

Outernational! "Blood On The Streets"

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There's a child by the side of the road, a checkpoint
stops him in his tracks
In the orchard shade his buddy's blood come gushing
down
Rachel got a bulldozer by her head, whoa
The same punks want Gaza dead, whoa

Blood on the streets, blood on the streets, whoa...

Mama made me a molotov, Papa said they're all too
evil
Ahmed he really had it, Marwan he wants to blast it
When I turn around the corner barrel pointed at me,
whoa
When I learned that some turned their backs on me,
whoa

Blood on the streets, blood on the streets, whoa...

It's midnight in a West Bank camp, kids from Raffa just
can't stand
Backwards path, tied to the past, no more suicides
strapped to their back
It's midnight in a West Bank camp, kids from Raffa
understand
Backwards path, tied to the past, no more suicide

Blood on the streets, blood on the streets, whoa...
I'm looking for a way out

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