

Mace

SCB

Pedalling on a bicycle
I'm on my way to make a call
 I try to touch you
Through the double glazing
But the curtains were drawn
 The family gone away
 Who is to know
 But now you don't
 No-one can see
When they get mace in their eyes
 They're papering the walls
 And the windows

 No light in here
 In or out
 The heating's on
 And I'm feeling drowsy
 I fall asleep
And dream of burning down the house
 I'm pedalling on a bicycle
 I'm on my way to make a call
 The sun is out
 And I'm feeling drowsy
 I fall asleep
And dream of burning down the house

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>