

# Hawkwind, Streets Of Fear

What is this that I see here  
You're walking through the streets of fear  
What is this did I consent  
Armed guard of punishment

What is life and what is death  
You may laugh or gasp for breath  
I ride the streets now filled with hate  
Carve pathways through the lines of fate

With my energising ray  
Power is the game I play  
I can murder steal or rape  
Panic is the rule I make  
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