## **Streets Of Madness**

Voices in the shadows, whispers in the night Telling him that vengeance will make everything all right Tortured as a child, condemned by all his peers Thoughts that have no reason and a heart that's full of fear

Caught between denial and delusions of his mind No mercy in the system, there's no place left to hide Crazy like an angel who has fallen from on high Filled with rage and violence, he will not be denied

A twisted world of killing and crime The handiwork of Lucifer's kind

On the streets of madness The predator rules, stalking the night On the streets of madness The demons alive

Gaze into the valley, the valley of your greed Where money is the master, holding all the keys No time to raise the children, they're drowning in the sea Everyone's a victim in the city full of dreams

A twisted world of flesh and desire The handiwork of Lucifer's choir

On the streets of madness The predator rules, stalking the night On the streets of madness The demons alive On the streets of madness A sweet appetite for taking a life On the streets of madness Demons will rise

Voices in the shadows, whispers in the night Telling him that vengeance will make everything all right

On the streets of madness The predator rules, stalking the night On the streets of madness The demons alive

On the streets of madness A sweet appetite for taking a life On the streets of madness Demons will rise

Ruling the night, with killings and crime On the streets of madness

## **Rob Rock**