

# The Chase Is On

English Dogs

One day soon I'm gonna run off the edge of the world  
'Cos my cries for help and my pleas cannot be heard  
Mine ain't the only voice in the chorus of gloom  
There's a million of others just waiting for doomsday

Living in the hope that the powers can unify  
All we do is hope but the leaders they can try  
'Cos there's too many battles in this world that we are fought  
with tongues  
There are too many government crackpots who don't belong

'Cos the chase is on, and we're not the prey  
Yeah the chase is on, and they're still running today

Stop that lying, you're twisting all the words  
It don't make sense if it can't be heard  
The racing of the nations to fatality  
The realisation of death to you and me  
Deterrent of the end is at hand, who you trying to fool?  
We're all passed of as powerless in their rules  
Reactionary armies, militant brigades  
But all we use are words and our mouths are grenade

Demonstrate the ignorance brought about by their laws  
'Cos we've heard the crap a million times before  
When they get their greedy hands black and they dirty out lifes  
We realise there too late that they told us the lies  
Here it comes  
Nowhere to hide  
Nearly here  
Death from the skies