

# Kids of the Streets

Korzus

When you don't sleep in the cold  
When you don't steal to eat

There are many children  
Living in the streets

A man-child who knows the ropes  
A man-child who talks loud

The sickness is in the streets  
And whoever feeds off it gets sick

Hey you in the limo  
Hey you don't live in this jungle  
Hey son of a bitch  
Would you live like the kids of the streets?

Reform school isn't the solution  
It's just a new concentration camp

They won't be fooled again  
Their teacher was the street

A man-child who knows the ropes  
A man-child who talks loud

The sickness is in the streets  
And whoever feeds off it gets sick

Hey you in the limo  
Hey you don't live in this jungle  
Hey son of a bitch  
Would you live like the kids of the streets?

They're the kids of the streets  
Luxury  
A word in the void  
Laziness  
A word for the powerful  
Misery  
In in the streets

You don't make any sense  
Help  
A word in the void  
Money a word for your power  
Misery  
You don't know