

Dead End Street

Us3

I never thought the streets that I loved would turn to hate me
Same nights that gave me a life would try and take me
Same streets I played on they'd have me lay on
The next morn same spot kids play on
Tomorrow never comes again
One night remember it well
I saw a war becoming fahrenheit, hotter than hell
Blaze the street with potentials, no longer we speak
The next 40 days ways we no longer stay weak
Thinking of dark nights moonlight and games that we played
'Til the guns came, and then the nuns came
And took my youth away
Never been the same (since) that day
But I always had to walk that way
Nobody knows what I coulda been, or if they saw me again
Just because of the violence of men
It's like I'm living in the last days, pushing me in
When I'm walking down the street's dead end

Blame it on the night time
City streets I can't sleep
Blame it on the concrete slabs my Tims eat
The murderous glow
Thoughts you never know when it could happen
Hoping streets would blink and let go, but gun clapping
Surround me like the stratus
I fear from all the madness
For now until my heart beats slow
Another shadow lying another lost child crying
Generations frozen in tears and half dying
But all giving
I thought I saw your light shine, was it the moonlight
Felt you when I wrote the last line
Give me the strength to show the next one, make 'em all yours
Next time I wanna spark put the flame on pause
Poverty you got me
Unemployment, yo he shot me
Stress, put me on ice and played hockey
Like I'm living in the last days, pushing me in
When I'm walking down the street's dead end

I dreamed of being the fastest
Your favourite son, make you proud of me
The streets so hard they won
Used to leave the school books just to run with the crooks
Was it the fancy cars that made me drive around with that look
Every night like the 31st of October
Couldn't stand to face reality and not be sober
Had a child dream to one day take the world over
Until I laid in the battle like a fallen soldier
So many pitfalls, you never know what life might bring
Have you trapped inside a world of material things
Outta every corner, a light ready to strike
I soared above the consciousness and landed in flight
Thinking of dark nights moonlight and games that we played
Like graffiti on society, mistakes that I made
Like I'm living in the last days, pushing me in

When I'm walking down the street's dead end