

Hunting for Witches

Bloc Party

I'm sitting, on the roof of my house
With a shotgun
And a six pack of beers, six pack of beers, six pack of beers.
The newscaster says the enemies among us,
As bombs explode on the 30 bus,
Kill your middle class indecision,
Now is not the time for liberal thought,

So I go hunting for witches
I go hunting for witches
I'm going to Roam
I go hunting for..

1990's, Optimistic as a teen.
Now its terror
air planes crash into towers, into towers, into towers.

The Daily Mail says the enemies among us,
Taking our women and taking our jobs,
All reasonable thought is being drowned out by the non-
stop baying,
baying, baying for blood.

So I go hunting for witches
I go hunting for witches
I'm going to Roam..
I was an ordinary man with ordinary desires
I watched TV it informed me
I was an ordinary man with ordinary desires
There must be accountability
Disparate and mis-informed
Fear will keep us all in place

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