[Originally by Blitz]

It's summer time and the country's on the line
The lads are on the streets and the riots doing fine
Picking up the pieces after the night
Picking up the pieces for another fight
The bricks beat down in the boys in blue
There's no escape they're coming for you
The walls come crashing 'round your head
It's war on the streets and they're running red

Police are running facing defeat Cities burning in the summer heat Police are running facing defeat Cities burning in the summer heat

The crowd is screaming you can hear all their cries There's no way to stop tear-gas clouds Police are running, facing defeat Tears are falling in the summer heat

Police are running facing defeat Cities burning in the summer heat Police are running facing defeat Cities burning in the summer heat

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