

# Working With Fire And Steel

China Crisis

I could never keep a beat  
Too busy in my paradise  
Put a crocodile in high office  
And something out of place inside

When all is said and all is done  
My hands that work with a fire and steel

Fashion play your part  
To be workers of red  
Fashion play your part  
To be workers

While all the time you dance around  
And things get fucked and were to blame  
And I couldn't think political blue

When all is said and all is done  
My hands that work with a fire and steel

Fashion play your part  
To be workers of red  
Fashion play your part  
To be workers

When all is said and all is done  
My hands that work with a fire and steel  
And motionless well slip away

Images are my thoughts too real