Terror

Is life for people on the streets
Rejected for who you are
By everyone you meet
Horror
Is knowing that tomorrow you might die
You can't get on your feet no matter
How you try
Horror
Is carrying all the things you own
Never having anywhere that you
Can call a home

This is terror.... And we've had enough

Terror

Is a child that can't get enough to eat A victim of society- cast out on the street Terror Is growing up without knowing what is home At the age of ten being all alone

Why do these people have to die?
Why can't we look them right in the eyes

This is terror.... And we've had enough

Terror

Horror

Another act of violence
Make no mistake
Horror
Is knowing that the city isn't safe
And this is where we make our home
And where our child play
Horror
Is knowing that with everything you

Another innocent is raped

Is knowing that with everything you own You could be dead Or all alone

This is terror.... And we've had enough