

Screwdriver

Mystery Jets

An old mighty thunderstorm
Hooligans in uniform
Demonstrating up the drive
Desecrating the national flag

Hate masquerading as pride
Say you got God on your side
But you ain't why Jesus died

I never dreamed that it would come to this
But an enemy is only what you fight them with

Fight them with love!
Fight them with love!

'Cause when the power of love
Overcomes the love of power
Then the world will be ours
Then the world will be ours

In the eye of a hurricane
Getting high on the fumes of your fate
Veins running on puritan blood
Act like you're jury and judge

Denigrating the human race
Preaching intolerant hatred
Say you got God on your side
But you're just why Jesus cried

Jesus cried
Why Jesus cried
Why Jesus cried

Jesus cried

I never dreamed that it would come to this
But an enemy is only what you fight them with, fight them with
I never thought that it would come to this
But an enemy is only what you fight them with
Fight them with love...

Overcomes the love of power
Then the world will be ours
They're no saints, they are liars
They go low, we go higher
They go low, we go higher
They go low...

Fight them with love!
Fight them with love!
Yeah!

'Cause when the power of love
Overcomes the love of power
Then the world will be ours
Then the world will be ours

Will be ours
Will be ours