

Quiet Riot, Still Of The Night

We're not the ones to blame
Burning passions mixed with pain
Past the point of no return
Nothing stays the same

The streets become our home
Restless souls out on our own
Trapped my ruins made by fools
Chasing the unknown

In the still of the night
With nowhere to turn
We took a roll of the dice
And we learn
And in the still of the night
Streets of fire will burn
As we run for our lives
To survive

Yeah

Voices in the dark
Calling us to play a part
Little be known the razor's edge
Have we gone too far?

Every chance that we take
There is a price that must be paid
It's easy come and easy go
But we are here to stay

Yeah!

In the still of the night
With nowhere to turn
We took a roll of the dice
And we learn
In the still of the night
Streets of fire will burn
As we run for our lives
To survive

Yeah

Oh!

In the still of the night (Of the night)
With nowhere to turn
We took a roll of the dice
And we learn
And in the still of the night
Streets of fire will burn
As we run, run for our lives
To survive
To survive
To survive

And where do I turn
In the still of the night
And what did I learn
In the still of the night
The fires still burn, yeah
Yeah, yeah