

## Violence...Gun Control

Razor

It was a stormy night... while the city's asleep  
I was down to my last cigarette  
And the holes in my shoes let the rain soakin' in  
It's a night that I'll never forget

The flickering street light, the cold in my breath  
Intensity ripped in the air  
The sound of a gun as I watched a man run  
Into blackness he then disappeared

Violence  
Gun control

My heart skipped a beat as I ran 'cross the street  
To the house, the lights on inside  
As I stood at the door, he was there on the floor  
With a bullet between the eyes

They zipped up the bag and they wheeled him outside  
As I watched the lights fade away  
And the holes in my shoes, still the rain soakin' in  
I can't walk away...  
I can't walk away...