

Coldplay "Prospeckt's March"

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Smoke is rising from the houses
People Burying their dead
I ask somebody what the time is
But time doesn't matter to them yet

People talking without speaking
Trying to take what they can get
I ask you if you remember
Propekt, how could I forget?

Drums...
Here it comes...
Don't you wish that life could be as simple,
As fish swimming round in a barrel.
While you've got the gun?

Oh and I'll run
Here it comes...
We're just two little figures in a soup bowl
Trying to get behind a kind of control
When I wasn't one...

Here I lie>
On my own in a seperate sky...
Here I lie>
On my own in a seperate sky...
I don't want to die>
On my own, here, tonight
Here I lie>
On my own in a seperate sky...

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