

Bloc Party, Hunting For Witches

I'm sitting, on the roof of my house
With a shotgun
And a six pack of beers,six pack of beers,six pack of beers.
The news copter says the enemies among us,
As bombs explode on the 30 bus,
Kill your middle class indecision,
Now is not the time for a liberal thought,

So I go hunting for witches
I go hunting for witches
I'm going to Roam
I go hunting for..

90's,Optimistic as a teen.
Now its terror
all things crash into town,into town,into town.

The Daily Mail says the enemies among us,
Taking our women and taking our jobs,
Reasonable thought is being drained by the non-stop fame
Fame to go

So I'll go hunting for witches
I go hunting for witches
I'm going to Roam..
I want an ordinary man with ordinary desires
Watch TV with a formed meal
I want an ordinary man with ordinary desires
(no idea)
This power has me still fooled
Fear will keep us safe in place

So I go hunting for witches
I go hunting for witches
I'm going to Roam

I want an ordinary man with ordinary desires
Watches TV with a formed meal
I want an ordinary man with ordinary desires
(no idea)

This powered man had me still fooled
Fear will keep us all in place