

Burn Down The King's Road

Walkin down speeding you're the trip
Just look around focus really hip
The summer of hate and we were all there
But money talks and they don't care

Burn burn burn the King's Road
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Burn it down

Peculiar floors viv she got is sussed
Financial power it's so strange to trust
Illustrating gain for nothing or less
The clock has stopped wound up but depressed

Lookin' round I just see apathy
But that's your problem it won't happen to me
Inject fuel to evaporate
Strike a fuse or it will be too late