

London's Mine

White Rose Movement

Sanitize the party
In some sick disguise
We're a different colour
Some plain eyes

It's shining, clear, advancing
Our competition's taste
Oh my infidels of blooded face

No look don't jump in now
Or you'll be the next
You'll know what it is to lose consciousness

Take that chance
One More Time
Shout it clear
London's mine

Raise them kids
Decorate that line
London's mine

Your pulse will climb

She had a nightmare you know
Are they gonna know?
She crashed her dream, does he see her choke?

You woke me crudely
You're far more talkative
With silence comes the warning
That leaves you weak

Take that chance
One More Time
Shout it clear
London's mine

Raise them kids
Decorate that line
Stick that trust it's dangerous
That figurative line,
London's mine

Shake shake your own fist
This is the will of the poor
The mindless for violence kick the walls

Your happy gay abandons
Your lactic acid arms
Electrocuted ether in my lungs

Left Follows Left
Left Follows Right
And all the time I'm thinking
Christ where's my badge
And where's my sleeve

My sleeve
My sleeeeeeeve

Take that chance
One More Time
Shout It Clear
London's Mine

Raise them kids
Decorate that line
Stick that chance
You're dangerous

Whooooooooo London's Mine!