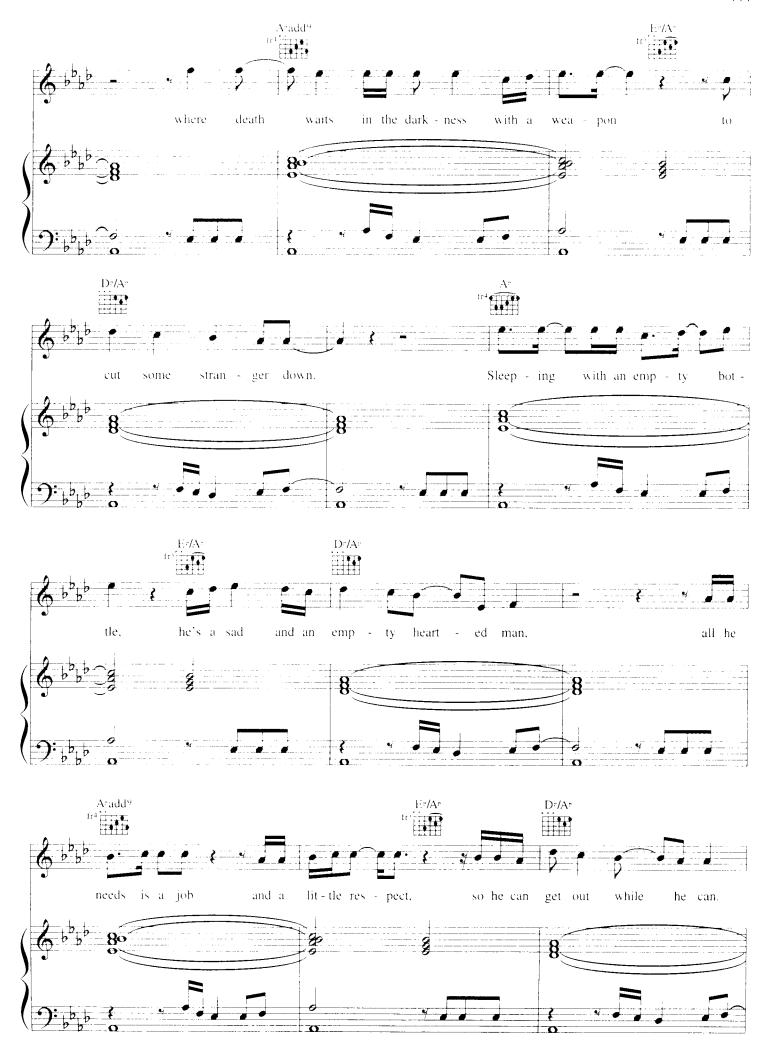
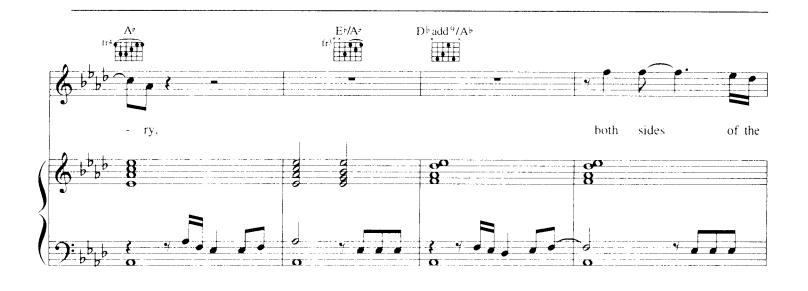
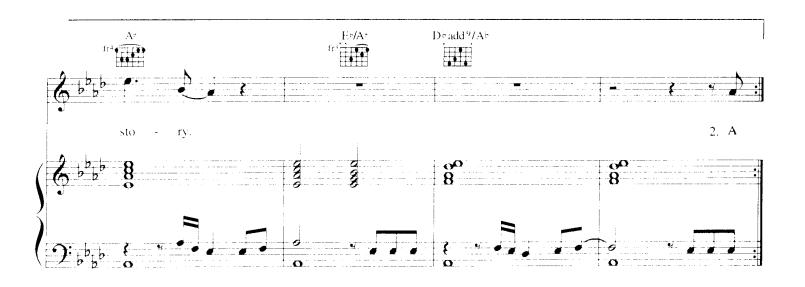
BOTH SIDES OF THE STORY



