like the city concrete
when you look back now was it all worth fighting for?
and i fall on my face all the mistakes
i've made and i hate everyone and i hate
everything but it all come back
to a one sided point of view
and i run like a riot right back to
you upside, outside find it on the flipside
stopm another hole in the otherwise right side
take another bow was it all worth fighting for?..
and i run like a riot right back to you
and i run, and i fight, and i live in the past but i leave it behind
and i run, and i fight and i run like a riot right into you