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 reasonÂ
We're only as real as the promises we keep
The strength of the wolf lies in the packÂ
And the loneliness can get you in trouble
Let's go feed the vultures down in this concrete jungleThere's a flag of inconvenienceÂ
That flies above this town
Where they build you up to touch the skyÂ
Before they bring you downYou gotta live with a killer instinctÂ
You gotta die a little to survive
You gotta love with a killer instinctÂ
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 lairÂ
Just one more shot in the mainlineÂ
Straighter than a preacher's dream
All the animals come out at nightÂ
It's a sundown primal sceneThere's a flag of inconvenienceÂ
That flies above this town
Where they build you up to touch the skyÂ
Before they bring you downYou gotta live with a killer instinctÂ
You gotta die a little to survive
You gotta love with a killer instinctÂ
You gotta hurt a little to get byThere's no saints in the wild kingdomÂ
You gotta prowl like a beast of prey
You gotta live with a killer instinctÂ
You gotta die a little everydayYou gotta live with a killer instinctÂ
You gotta die a little to survive
You gotta love with a killer instinctÂ
You gotta hurt a little to get byYou gotta live with a killer instinctÂ
You gotta die a little to survive
You gotta love with a killer instinctÂ
You gotta hurt a little to get by

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/