

# 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 late  
Bewildered people at King's Cross Station  
Looking for a taxi, they won't make freedom  
Council 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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