

# The Greatest Denier

Doves

The English skyline  
Falls down to the future  
No one noticed  
In this Empire

Cause I'm the greatest denier  
And I will cut you if you look

The English bloodline  
Clashes in the sun  
No one noticed  
We are coming down

Well I'm the greatest denier  
But I can cut you with a look

Clashes in the sun  
Don't speak of it

I'm the greatest denier  
I was the greatest denier  
And I can cut you with a look

Clashing in the sun  
Start a revolution

Couldn't sleep since then  
Wake you up when we're done