

# Ladytron

## "Hit The North"

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Hit the North  
My Cat says eeeee-ack  
Hit the North  
95% of [hayseeds or corn-pone], guaranteed [1]  
Computers infest the hotels  
Cops can't catch criminals  
But what the heck, they're not too bad, they talk to God  
[2]

Religioussssss  
Hit the North  
Manacled to the city, manacled to the city  
All estate agents alive yell down nights in hysterical  
breath  
There's no lights so pretty  
Those big big big wide streets  
Those useless MPs  
Savages...

Hit the North (Manacled to the system)

From the back third eye psyche, the reflected mirror of  
delirium,  
Eastender and Victoria's lager, the induced call,  
mysterious,  
comes  
forth - Hit the North  
(Savages)  
Hit the North

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