

Gorillaz

"Hong Kong"

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Lord, hear me now
Don't put an English voice
Crashing out into the noise
Electric fences and guns

You swallow me
I'm a pill on your tongue
Here on the igniting floor
The neon lights make me numb

And laid in a star's light
It begins to explode
And all the people in a dream

Wait for the machine
Pick the shit up, leave it clean

Kid, hang over here
What you're learning in school
Is the rise of an eastern sun
On a big blue for everyone

The radio station disappeared
Music turned into thin air
The DJ was the last to leave
She had well conditioned hair
Was beautiful but nothing really was there

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