

Primal Scream, Imperial

Being blind or build a shrine
... takes away without your town
With chains you're bound
The best died last the looking glass
Exterminating and you might well find
It's just a matter of time

[Chorus]
Around and around and around again
Around and around and around again

... and two advances
Always wailing up the city's found
On solid ground
A broken tree, a bended knee
Forever until the...
Shall turn to clay

Chorus (3x)