

Dead End Street

Blood for Blood

The sign in the road says we're going nowhere.

I been running down a dead end street.
I wanna rip through all the faces of the fools I see.
And I know I'll never get away
'cause the gutter taught me early that there ain't no better days for me.
I guess my childhood broke my heart.
Down in the projects you learn pain from the start.
That's where I learned to hate the world,
Just another lost soul praying to the night sky alone...

Can someone, someone please tell me where I went wrong?
And how many more times will I have to sing this same old song?
Can you tell me, tell me please, tell me where I went wrong?
And how many more times will I have to sing this same old sad,
sad fucking song?

I done my time on the city streets.
Y'know that corner took a piece of me and my heart
And made me an enemy of the world.
Just another lost soul praying to the night sky alone.

I been running down this dead end street.
I wanna rip through all the faces I see.
I'm lost forever on this dead end street.
I'll leave this epitaph that no one will read...