

Jack Penate, Run For Your Life

On city streets you need to
Be careful who you speak to
Or look at or touch
As thats enough
To get you in too deep
Oh what a laugh to hurt one
Humiliate and merc one
A country in need
Where bloods dont bleed
What are you going to do?
Victorian, Georgian, Roman or Norman
Before the Gregorian, violence breeds
Dont matter what era, theres always a fear there
Hops to make beer there, thats all you need
Its bait to be fateful but nasty and hateful
People arent grateful, they sow the seed
Into their offspring, most likely costing
Kids to be fostering ideas that lead to
Fighting, biting
Run for your lives
Shanking, skanking
Run for you lives
Hitting, Spitting
Run for your lives
Itll never change
Itll never change
Itll never change
Itll never change
Itll never change
Run for your lives
Run for your lives
Get your head down when hoods up
Dont you look sharp or fix up
If weapons are words then dont be heard
Silence equals peace
Victorian, Georgian, Roman or Norman
Before the Gregorian, violence breeds
Dont matter what era, theres always a fear there
Hops to make beer there, thats all you need
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Hitting, Spitting
Run for your lives
Itll never change
Itll never change
We will never change
We will never change
Itll never change
Run for your lives
Run for your lives
Run for your lives
Run for your lives