

Gangland

Tygers of Pan Tang

Help me
Protect me
Get me out of this place No chance
No hope
In the rat race
They don't care
They don't see
Where you've been
They don't wanna know
That you can't cope
With anything...
Oh, yeah, yes
No 'easy come, easy go'
Not too fast, not too slow
Must get up, but you're pulled back down
If you mess around with fire
You're gonna get yourself burnt...Hit it
Break it
Kick down the door
If you want some
You'll get some
Of the action
They still laugh
At your part
In their play
They hide the truth
Ain't no cure
For a messed up youth...
Can't stand
Can't change
The social gangland
All stick together
You will never
Break their wall
They don't care
They don't see
Where you've been
Just don't wanna know
That you can't cope

With anything...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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