Ares (Villains Remix)

Bloc Party

War, war, war, war
I want to declare a war
My fist breaks your porcelain nose
There are other things that hands can do
To create or to destroy, mini gods and goddesses
First person singular
Set it, set it, set it offWar, war, war, war
Keep the past the future is ours
Man made natural disaster
Blocking out all of the sun
Supermen and mitsi turbo
Speed agility super strength
Wipe the blood of those knuckles
Spark it give me two's on thatWar, war, war, war
I want to declare a war
True say blood that when we ride
We don't stop for nobody
The Africans and the Bengali's
He knows all the rude boys
Reebok Nike Adidas Puma
"This shit is long"
It's all getting (it's all getting), quite highly charged (quite highly charged)
Get out the way (get out the way), or get fucked up (or get fucked up)We dance to the sound of sirens
We dance to the sound of sirens
We dance to the sound of sirens
We dance to the sound of sirensAnd to think, that these hands
Could work wonders, with their touch
Listening, to dead singers, in your room
In '98We dance to the sound of sirens
We dance to the sound of sirens
We dance to the sound of sirens
We dance to the sound
We dance to the sound
We dance to the sound
We dance to the sound

Songwriters
Okereke, Kele / Tong, Matt / Lissack, RussellPublished by
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