

False Flags (UNKLE Surrender Sounds Session #2)

Massive Attack

The city chews up clueless blues
Pays the views and no-man's news
Blades will fade from blood to sport
The heroin's cut these fuses short
Smokers rode a colonial pig
Drink and frame this pain i think
I'm melting silver poles my dear
You beat your wings and then disappear
The moving scenes and pilot lights
Smithereens have got us scaling heights
Modern times come talk me down
The battle lines are drawn cross this town
Parisian boys without your names
Ghetto stones instead of chains
Talk them down cause it's up in flames
And nothing's changed
Parisian boys without your names
Riot like 1968 again
The days of rage, yeah nothing's changed
More pretty flames
In school i would just bite my tongue
And now your words they strike me dumb
The flags are false and they contradict
They point and click which wounds to lick
On avenues this Christian breeze
Turns us on to more needles please
Our eyes roll back and we beg for more
Rephrase this skin and then underscore
The case for war you spin and bleed
The cells you fill screensavers feed
The girls you breed the soaps that you write
The graceless charm of your gutter snipes
The moving scenes and suburbanites
And smithereens got us scaling heights
Modern times come talk me down
The battle lines are drawn across this town
English boys without your names
Ghetto stones instead of chains
Hearts and minds and US Planes
Nothing's changed

And English boys without your names
Riot like the 1980's again
The days of rage, yeah nothing's changed
More pretty flames
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>