

# Hit the North

## The Fall

Hit the North  
Hit the North  
(My cat says, "Eee-ack")Hit the North  
Hit the North  
Hit the North95% of hayseeds or corn-pone, guaranteed  
(Hit the North)  
(Hit the North)  
Computers infest the hotels  
Cops can't catch criminals  
But what the heck, they're not too bad, they talk to God  
ReligiousHit the North  
Hit the North  
Hit the North(Manacled to the city)  
(Manacled to the city)  
Hit the NorthAll estate agents alive yell down nights in hysterical breath  
There's no lights so pretty  
Those big, big, big wide streets  
Those useless MPs(Savages)  
Hit the North  
Hit the North  
Hit the North  
Hit the NorthFrom the back third eye psyche  
the reflected mirror of delirium  
East ender and Victoria's lager  
the induced call, mysterious, comes forthHit the North  
(Savages)  
Hit the NorthHit the North  
Hit the North  
Hit the North  
...

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