

Sixty Eight Guns (live)

The Alarm

And now they are trying to take my life away
Forever young I cannot stay, on every corner I can
See them there. They don't know my name they
Don't know my kind. They're after you with their Promises. they're after you to sign your life away.
For living in the backstreets that's our home from
Home. the painted walls are all we've ever known
And "The Guns Forever" that's our battle cry. it is The flag that we fly so high and every day they try
To drag us down but I cry with anfer I have done
No crime. For up no the terrace I can hear the
Crowd roar and down in the subway I can hear Them whisper and through all the ragin glory of
The years we never once thought of the fears fir
What we'd do when the battle cry was over.
Nothing lasts forever is all they seem to tell you

Songwriters

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