

Madball, Can't stop

You are the blood running through my veins. you are the streets that made me this way. in you ive regained faith but in my silence i'll never betray. these are the streets where men are made. where values are sometimes plagued into temptation i dwell for days. and i cant stop, wont stop living by the gun. never one to run from my fears. cant stop livin this way and i know what my life means to me.