

Streets of Madness

Rob Rock

Voices in the shadows, whispers in the night
Telling him that vengeance will make everything all right
Tortured as a child, condemned by all his peers
Thoughts that have no reason and a heart that's full of fear
Caught between denial and delusions of his mind
No mercy in the system, there's no place left to hide
Crazy like an angel who has fallen from on high
Filled with rage and violence, he will not be denied
A twisted world of killing and crime
The handiwork of Lucifer's kind
On the streets of madness
The predator rules, stalking the night
On the streets of madness
The demons alive
Gaze into the valley, the valley of your greed
Where money is the master, holding all the keys
No time to raise the children, they're drowning in the sea
Everyone's a victim in the city full of dreams
A twisted world of flesh and desire
The handiwork of Lucifer's choir
On the streets of madness
The predator rules, stalking the night
On the streets of madness
The demons alive
On the streets of madness
A sweet appetite for taking a life
On the streets of madness
Demons will rise
Voices in the shadows, whispers in the night
Telling him that vengeance will make everything all right
On the streets of madness
The predator rules, stalking the night
On the streets of madness
The demons alive
On the streets of madness
A sweet appetite for taking a life
On the streets of madness
Demons will rise
Ruling the night, with killings and crime
On the streets of madness

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