

Last Rockers

Vice Squad

Stumbling through the rubble
my heads in a spin
i hear them fighting
no one that no one can win
im to young to die
to late to live
as politicians do the thing no god can forgive

time has come for us to die
no memories left to cry
no chance of a rebirth
all the last rockers
hit and chant when they drop there bomb
let us burn and smulter too
when we stir in the small radation
they wanna ruin the whole recreation

time for has come for us to die
no memories left to cry
no chance of a rebirth
all the last rockers

wondering round without a key
all we ever wanted was to be free
our music was our only joy
and the goverment wants to search and destroy

Stumbling through the rubble
my heads in a spin
i hear them fighting
no war, no one can win
im to young to die
to late to live
as politicians do the thing no god can forgive

on our statues still remind
those who may come in future time
and we who fort on city streets
have perished in atomic heat

time for has come for us to die
no memories left to cry
no chance of a rebirth
all the last rockers
they cannot burn me from my kind
no dreams of death control my mind
last rockers rule the world now
theres no one left to fight now