Snow Patrol, Raze The City

Here i come
through the west wing of your house
slay the butler by the door
plan my attack for weeks and weeks
some mad thinking going on here
grab your smile and from the bed
as we head down to the town

here we come
through the city streets at night
causing mayhem as we go
never letting go of hands
your eyes burnt and.....
steal a car and drive away
your eyes never leave the burning city