

# Bloc Party, Ares

War war war war  
I want to declare a war  
My fist breaks your porcelain nose  
There are other things that hands can do  
To create or to destroy, mini gods and goddesses  
First person singular  
Set it set it set it off

War war war war  
Keep the past the future is ours  
Man made natural disaster  
Blocking out all of the sun  
Supermen and mitsi turbo  
Speed agility super strength  
Wipe the blood of those knuckles  
Spark it give me twos on that

War war war war  
I want to declare a war  
True say blud that when we ride  
We dont stop for nobody  
The Africans and the Bengalis  
He knows all the rude boys  
Reebok Nike Adidas Puma  
"Rer rer rer, this shit is long"  
Its all getting, quite highly charged  
Get out the way, or get fucked up

We dance to the sound of sirens  
We dance to the sound

And to think, that these hands  
Could work wonders, with their touch  
Listening, to dead singers, in your room  
In 98

We dance to the sound of sirens  
We dance to the sound