

One Jump Over the English Channel

Anti Tank Nun

flying over cruel white rocks
when the sun and the sea meet in Dover
I'm feeling like a wired pilot
something that I haven't seen wants me to go there

yeah, listen !! new master is coming,
but he's not coming like a thief in the night
oh yeah, can you hear the loud drumming ??
oh, do you feel fear, shake and fright ??

I'm jumping high over the channel
heading north straight ahead to the scotland yard
I've got one big business midway in London
got to do something, that's a kind of an art.

yeah, listen !! new master is coming,
but he's not coming like a thief in the night
oh yeah, can you hear the loud drumming ??
oh, do you feel fear, shake and fright ??

the London business totally failed
I lay flat on my face almost dead four days
now I'm trying to call my new merciless mates
I'm coming back with revenge wearing a brand new face