

100 Club

Apologies, I Have None

This night was what we'd all been waiting for.

Impatient hearts beat fast, a symphony of emotion and electricity.

That congestion that you can count on that delayed our every breath was cursed with all the strength we could pull together.

Tonight I'll sing along with my favourite songs and for a moment feel saved in 6 strings and drums.

May every night kick off like this, in spite of the traffic lights and doubting minds.

Shine it out, a beacon of light, you can't deny a hundred fists in the sky.

Shine it out, a beacon of light because we are unstoppable.

When they say this is on its last legs I'm lost for words.

We would have lit up the fucking city if you could tap the energy.

I will never understand how can this be dying when we're still alive.