

Streetwalker knows how to strut right
She knows the truth
Bad boys walking through the corridor
God knows what they're gonna do

Darkness paraded across the headlines
"Little girl stolen from her bedroom"
Homeless, beat to death, or put out
Hopeless, greedy and cruel

Oh why can't I feel for you?
My heart is so black to you, oh

Her head is spinning like a hurricane
Tina was singing her name
Old men like to rape her in the red light
She's too young and numb to complain

Little boy bought at the age of six
Down the street he's wearing a dress
Look at his face, you won't see no innocence
He's got so much experience

Oh why can't I feel?
The lie, what can I not do?

Oh Love, set me free, set me free
Come on and set me free
Oh Lord, set them free, set them free
Yeah, it could have been me

Underground, the German Casanova
Underground, The Panamanian Queen
He whispers, "Down here, the law will never find you.
Down here I am your God and King"

It's a sin to sit and just do nothing
There's a special place in hell for me
Oh God, I just gotta do something
I swear to God this is happening

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Come on and set me free
Oh Lord, set them free, set them free
Yeah, it could have been me
Oh Lord, set them free, set them free
It could have been me