

Streets of Fear (Alternative Version)

Hawkwind

What is this that I see here
You're walking through the streets of fear
 What is this did I consent
 Armed guard of punishment
 What is life and what is death
 You may laugh or gasp for breath
 I ride the streets now filled with hate
 Carve pathways through the lines of fate
 With my energising ray
 Power is the game I play
 I can murder steal or rape
 Panic is the rule I make
 Panic is the rule I make
 Panic is the rule I make

Songwriters
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