

# Deathcharge

Warfare

Burn Down The King's Road

Walkin down speeding you're the trip  
Just look around focus really hip  
The summer of hate and we were all there  
But money talks and they don't care

Burn burn burn the King's Road  
Burn burn burn the King's Road

Burn it down

Peculiar floors viv she got is sussed  
Financial power it's so strange to trust  
Illustrating gain for nothing or less  
The clock has stopped wound up but depressed

Lookin' round I just see apathy  
But that's your problem it won't happen to me  
Inject fuel to evaporate  
Strike a fuse or it will be too late