

Gary Moore, The Law Of The Jungle

We step into a world of danger.
Each night we answer neon's call.
We steer away from passing strangers
Jumping at shadows on the wall.

The law of the jungle
Is so hard to break.
When death walks behind you
With each step you take.

Who knows what's waiting in the darkness?
Only the neon sees it all.
Who knows what lurks beyond the shadows?
The strong survive, the weak must fall.

The law of the jungle
Is so hard to break.
When death walks behind you
With each step you take.

The law of the jungle.
The law of the jungle.
The law of the jungle.
It's kill or be killed.

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The law of the jungle.
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It's kill or be killed.

The law of the jungle.
The law of the jungle.
The law of the jungle.
It's you or it's me.

The law of the jungle.
The law of the jungle.

The law of the jungle.
The law of the jungle.
The law of the jungle.