

# Soldier in the Ghetto

Black Star Riders

We need a contribution  
To help us find a solution  
Barely staying alive  
In all this confusion  
I never took a cent  
That wasn't mine to keep  
Worked my fingers to the bone  
Dug myself in way too deep yeah

Don't define yourself by what you are  
Define yourself by what you love

I'm a soldier in the ghetto  
Fighting for a few home truths  
I'm a soldier in the ghetto  
There's war in my neighborhood  
Hey I should have known better  
Than to trust in the wisdom of fools  
I'm a soldier in the ghetto  
Won't somebody please call a truce

Now everything's different  
And nothing's really changed  
People trying to move on up  
But they just get rearranged yeah  
They'll give you what you want  
Repossess all you own  
I don't know where I live  
But I wanna go home yeah

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What it all comes down to  
Is you don't really care  
I bet you sleep like a baby  
While we lie awake saying our prayers

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