# Red Smoke

**The Reytons**

Red smoke, like the roofs of the Vatican
Let go, let the bastards batter 'em
They know where they can go and can't
'Cause boundaries mean nowt to the veteran's heart

There's a wave coming and in the name of a fucking Revenant
Take what you wanna take, take what you wanna then
Pack up the bodies and push off the ropes
Singin', here we- here we-
Here we fuckin' go

Red smoke in the lungs of authority
Let go, leave the pissed up apology
They know where they can go and can't
Through bottles and bruises and broken guitars

There's a wave coming and in the name of a fucking Revenant
Take what you wanna take, take what you wanna then
Light up the batons and back up to charge
Tie up your laces, the city is ours

And it won't be long 'til they return
For the ruckus riots and the overturn
It won't be long, little maniac
Surround all the rebels, prepare to attack
It's coming back

There's a wave coming and in the name of a fucking Revenant
Take what you wanna take, take what you wanna then
Pack up the bodies and push off the ropes

And it won't be long 'til they return
For the ruckus riots and the overturn
It won't be long, little maniac
Surround all the rebels, prepare to attack
Yeah, it won't be long 'til they return
For the ruckus riots and the overturn
Yeah, it won't be long, little maniac
Surround all the rebels, prepare to attack
It's coming back


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