

# Projet Orange, Them

I say 'leave the planet now'  
They say, 'Keep on keeping on'  
I say, 'I'm making my way home'  
They stay to protect all the gold  
That's them'

And if they pass behind the wall against their soul'sold  
I'll be up and dying  
Every night again

I say, 'Let the rocket down'  
They say, 'Leave the war alone'  
I say, 'Please hang up the phone'  
They smile, polished like a stone  
It's them'

And if they pass behind the wall against their soul'sold  
I'll be up and dying  
Every night again  
And if they pass behind the wall against their soul'sold  
I'll be up and dying  
Every night so'

I can't tell you  
I can't tell you  
I've been waiting so long  
But I feel like nothing  
And I feel like laughing  
Keep coming on

And if they pass behind the wall against their soul'sold  
I'll be up and dying  
Every night again