

Countdown

UK Subs

The streets of the city
Are closing in
It's getting so hot
It's blistering my skin
Fires are burning
Out of control
Some day soon
This place is gonna go

4-3-2-1 - Countdown

More cops on the street
Every day
Somewhere in the distance
The sirens wail
Night time falling
On London again
And everybody's wondering
Where it's gonna end

4-3-2-1 - Countdown

The clocks are broken
They're burnt in the flame
But you can't stop the tide
Of an attitude of change
So long have we waited
To be caught in this trap
When the hands start moving
There'll be no turning back

4-3-2-1 - Countdown (3x)