Evacuate

Chelsea

Evacuate, there is no time
We'll all be dead
On the stroke of nine
Don't play their rules
At half past eight
I Want more
We'll know, it's too lateBewildered people at King's Cross Station
Looking for a taxi, they won't make freedomCouncil leaders
First in the shelter
They bolt the doors
To keep out the people
They all sit down
On a comfortable settee
And peer through a periscope
And guess what they see

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