

The Business, Anarchy In The Streets

Anarchy in the street
London town is burning again
the city's under seige
there's blood on the pavement
Soho has been defaced
Handcuffs, truncheon and mace
wipe that frown from your face
we'll take everything from this fucking place

Grab, Go, Get - take what you want

The trigger of anger is pulled
smashing chairs through the window
The plan is to meet at the pub
If you wanna drink, then you smash the pub

That shop has a TV
Grab it out, take it home with me
excitement riddles my face
When the signal goes up
smash the fucking place