It's summertime and the country's on the line
The lads are on the streets and the riots doing fine
Picking up the pieces after the night
Picking up the pieces for another fight
The bricks beat down in the boys in blue
There's no escape, they're coming for you
The clubs come down 'round your head
It's war on the streets and they're running red!

Police are running facing defeat Cities burning in the summerheat Police are running facing defeat Cities burning in the summerheat

The law can't stop the anger of the crowds They're still coming through tear-gas clouds Police are running, facing defeat Tears are falling in the summerheat

The bricks beat down in the boys in blue
There's no escape, they're coming for you
The clubs come down 'round your head
It's war on the streets and they're running red!