

The crown is off the one ahead of you  
you down and out and side step through  
been pounding out the crowded streets  
ten o'clock in the morning  
the streets rising up  
your head is ringing  
and everything...  
gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out  
could leave me out again  
gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out  
something's really here  
you've got a world to tell  
in the tower its round about  
the cryer's calling out  
to warn against the things we want  
In the tower its round and round and round and round  
well you wonder  
how I once used to be  
its like your brother said  
its only head  
gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out  
its here, its here, its here  
gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out  
something's really here  
something's really here  
The crown is off the one ahead of you  
you down and out and side step through  
been pounding out the crowded streets  
ten o'clock in the morning  
the heat's rising up  
your head is ringing  
and everything...  
gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out  
could leave me out again  
gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out  
something's really here  
gonna claim, gonna name, gonna shout it out  
could leave me out again  
gonna call, gonna call, gonna sound it out  
something's really here  
something's really here