Still of the Night

Quiet Riot

We're not the ones to blame Burning passions mixed with pain Past the point of no return Nothing stays the same

The streets become our home Restless souls out on our own Trapped my ruins made by fools Chasing the unknown

In the still of the night
With nowhere to turn
We took a roll of the dice
And we learn
And in the still of the night
Streets of fire will burn
As we run for our lives
To survive

Yeah

Voices in the dark Calling us to play a part Little be known the razor's edge Have we gone too far?

Every chance that we take
There is a price that must be paid
It's easy come and easy go
But we are here to stay

Yeah!

In the still of the night With nowhere to turn We took a roll of the dice And we learn In the still of the night Streets of fire will burn As we run for our lives To survive

Yeah

Oh!

In the still of the night (Of the night)
With nowhere to turn
We took a roll of the dice
And we learn
And in the still of the night
Streets of fire will burn
As we run, run for our lives
To survive
To survive
To survive

And where do I turn
In the still of the night
And what did I learn
In the still of the night
The fires still burn, yeah
Yeah, yeah