

Bloc Party, England

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo
The kids are restless
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo
They just need something to do
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo
From Ilford to Ladywell
The streets have become cruel

He said I will not listen
And I won't be told
England is mine
I will take what I want
He said I will not listen
And I won't be told
We will roll these Satanic moods

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo
They stood on his fingers
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo
Kicked the back of his head like a ball
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo
They filmed the beating
On their mobile phones

He said I will not listen
And I won't be told
England is mine
I will take what I want
He said I will not listen
And I won't be told
We will make up our own rules

I'm waiting for something cruel...
I'm waiting for something cruel...
I'm waiting for something cruel...
I'm waiting for something cruel...

I'm just waiting for something cruel...
I'm just waiting for something cruel...
I'm waiting for something cruel to happen