Atlas Sound "Storm The Embassy"

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Fifteen man taken captive in a hostile foreign land Scorchin' sun beaming down onto miles and miles of sand

A mideast country being ruled By a man who thinks it's fun To hold our people in return For a sjah that's on the run

I think it's funny Freedom takes money

It's a heartache and it's hard luck
Well that's tough shit
Man it's no fun
Storm the Iranian embassy
Before they start shootin' down you and me

Scourge of suits in control
Of the diplomaticness
While the nations of the world
Look on and they care less
The Soviet Union won't agree
To an economic plan
And then they laugh and march their troops into
Afghanistan

Orders from Moscow Invade Teheran now

It's a heartache and it's hard luck Well that's tough shit Man it's no fun Storm the Iranian embassy Before they start shootin' at you and me

A nation worries and reads the papers
Hoping that no-one has died
Hearin' rumours that the hostages
Will soon be tried as spies
Demonstrations on the street
Saying that the end is near

The man from New York Times on vacation Wants to know what happened here

Agressive acts now We want the best now Fifteen moms crying Is my son dying?

It's a heartache and it's hard luck Well that's tough shit Man it's no fun Storm the Iranian embassy Before they start shootin' at you and me

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