

King Blues, The

"The Streets Are Ours"

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We stood in front of tanks at Tiananmen Square
From Berlin to Chiapas we are everywhere
And over the sirens of the police cars
You can hear us shout 'The streets are ours!'

'69 Chicago ushered in a new age
We brought The war home with the days of rage
And over the sirens of the police cars
you can hear us shout: 'These streets are ours!'

In Seattle we chased out the World Trade Organisation
On Mayday we gave Winston Churchill a mohican
Kept the water for the people in Cochabamba
Demanded autonomy on the dawn of NAFTA
So send in the clowns, someone send in the clowns
The black bloc, The antiFA and the undergrounds
A big, pink, marching samba band
And we'll take our own route that ain't pre-planned

From the social centres and the Brighton Schnews
From Indymedia reporting our own news
Over the sirens of the police cars
You can hear us shout "The streets are ours!"

We threw the bomb at Haymarket Square
We fly the black flag everywhere
And over the sirens of the police cars
You can hear us shout 'The streets are ours!'

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