A Call to Arms

Oh Laura

We're overrated, uneducated
It's not easy being so liberated
So isolated, it's complicated
Being loved or being hated
And nothing feels quite as real
As when you're hanging from the ceiling like an imbecile
In the name of peace, love and unity

We came, we conquered, we were outnumbered
One for all we will never fumble
Take a tumble, in the rumble
But all for one we will never crumble

No one knows where to go
After bumping in the rough ... blow by blow (?)
In the name of peace, love and unity

But what have done wrong
We're only standing and sing our songs
But it don't have to be for you boys
Not unless you sing along
But what have done wrong
We're only standing and sing our songs
But this is not a call to arms boy
Not unless you sing along

We get together in any weather
We've come to the end of our tether
We will endeavour the same as ever
To stand for no shit whatsoever

We can fight to get it right
Bumping in the rough is not a pretty sight
In the name of peace love and unity

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