

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

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
Everything is nothing, everything is nothing