Don't Forget The Struggle, Don't Forget The Streets

Warzone

It's been a few years now - we're going strong We've been through a lot of good and bad Some gave up - they had no heart For you and me - this world won't tear us apart From the East Coast to the West Coast Inside myself I can hear the screams The style - all over It may be different - but in our hearts - it's all the same Don't forget the struggle Don't forget the streets Don't forget your roots And don't sell out!

What the fuck has happened to you? You think you're a rock star - you're trapped inside a cage You're ego trip has brainwashed you - you forgot the past Now your future won't last It won't last

Street kids had your back right from the start Played your music day and night For what you stood for, they would even fight Now your eyes have turned fire red to money green They've turned fire red to money green (3x) Never give in to any of their fuckin shit

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I can hear the screams Inside myself I can hear the screams!