

# The Great Fire Of London

Vice Squad

Something in the city or a name at Lloyds  
Networking yuppies and the same old boys  
Safe in glass houses of high finance  
Now there's a change of circumstance

Walls of jericho tumble down  
The river floods into the underground  
You can't buy your way out of this one  
It's the great fire of london ,the great fire of London

Ruthless and Godless material men  
Making damn sure the meek inherit nothing  
You looked down your noses at the waifs and strays  
and pissed on the homeless in shop doorways

A monument to a world gone wrong  
feeds the inferno till kingdom come  
The first are last, theres nowhere left to run  
from the great fire of London,the great fire of London

Burn down London,London burn down

Corpses at smithfield where martyrs burned  
Political deaths because you never learn  
Millions die to enrich the few  
you screwed the world ,  
now the world screws you