

Hit the North

The Fall

Hit the North

My Cat says eeeee-ack

Hit the North

95% of [hayseeds or corn-pone], guaranteed

Computers infest the hotels

Cops can't catch criminals

But what the heck, they're not too bad, they talk to GodReligioussssss

Hit the North

Manacled to the city, manacled to the city

All estate agents alive yell down nights in hysterical breath

Those Northern lights... so pretty

Those big big big wide streets

Those useless MPs

Savages...

Hit the North (Manacled to the system)From the back third eye psyche, the reflected mirror of delirium,

Eastender and Victoria's lager, the induced call, mysterious,

comes

forth - Hit the North

(Savages)

Hit the North

Songwriters

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