

Kingmaker, Sequinned Thug

You're a sequinned thug
Proud to spill blood on the streets
You're nobody's mug
You'll keep hammering the message home
The message home
The message home

You're a sequinned thug
Proud to spill blood on the streets
You're nobody's mug
You'll keep hammering the message home
The message home
The message home

You glitter on the Underground
Where the echoes are victim's cries
Searching for truths
In your steel-capped boots
Cutting people down to size

Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope

You're a sequinned thug
You war against suburban hordes
Committing crimes
On behalf of the shyer youth
Of today
Of today

You glitter on the Underground
Where the echoes are victim's cries
Searching for truths
In your steel-capped boots
Cutting people down to size

Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope

Nobody's safe
In the neighbourhood
Nobody's safe
From the sequinned thug
Nobody's safe
In the whole wide world
Nobody's safe
From the sequinned thug

You're a sequinned thug
Proud to sniff glue on the streets
But you've never mugged
You just like kicking in people's heads
People's heads
People's heads

You glitter on the Underground
Where the echoes are victim's cries
Searching for truths
In your steel-capped boots
Cutting people down to size

Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope
Have you lost all hope

You can't afford to be bored with life
You can't afford to be bored with life
You can't afford to be bored with life
You can't afford to be bored with life
Right now