

## Here Comes the Summer

Moke

It's the sound in the night that awakes your fear  
They must be close I'm sure they're near  
On the warmth of the breeze you can smell their fire  
As they sing your death they watch the flames get  
higher

Down back streets you've never been  
People and places you've never seen  
Still they lie only yards away  
They're so close you can hear them say...

No surrender, we will not be moved  
We were born red, white and blue  
No pope here watch the fenians run  
Down the barrel of a loaded gun...

Feel the fear... well here they come  
Here come the summer  
Here come the summer

Shots ring out cross a twilight sky  
Before night falls, hear the mothers cry  
In their arms just flesh and blood  
We stood accused now we've been judged  
Of a crime, of a crime for which we must pay  
Every year, every single day.  
Stand aside, don't be afraid,  
Here come the boys from the old brigade.

Feel the fear... well here they come  
Here come the summer  
Yeah, here come the summer

Is it worth the hell, this lie you sell  
Handed down through each generation  
Don't think about the implications!

Animals  
Animals  
Animals  
Animals  
Animals  
Animals  
Animals  
Animals  
Animals

Here come the summer  
Yeah, here come the summer  
Yeah, here they come