Out in the streets
Where the crime rate is rising
There's people out there frightened for their lives
And out on the streets
Where the blood runs like water
And decent people lock their doors and hide

They're living in fear
Fighting for survival
The streets are paved with crime and corruption
There's innocent people

Living in fear .. Where is the justice? In this cold end concrete jungle Where violence end trouble still prevail And tell me what can we do? Will we live with this cancer Or will we find an answer to the plague For heaven's sake There's people out there! Living in fear Fighting for survival Knowing that their rival is out there somewhere We're living in fear Fig thing for survival Those streets are paved With crime end corruption There's innocent people Living in fear ...