

Falkenbach

"The Nwra"

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When it happened we walked through all the estates,
from Manchester right to, er, newcastle. in darlington,
helped a large Man on his own chase off some kids who
were chucking bricks and Stuff through his flat window.
she had a way with people like that. Thanked us and we
moved on. ? junior choice? played one morning. the
song was ? english Scheme.? mine. they?d changed it
with a grand piano and turned It into a love song. how
they did it I don?t know. djs had Worsened since the
rising. elaborating on nothing in praise of The track with
words they could hardly pronounce, in
telephone Voices. I was mad, and laughed at the same
time. the west german Government had brought over
large yellow trains on teeside docks. In edinburgh. I
stayed on my own for a few days, wandering about In
the, er, pissing rain, before the queen mother hit
town. I?m joe totale The yet unborn son The north will rise
again The north will rise again Not in 10,000 years Too
many people cower to criminals And government
crap The estates stick up like stacks The north will rise
again x4 Look where you are Look where you are The
future death of my father Shift! Tony was a business
friend Of rt xviii And was an opportunist man Come,
come hear my story How he set out to corrupt and
destroy This future rising The business friend came
round today With teeth clenched, he grabbed my neck I
threw him to the ground His blue shirt stained red The
north will rise again. He said you are mistaken, friend I
kicked him out of the home Too many people cower to
criminals And that government pap When all it takes is
hard slap But out the window burned the roads There
were men with bees on sticks The fall had made them
sick A man with butterflies on his face His brother threw
acid in his face His tatoos were screwed The streets of
soho did reverberate With drunken highland
men Revenge for culloden dead The north had rose
again But it would turn out wrong The north will rise
again So r. totale dwells underground Away from sickly
grind With ostrich head-dress Face a mess, covered in
feathers Orange-red with blue-black lines That draped
down to his chest Body are a tentacle mess And light

blue plant-heads
Tv showed sam chippendale
No conception of what he'd made
The arndale had been razed
Shop staff knocked off their ladders
Security guards hung from moving escalators
And now that is said
Tony seized the control
He built his base in edinburgh
Had on his hotel wall
A hooded friar on a tractor
He took a bluey and he called totale
Who said, the north has rose again
But it will turn out wrong
When I was in cabaret
I vowed to defend
All of the english clergy
Though they have done wrong
And the fall has begun
This has got out of hand
I will go for foreign aid
But he tony, laughed down the phone
Said totale go back to bed
The north has rose today
And you can stuff your aid!
And you can stuff your aid!

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