

Duels

"The Furies"

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Cold sweat, hot sweat
Fast asleep in the crows nest
We will find you and we shall show no mercy

Safe house, head down
Tell it all to a stranger
And we will find you, you are testing precious patience

We're the wind in the trees
We're the scars on your knees
And we're coming for you

So act up, play down
Or give yourself to the waste ground
You're so kind too! No-one ever means it

We're the wind in the trees
We're the scars on your knees
And we're coming for you
We are the bombs, his curious will

We are the car that's burning on the hill
And we're coming for you

What's with your big mouth?
If it's in there then you may as well get it out
No-one does nothing to us
You hear? No-one does nothing to us

We are judge and we are jury
We are the sound and the furies
And we've come here for you
We are the wind in the trees
We're the scars that they found on your knees
And we're coming for you
So put the carnival on hold
And start up the search...

From here we take control

