

PJ In the Streets

Xiu Xiu

Straight ahead what is there?
My brother and sister and I
Trying to make some sense of this
It's just a fleeting thought though
For there is nothing in our wondering
Night in night out love begins and love ends
The red sun rises
Sadness is still in print
My royal name is Cyrus The Selfish
And yours Panic In The Streets Of London
Listen when the baby calls your name
And don't act as if you didn't know...

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