Ares

Bloc Party

War war war war
I want to declare a war
My fist breaks your porcelain nose
There are other things that hands can do
To create or to destroy, mini gods and goddesses
First person singular
Set it set it set it off

War war war war
Keep the past the future is ours
Man made natural disaster
Blocking out all of the sun
Supermen and mitsi turbo
Speed agility super strength
Wipe the blood of those knuckles
Spark it give me two's on that

War war war war
I want to declare a war
True say blud that when we ride
We don't stop for nobody
The Africans and the Bengalis
He knows all the rude boys
Reebok Nike Adidas Puma
"Rer rer rer, this shit is long"
It's all getting, quite highly charged
Get out the way, or get f**ked up

We dance to the sound of sirens
We dance to the sound

And to think, that these hands
Could work wonders, with their touch
Listening, to dead singers, in your room
In 98

We dance to the sound of sirens
We dance to the sound