

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