

## Northern Line

Bob Vylan

Please mind the gap  
And take all your fucking belongings with you

On edge as I'm locking up the house  
Make eye contact and I'm knocking someone out  
Reminded of the things that I'd forgotten all about  
The second that the cloud passes fear comes runnin' out  
Tired nights and a tightly wired soul  
Seem to make my moods a little harder to control  
I feel lost, as I travel down that road  
And these underground stairs start to make me feel so cold

Kill for your country, it's mourning time  
Sounds of war on the Northern line  
I can't breathe, just leave me alone  
I can't breathe, I just wanna go

I just wanna go home  
I can't tell you where I've been or where I'll go  
And where I'm at right now I don't know  
But I hear those voices tell me  
"The world's not safe don't come outside  
You might not make it home tonight  
The world's not safe don't come outside  
You might not make it home tonight"

Fearmongers, rally up the people  
Rag full of ragtag stories about evil  
Scantily clad bodies seemed impossible to equal  
Voices in the cage are getting way too loud to sleep through  
Just fuel for the hatred in my head  
Constantly uncomfortable and socially inept  
Beat myself to death because I hated what I said  
Spend every waking minute with anxiety and dread

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Sounds of war on the Northern line  
I can't breathe, just leave me alone  
I can't breathe, I just wanna go

I just wanna go home  
I can't tell you where I've been or where I'll go  
And where I'm at right now I don't know  
But I hear them screaming, screaming  
"The world's not safe don't come outside  
You might not make it home tonight  
The world's not safe don't come outside  
You might not make it home tonight"