

# Minus One

## The Reytons

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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