

## Chant No. 1

## Spandau Ballet

I checked the time, it was almost time  
A curious smell, an intangible crime  
I'm washing my clothes, but the stain still grows  
Cover your eyes, the stain still shows

I feel the gaze against my skin  
I feel the gaze against my skin  
I know this feeling is a lie  
I know this feeling is a lie  
There's a guilt within my mind  
There's a guilt within my mind  
I know this feeling is a lie  
I know this feeling is a lie

I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on

Oh I should question not ignore  
Oh I should question not ignore  
Songs are always buried deep  
Songs are always buried deep  
There's a lion in my arms  
There is a motion in my arm  
Oh I should question not ignore  
I should believe and not ignore

I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on  
I don't need this pressure on

You go down, down  
Pass the talk of town  
You go down Greek street  
Then its underground  
Well it's Soho life  
For this mobile knife  
It's the place to shoot  
Friday night beat route