

# The Fall, Wrong Place Right Time

Wrong place right time  
I used to think I could do what I wanted to  
Right time for me alone  
Walk the streets of complete full homes

Wrong place, but I'm bound  
To stick with what I intend to see through  
See you, in wrong place  
Right time but there's miles in between

I keep on knocking but there's no bugger in  
I have to sing gothic, boo hoo

See me, a new reign  
A new reign not to be forgotten  
Right place, right time  
Right time and Britain is mine  
That day, on way  
And all peasants will know Oranj

Peasants smile: big shine  
Very happy under rule of Oranj  
You can whine under rule of Oranj

Mike Clarke: sez I bastard  
He is deranged, I am William of Oranj  
Go insane in Holland!  
I can't wait to taste anthrax turf again  
Big Wren: homage Oranj  
I an Oranj I have paid dues to the one  
Who's #1 in heaven  
As in Heaven so in Britain  
(By Oranj I am Oranj I am one)

Can't dance can't sing  
Cursed forever is William of Oranj  
Can't dance can't sing  
Cursed forever is William of Oranj  
Can't dance can't sing  
Cursed forever is William of Oranj  
Can't dance can't sing  
Cursed forever is William of Oranj  
Cursed forever is William of Oranj  
Cursed forever is William of Oranj  
Cursed forever is William of Oranj  
Cursed forever is William of Oranj