

Revolution

Lansdowne

The sweat pours from her
And floods her makeup.
She is electric
Until the music stops.

It's talking dirty,
Yeah it screams and whispers.
We are affected,
Oh we are electric.

Whoa, this is our revolution.
Whoa, so don't stop don't stop moving.
Whoa, this is our revolution.
So don't stop, just don't stop moving moving.

Can you feel them colliding in your chest?
Hearts that race replaced by bass,
Oh what a mess!

This mess, this mess,
Such a beautiful mess.

But I won't clean it up,
You know I like the chaos.
Tell us to turn it down,
But they can't make us!

Whoa, this is our revolution.
Whoa, so don't stop don't stop moving.
Whoa, this is our revolution.
So don't stop, just don't stop moving moving.

Arms raised, hands are clapping.
Look around, can't you see...
Can't you see what's happening?

Whoa, this is our revolution.
Whoa, so don't stop don't stop moving.
Whoa, this is our revolution.
So don't stop, just don't stop moving moving