

Alarm, The "Sixty Eight Guns"

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"yeah, yeaoh, yeah, yeaoh, yeah, yeaoh
Sixty eight guns"

And now they're trying to take my life away
Forever young i cannot stay
Hey
On every corner i can see them there
They don't know my name they don't know my kind
They're after you with their promises
(promises of love)
They're after you to sign your life away
(yeah, yeaoh)

Sixty-eight guns will never die
Sixty-eight guns our battle cry
Sixty-eight guns
Sixty-eight guns
The sixty-eight

Living in the backstreets
That's our home from home
The painted walls are all we've ever known
the guns forever' that's our battle cry
It is the flag that we fly so high
For every day they'll try and drag us down
(drag us down and down)
With cries of anger i have done no crime
No
(yeah, yeaoh)

Sixty-eight guns will never die
Sixty-eight guns our battle cry
Sixty-eight guns
Sixty-eight guns
Oh, the sixty-eight

Up on the terrace i can hear the crowds roar
Sixty eight guns
Down in the subway i can hear them whisper
Sixty eight guns
Through all the raging glory of the years

We never once thought of the fears
For what we'd do when the battle cry was over
Nothing lasts forever is something that they don't tell
you when you're young

(yeah, yeaoh)
(yeah, yeaoh)
Yeah, yeaoh
(yeah, yeaoh)
Yeah, yeaoh
(yeah, yeaoh)

Reach for the skies
When you're young
This ain't our illusion
This is a disillusion

Sixty eight guns

Sixty-eight guns will never die
Sixty-eight guns our battle cry
Sixty-eight guns will never die
Sixty-eight guns our battle cry
Sixty-eight guns
Sixty-eight guns
The sixty eight guns "goodnight boston, thank you"

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