

# Buy It for the Riot

Dikta

london streets burning  
we're on tv - worthy  
flowers have become dirt, got new crops to feed  
to break whatever they see, to get what they need the world is mine - clearly  
I bring it down my way who the hell are you to tell me I'm misinformed?  
the system is broken and soon you'll be turning on  
the future is at war with something it can't recall  
is it right to fight the man, a man against man? overseas hiding  
I'm telling you it's alright  
find the talking points while we water the seed  
you will know when it's time to pick out the weeds london streets, broken  
silently - you should... try to be tough, to be free, to be young again  
to sing all the songs in your head that make you a man  
gather the soldiers to march on, to terrorize  
fight them since loving a thing can't be thought of twice south of the sun is the way of the modern man  
to fall into darkness and stay there if he can  
south of the sun is the way of the modern man  
to think he's the first to walk on open land

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