

Londonâ€™s Rose

Douglas Dare

What's above these walls
Empty land and empty Calls
Echos numb through these halls
The lying back can feel it all
Well its quite down here x3
Down hereEntire world under the street
Soiled air you can not breathe
lines and lines of shoe-less theives
One-hundred beds under one sheet
Well its hard down here x3
Down here
mmmmmh
mmmmmh
mmmmmh
White mosaic hairdos
With sign posts overgrown
Destination unknown
Was London's rose with London's rose
Were alive down here x3
down here
take us back up to the tall
take us back up
take us back up to the tall
take us back up
take us back up to the top
take us back up
take us back up to the top
take us back up

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