

# 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 world I 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 in See 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 clown And you will surely find this news pleasing to your  
ears See 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 clown And you will surely find this news pleasing to  
your ears You can surely try to be more alive

Lyrics provided by

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