Seven-nine-nine or one million pounds
The next fork is endless
Fork out, I can't cover
Accused down courts
Endless

The road is locked up
The next bend might lock up
The next fork is endless

Endless outstretched hands
Are the result of all you've given
Close it out just for now
There's a fly way to the south

Road is locked up
The next bend might lock up
Seven double nine
Or a million pounds for you
Fork out, covered
We are the new Fall and you better have a look, cop

(We are the new Fall)
(We are the new Fall)

Close it out Close it out