

Minus One

The Reytos

You gotta start somewhere
Pull on the balaclava
Life's not fair
The bloody knuckles under wear and tear
They're gonna get you with the red light at midnight
The moonlight don't shine bright
So be prepared
This ain't a movie, son, so don't come scared
You seen it happen, but it won't compare
They're gonna catch you 'cause this town ain't a set
Rag that shit from your neck now so

Open up you mind
But don't forget to lock the door
The shadows creeping through the night
Are not to be ignored
These streets are so cold, cold, cold
These streets are so cold, cold
There's candles on the floor
These streets are so cold

You better march home fast
Avoid the alleyways and underpass
Designer trainers and the coat won't last
They're gonna get you while you're walking
Comes stalking to silence your talking
So don't look back
This ain't a game, you better level up fast
'Cause when they shoot it's not a Kodak flash
The only Polaroid is you on the ground
When the cops come around now so

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