

Easter Romantic

Big Business

Scratch at the door, they offer no help
Open the curtains and see for yourself
We're not hesitating, we're biding our time
Wait for the moment we jump into line
Where is that infantry We scratch at the door, they offer no help
Open the curtains and see for yourself
Women and children come bearing their teeth
(?) deliver relief
Gauchos, can send us out to sea We've blown this all aside
I hear them still inside
Sound the alarm its all that we need
Garrisons bloodied, stomachs to feed We've ventured too far, we can never go back
Courage and spades, numbers we lack
It's not that it matters, we just didn't see
Sound the alarms, steady she be We've know this all this time Fight for the moment we step into line

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