Punch The Air With Glory

I tried to say Observed your point I could not understand Those Dancing girls will get us killed

Punch the air You've failed your best Now dance your worst Now dance your death

We've got the blues on their behalf God help us all God help the mass Punch the air there's nothing left Punch the air with glory glory

Cuckoo cuckoo is their land We've got the blues on their behalf No more fever hits the land God help us all you've had your laugh Infa Riot