i found myself crawlin' through the dead end of town the sirens screamin', 'round and 'round a burned out apartment, and insur ance fire i guess the price of life, ain't gettin' higher choru s i can't take much more of this and i can't stand what i see i can't take much more of this and i can't sit an' watch 'em ble ed i saw the lost souls roamin' the streets just barely getting by, nothin' to eat and drivin' by went a big limousine they sn eered and scoffed at this pathetic scene gone so bad, gone so w rong got no place, don't belong got a box for a house under the freeway kids get show at everyday guns and kids, drugs and pai n too many lives down the drain