Staging the Plaguing of the Raised Platform

Cornershop

Jules, Jules, Super Jules and boy in the back

Going into hell to get some people out

And then the, it will be power packed with force

Staging the plaguing of the raised platformAgainst the seventeen winds and the two twin twelves

All the goodness that the western world held

Counteraction like a pip for the core

And to the mopped floor it is a heavy metal warAnd then the staging the plaguing of the raised platform

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

There'll be no light until the morning comesAnd the, the presidents that you are against

And consequence that it may all go wrong

And then the badly bricked walls that will leave us for done for

The dope, dope and the colour you want for

There'll be no stopping, now we only detourStaging the plaguing of the raised platform

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

And then theLate penalty and then that wins the '74 cup

Well, hit them, Lord with the Baltic Force

Whack them, Lord, bones point, fully borne

Stick 'em Lord, let no man curse

Every day a new star bornStaging the plaguing of the raised platformMaking the dope, dope and the dope, dope

And then they're

Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope

And then they'reMaking the dope, dope and the dope, dope

And then they're

Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope

And then they'reMany a damned soul, motion 11

And then the helping hand that can only be yours

Rock on and under, raise the millionStaging the plaguing of the raised platform

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

No light until the morning comes and then the

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