

Snapcase, Exile Etiquette (Only British People Can Fly)

At midnight we make our move, and moonlight will guide our steps.
The armed eyes have been removed.
The spotlights, we'll time the sweep.
Surveillance; we blacked it out.
Pariahs are thousands strong.

Reclaim Identity!
Escape plan proceeds through the night.
Rebel forces have turned out.

Infrared, they see us now.
Adrenaline will test our nerves, and androids, the chase is on.
The next step, we'll block them out.
This barricade will buy us time.
Through smokescreens, we're on the move.

Reclaim identity!

The dark cloud has almost passed.
This mission has gone as planned.
Pariahs are in control.

Reclaim! Rebel forces have turned out.