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 GodReligiousssssss
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

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