

Final plea setting for a scene  
The words cry out they've been acquitted  
The final message it's now understood  
A quiet has taken over the neighborhood  
Now it's starts the tearing apart  
People's anger on a rampage  
Thoughtless actions just with the cause  
Violence has taken over the neighborhood  
The neighborhood  
Sun goes down over the town  
It moves now to another level  
Gas cans pour hatred it soars  
A spark has taken over the neighborhood  
Flames burn bright burn holes in the night  
People's dreams turned to ashes  
The tears they cry as they ask themselves why  
Fire's taken over the neighborhood  
The neighborhood  
Now we're left to sort it all out  
And It's more than blood on the pavement  
It's not the broken glass or the buildings that crashed  
I'ts a conditioned state born  
In the neighborhood