

Without Reason Or Rhyme (the Killing Of Harry Stan

Chumbawamba

I wish, I wish, but it's all in vain { It is a great thing that we have an
Unarmed police force in this country
It is perhaps an even greater thing that
A force that is unarmed is able
To shoot so many people } The Angels glided, glided, glided
The Angels glided, glided, glided
Glided, glided, glided, glided On hands and knees
Floors like these washing away
Red from grey hearts will ache
Shotgun-shaped no remorse Of course, of course
Of course there's an explanation
Why you sing without reason or rhyme
Why you sing without reason or rhyme The Angels glided, glided, glided
Glided, glided, glided, glided Everyone must be wrong
This explains where he lays
Hearts can kill and they will
Filed reports Of course, of course
Of course there's an explanation
Why you sing without reason or rhyme
Why you sing without reason or rhyme The Angels glided, glided, glided
Glided, glided, glided, glided Of course there's an explanation
Why you sing without reason or rhyme
Why you sing without reason or rhyme
(The Angels glided, glided, glided)
Without reason or rhyme The Angels glided, glided, glided
The Angels glided, glided, glided
The Angels glided, glided, glided

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>