Flatline

Sonic Boom Six

A night on the town Now war is declared And battle come down

We're gonna pick up the pieces They say our towns are dying But no no no We're gonna pick up the pieces Cos man I know they're lying I sure hope so

I see tonight our youth are smashing up the streets of the nation While cities burn our fearless leader out on vacation The airwaves are a battleground of misinformation Flatlining, cut the cord

Hear the voice of the people Louder than the sound of them all Oh what a mess we gotta clean-up But we don't run from nothing at all

No!

We're gonna pick up the pieces They say our spirits breaking But no no no We're gonna pick up the pieces This is our home we're making So go man go

Well it's a little late to bolt the gate they're all jumping over
Our cities need investing in not meetings with COBRA I guess the big society are sat on the sofa
While I'm avoiding kids with baseball-bats in a Nova

The kid with the hoodie up don't love we
The man from the government too arrogant to see
The streets onna fire where does that leave me?
High time to cut the cord

Hear the voice of the people Louder than the sound of them all Oh what a mess we gotta clean-up But we don't run from nothing at all

And hear the voice of the people You can knock us down and we fall But good will always conquer evil And we don't run from nothing at all Like a shadow on the wall

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The man from the government too arrogant to see The streets onna fire where does that leave me? High time to cut the cord

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