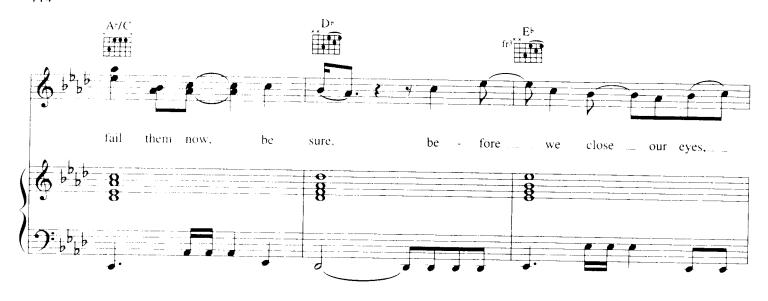


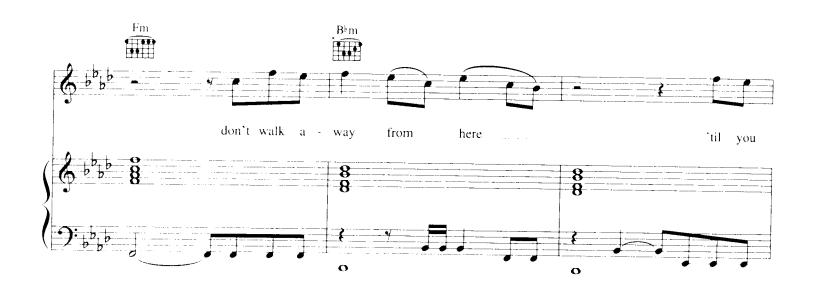






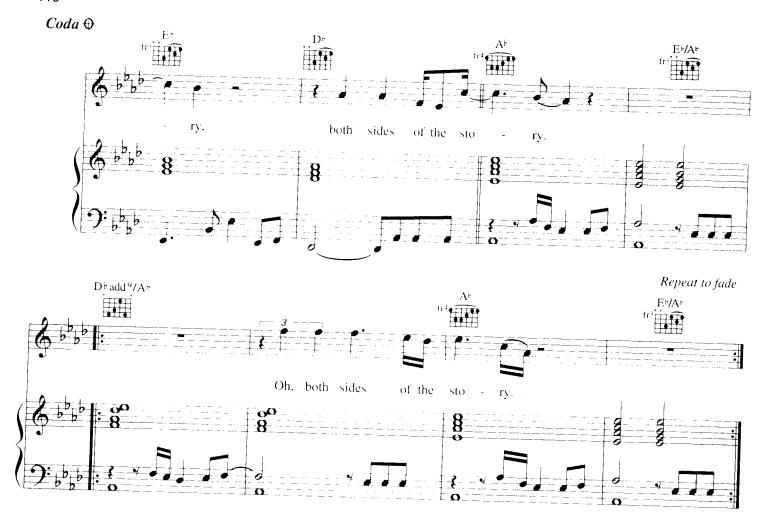












Verse 2:

A neighbourhood peace is shattered, it's the middle of the night Young faces hide in the shadows, while they watch their mother and father fight He says she's been unfaithful, she says her love for him has gone And the brother shrugs to his sister, and says "Looks like it's just us from now on".

Verse 3:

Here we are all gathered in what seems to be the centre of the storm Neighbours once friendly now stand each side of the line that has been drawn They've been fighting here for years, but now there's killing on the streets While small coffins are lined up sadly, now united in defeat.

Verse 4:

White man turns the corner, finds himself within a different world Ghetto kid grabs his shoulder, throws him up against the wall He says "Would you respect me if I didn't have this gun 'Cos without it, I don't get it, and that's why I carry one".