

Lost Boys

Crack the Sky

We are the razors
We are the danger
We own this town
We are the shotguns
Drive-by shooters, midnight runs
Down Imperial Blvd
You people call us crazy men
But people like you can't understand
This is family

We are the lost boys
We are the lost boys
We have nothing but our brothers to die young for
We are the lost boys

We are the warriors

These are the street wars
And nobody knows
The pain of losing
One of your own home-boys
To the enemy
You people say we have a choice
But just like you we look out for our family

We are the lost boys
We are the lost boys
We have nothing but each other to die young for
We are the lost boys