

Killermont Street

Aztec Camera

As the city asleep
Shares its dreams and desires
Every wish that we keep
Will trace a line to other times, other places

Though the song of the proud
Howls and dies, never fall for defeat
Take a trip to reprieve
Every hour they leave
From Killermont Street

Drink a drink to before
And our memories spill
Adding on as they pour
From our Saturdays and secret sensations

Drink a drink to tonight
Whisky words tumble down in the street
With the pain that they cure
Sentimentally yours
From Killermont Street

And with collar upturned
I made it south to see
That the love I had spurned
Was just the hate in me

As the ships and the steel
Slip away to the cry of 'compete'
There's a message for us
We can get there by bus
From Killermont Street