

The Chase Is On

English Dogs

One day soon I'm gonna run off the edge of the world
'Cos my cries for help and my pleas cannot be heard
Mine ain't the only voice in the chorus of gloom

There's a million of others just waiting for doomsday
Living in the hope that the powers can unify
All we do is hope but the leaders they can try

'Cos there's too many battles in this world that we are fought with tongues

There are too many government crackpots who don't belong
'Cos the chase is on, and we're not the prey
Yeah the chase is on, and they're still running today

Stop that lying, you're twisting all the words
It don't make sense if it can't be heard

The racing of the nations to fatality
The realisation of death to you and me

Deterrent of the end is at hand, who you trying to fool?
We're all passed of as powerless in their rules

Reactionary armies, militant brigades

But all we use are words and our mouths are grenades[Chorus]

Demonstrate the ignorance brought about by their laws
'Cos we've heard the crap a million times before

When they get their greedy hands black and they dirty out lifes
We realise there too late that they told us the lies

Here it comes
Nowhere to hide
Nearly here
Death from the skies

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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