

# 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 platform

Against 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 war

And then the staging the plaguing of the raised platform  
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Staging the plaguing of the raised platform  
There'll be no light until the morning comes

And 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 detour

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform  
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And then the

Late 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 born

Staging the plaguing of the raised platform

Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope  
And then they're  
Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope  
And then they're

Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope  
And then they're  
Making the dope, dope and the dope, dope  
And then they're

Many a damned soul, motion 11  
And then the helping hand that can only be yours  
Rock on and under, raise the million

Staging 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