The Killer Instinct

Black Star Riders

We all wear our hunger on our heart
In the cold blooded academy of ghetto streets
It ain't treason if it's a good reason
We're only as real as the promises we keep
The strength of the wolf lies in the pack
And the loneliness can get you in trouble
Let's go feed the vultures down in this concrete jungleThere's a flag of inconvenience
That flies above this town
Where they build you up to touch the sky
Before they bring you downYou gotta live with a killer instinct
You gotta die a little to survive
You gotta love with a killer instinct
You gotta hurt a little to get byThe streets have burned since midnight
There's tension in the air
Another waste of time and life in another warlord's lair
Just one more shot in the mainline
Straighter than a preacher's dream
All the animals come out at night
It's a sundown primal sceneThere's a flag of inconvenience
That flies above this town
Where they build you up to touch the sky
Before they bring you downYou gotta live with a killer instinct
You gotta die a little to survive
You gotta love with a killer instinct
You gotta hurt a little to get byThere's no saints in the wild kingdom
You gotta prowl like a beast of prey
You gotta live with a killer instinct
You gotta die a little everydayYou gotta live with a killer instinct
You gotta die a little to survive
You gotta love with a killer instinct
You gotta hurt a little to get byYou gotta live with a killer instinct
You gotta die a little to survive
You gotta love with a killer instinct
You gotta hurt a little to get by

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