

# Sirens

The Sherlocks

I hear the sirens call  
The maniacs are refusing to fall down  
God only knows how it feels  
To live inside this hole puts the fear in my eyes

So, let's take it down  
You're not ready for this  
You're not ready for this  
You're not ready for this  
You're not ready at all  
And I wanna see you fall  
Cos it sometimes feels like you

You only get in my way  
I'm going out in style  
Win or lose this time  
Yeah, there's no way back for me  
Yeah, maybe the time ain't right  
But I'm getting out alive  
Cos there's no way back, no retreat, no surrender!

The guy with a Northern Soul  
Lives in the window with this old heart of mine  
Shake down the walls till they fall  
Get outta the picture  
We're not invincible

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