

## London Town

### Special Duties

It was just another night in good old london town  
She was not from the city but it never got her down  
Hate was not in her vocabulary  
But she became a victim of her own naivety

Feeling high after a night in london town  
Unaware that somebody was hanging around  
Who was that she could see  
A face with no personality

No way out, no turning back  
Her fate in the hands of a maniac  
Nowhere to flee, nowhere to hide  
It happened so fast and now she's got no pride

Who would wan't a night in good old london town  
Stay out of yhe city, 'cos fun can still be found  
You ain't safe, listen to me  
You ain't safe in this society