

Jack Penate "Run For Your Life"

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On city streets you need to
Be careful who you speak to
Or look at or touch
As that's enough
To get you in too deep

Oh what a laugh to hurt one
Humiliate and merc one
A country in need
Where bloods don't bleed
What are you going to do?

Victorian, Georgian, Roman or Norman
Before the Gregorian, violence breeds
Don't matter what era, there's always a fear there
Hop's to make beer there, that's all you need

It's bait to be fateful but nasty and hateful
People aren't grateful, they sow the seed
Into their offspring, most likely costing
Kids to be fostering ideas that lead to

Fighting, biting
Run for your lives
Shanking, skanking
Run for you lives
Hitting, Spitting
Run for your lives

It'll never change
It'll never change
It'll never change
It'll never change
It'll never change

Run for your lives

Run for your lives

Get your head down when hoods up
Don't you look sharp or fix up
If weapons are words then don't be heard

Silence equals peace

Victorian, Georgian, Roman or Norman
Before the Gregorian, violence breeds
Don't matter what era, there's always a fear there
Hop's to make beer there, that's all you need

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People aren't grateful, they sow the seed
Into their offspring, most likely costing
Kids to be fostering ideas that lead to

Fighting, biting
Run for your lives
Shanking, skanking
Run for you lives
Hitting, Spitting
Run for your lives

It'll never change
It'll never change
We will never change
We will never change
It'll never change

Run for your lives
Run for your lives
Run for your lives
Run for your lives

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