

Hectic

Enter Shikari

To the multi storey car park
With our friends
Drinking from a bottle
Of white lightning On top of marks and sparks
Roof running
Smoking, chronic, hectic And it seems that
Nothing now will ever change
And it seems that
We're on, on, on, our own again And it seems that
Nothing now will ever change
And it seems that
We're on, on, on, our own again And it seems that
Nothing now will ever change
And it seems that
We're on our own again We'll convene at mine 3 pm to play
Sega Megadrive, Golden Axe and Sonic all day
Never Played It? I'll teach ya
Can't Hack It? I'll beat ya Whilst Pendell's making rhymes in the corner
With a liter of finest Scrumpy Jack
Whilst PDEX pumps out the latest big club track
We'll take it to Justin's and hit his King Kong
Then we'll gather round the piano for a little sing song Oh, if I could kidnap that feeling
The one that melts softest from your mind
I'd make no demands, no ransom 'Cause I'd never set it free
'Cause I'd never set it free Oh, if I could kidnap that feeling
The one that melts softest from your mind
I'd make no demands, no ransom 'Cause I'd never set it free
'Cause I'd never set it free
'Cause I'd never set it free All false Halcyon days
And Halcyon nights
Before we began to realize
That these aren't right And it seems that
Nothing now will ever change
And it seems that
We're on, on, on, our own again And it seems that
Nothing now will ever change
And it seems that
We're on, on, on, our own again And it seems that
Nothing now will ever change

And it seems that
We're on our own again On our own again
On our own again
On our own again

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