

# London's Burning

## The Temper Trap

Heavy is the hand pressing down again and again  
Something free, something get chains  
We all came to play the game

Will tomorrow come for the men stuck in the line?  
There's a rumor circling  
London's burning from within

Hey, London's burning  
And it doesn't matter how hard we try  
Hey, London's burning  
Everything is nothing, there's no future in sight  
Hey, London's burning  
No, it doesn't matter how hard we try  
Hey, London's burning  
Everything is nothing, everything is nothing

Ideology isn't nothing on the streets  
No one cared and no one looked  
Till she threw the judge's book

Now who's the one to blame when the children go insane?  
Dancing on their broken dreams  
While London's burning from within

Hey, London's burning  
And it doesn't matter how hard we try  
Hey, London's burning  
Everything is nothing, there's no future in sight  
Hey, London's burning  
No, it doesn't matter how hard we try  
Hey, London's burning  
Everything is nothing, everything is nothing

The streets are burning up  
Climb each other and fall again  
The streets are burning up

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Hey, London's burning  
Everything is nothing, there's no future in sight  
Hey, London's burning  
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Hey, London's burning  
Everything is nothing, everything is nothing  
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