

# Beatsteaks, Big Attack

hello there ladies and gentlemen  
wanna join me down your roads  
on the interstate where they say it's safe no more  
it's gonne come down to you anyway  
so pick up the brand new sound  
or stick to your guns  
and scare me everyday  
are we going separate ways  
it's gonna hit one day  
and i guess that they know nothing at all  
under a big attack  
living under a big attack  
i watch you lying and cheating  
misleading the weak  
and you put on a hell of a show  
you spit on the poor  
keep them from your doors  
let them suffer and fuck them once more  
i will travel this world  
which is out of control  
i can sense it wherever i go  
who's gonna sing a lullaby  
for the under twenty-one  
who's gonna get this share or maybe more  
it's gonne come down to you anyway  
so pick up a brand new sound  
i've been trying hard but i just can't get along