

## Prospekt's March

Coldplay

Smoke is risin' from the houses  
People buryin' their dead  
I asked somebody what the time is  
But time doesn't matter to them yet

People talking without speaking  
Tryin' to take what they can get  
I ask you if you remember  
Prospekt how could I forget

Drums! Here it comes!  
Don't you wish your life could be as simple  
As a fish swimming round in a barrel  
When you've got the gun  
Oh and I run  
Here it comes!  
We're just two little figures in a soup bowl  
Tryin to get beyond a kind of control  
But I wasn't one

Now here I lie on my own in a separate sky  
Now here I lie on my own in a separate sky  
I don't wanna die On my own here tonight  
Now here I lie on my own in a separate sky...