# Fraud In The '80s

## Mates of State

Don't put your hand in the pockets that feed you
You might not get it out
Remember the weight of the yellowish night
No cat is for this dull worldI spent a long time trying to see through
People trying to call me out
Remember the weight of the glorious night
That's just so we drink it inSee the glow up above
See it glow telling us to reign the streets of London
Like the lords of other towns
The glistening of make-up helps to construct a better clownAnd you will surely find this news pleasing to your earsSee the glow up above
See it glow telling us it rained the streets of London
Like it pours on other towns
But the glistening of make-up helps to construct a better clownAnd you will surely find this news pleasing to your earsYou can surely try to be more alive

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