

Cheapside Sloggers

Volbeat

The blood is painting the streets again
With hammers and razor blades
Thieves and riots are our daily bread
The Peaky Blinders prevail

Dear brothers, let's celebrate
What is ours by day and by night
Stylishly and fearlessly
We control what is wrong and right
So be kind
If you come for us, we'll cut you a smile

May I be at the heaven's gate
A half hour before
Before the devil knows I'm dead
I'm always dressed up for good

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