

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
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