you are the blood running through my veins.

you are the streets that made me this way.

in you ive lost and regained faith but in my silence i'll never betray.

these are the streets where men are made.

where our values are sometimes plagued into temptation i dwell for days.

and i cant stop, wont stop living by the gun.

never one to run from my fears.

cant stop livin this way and i know what my life means to me.

i see theres things that shouldnt be,

i see theres still hope for me.

but i see myself in these streets and i try but i cants stop.

you say theres still time but i wont stop.

and i know theres still hope for me.

but i see myself in these streets.

i pray theres hope for me.