

Toyah

"Urban Tribesmen"

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(Willcox / Bogen / Spalding / Lee / Phillips)

Build yourselves up, make yourselves strong
We are the urban tribesmen
Suffer not you've done nothing wrong
We are the urban tribesmen
We dance, we move, we twist and groove
We are the urban tribesmen
Screaming, wailing, we call the tune
To all your furious youth

The glories of war (are a bore)
The glories of war (what a bore)
Light up the fires
Light up the fires
A king is born

Incestuous heroes come forth
Let your hair and nails grow
Forget the past
Let's go - now go
Incestuous heroes come forth
Let your hair and nails grow
Forget the past
Let's go - now go

As you sleep
Our marching feet invade your land
In your gardens we intrude
With the voice of furious youth
Adolescence is our toy
See us run with joy
In the jungle where we belong
We behave like urban tribesmen

The glories of war (of war)
The glories of war (of war)

Incestuous heroes come forth the glories of war
Incestuous heroes come forth the glories of war
Incestuous heroes come forth the glories of war

Incestuous heroes come forth the glories of war...

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