

Life On The Blade Of A Knife

Našrot

Hot stuff
Flutters through the night streets
She's got to
Simply walk in the summer heat /shit!/
The streets are
Full of violence and blood
Some men
Wanna get her, yeah, that's right

I know, you watch this baby
Your eyes are full of excitement
I know, she's too young
And probably she's for rent /yes!/
Hey baby, turn fast
For you this while is dangerous
No mercy from these men
After all, they need their dose

They're
sick from drugs, sick from the faith
sick from sex, sick from the hate /hot!/
That's life on the blade /of a knife!/

That's right
Next little while will be hot
The night time
Teaches you about guns and drugs /shit!/
And to know
To be raped and be down
Young girl
With clean heart goes through the town

She's
sick from drugs, sick from the faith
sick from sex, sick from the hate /hot!/
That's life on the blade /of a knife!/

Don't stay
Run /it's a bad day/
They want to suck in your small soul

sick from the fear, sick from the spite
sick from to be here, sick from the fight
sick from drugs, sick from the faith
sick from sex, sick from the hate

Don't stay
Run /it's a bad day/
They want to suck in your small soul

Every day death is on your way...

You're CORNERED ANIMAL...